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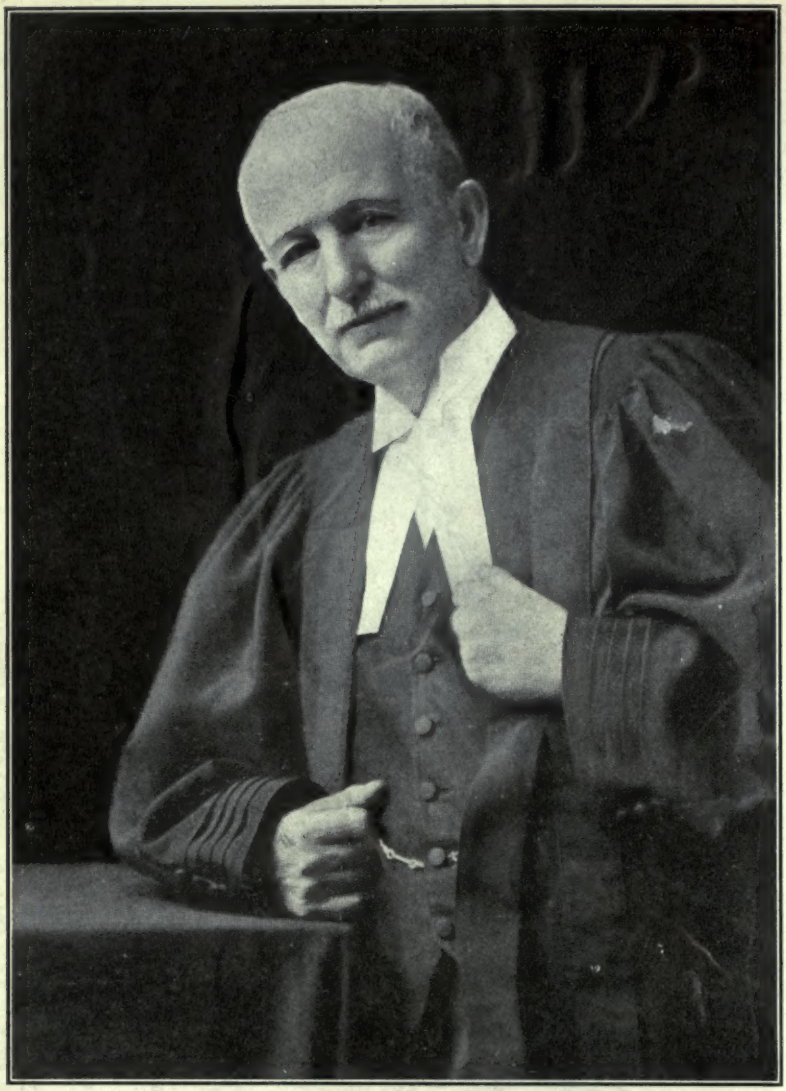

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St. Basil's Hymnal

REVISED EDITION

An Extensive Collection of English and Latin Hymns for Church, School and Home

✣ ✣ ✣

ARRANGED FOR FEASTS AND SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR

GREGORIAN MASSES, VESPERS, MOTETS FOR BENEDICTION, LITANIES, ETC.

✣ ✣

COMPILED BY

THE BASILIAN FATHERS

PERMISSU SUPERIORUM.

JOHN P. DALEIDEN CO.,
Publishers,
1530-32 SEDGWICK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Imprimatur:

†NEIL McNEIL,
Archbishop of Toronto.

Feast of St. Basil, 1918

LETTER FROM HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL GIBBONS

Cardinal's Residence, Baltimore, Nov. 14, 1896.

Rev'd. Dear Father:—

I take great pleasure in adding my name to that of your Most Rev'd. Archbishop, in commending to Catholic institutions your useful work. St. Basil's Hymnal is calculated to promote devotional singing, which is a powerful element in the cause of religion.

Fraternally yours in Xto,
J. CARD. GIBBONS.

REV. L. BRENNAN

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by
Francis Forster

45205908 ✓

PREFACE

Through the zealous efforts of the late Reverend L. Brennan St. Basil's Hymnal came into existence nearly thirty years ago. An ever-increasing demand has called for a new edition yearly, and at the present time there are few Catholic communities in the United States or Canada unfamiliar with its name and contents.

For some time the publishers have been awaiting a favorable opportunity of offering their patrons a revised edition in which special attention would be paid to harmonization and to replacing a number of hymns by others more especially adapted to the needs of church and school, set to music appropriately devotional. In the present edition they are pleased to announce the completion of this work. The St. Basil's Hymnal now offered to the Catholic world has been completely remodelled, and will, it is felt, meet with favor in Catholic choirs, congregations and homes.

Choirs of large churches are generally equipped with a large repertoire of music and seldom use a hymn book in solemn services. There are, however, many small congregations whose choirs and Sunday schools will on every occasion be almost entirely dependent on the contents of this hymnal. This circumstance has been kept constantly in mind when selecting and arranging the music for High Mass, Benediction, Vespers and Liturgical services generally.

Through a desire to see Catholics in all circumstances and conditions devoting greater attention to sacred music, simplicity has been made the keynote in rearranging the music throughout the work. It will be noticed that a number of hymns have been discarded and their places taken by other and better known hymns. Where this has been done, the melodies selected have been as far as possible of traditional association; the number of new melodies is very small. The compass of the entire hymnal has been placed well within the range of the average voice. A large number of melodies in the old edition has been retained, in some cases not so much for their intrinsic value as for their wide use and association with the text. They are now presented in a form which is essentially hymnlike in character and free from technical errors. The harmonies used are intentionally simple and, except in a few unavoidable cases, the stretch of an octave in the left hand has not been exceeded, with a view to simplifying both reading and performance.

For the plainsong melodies a system of quarter notes has been adopted, and the accompaniments have been so designed that the change of harmony for the most part coincides with the accent of the words. These melodies should be sung lightly and easily, always realizing that the rhythm of the music is dependent on the rhythm of the words, and that the value of the notes in modern notation are not exact, but approximate. This system will, it is hoped, help to remove the common fault of the metrical singing of plainsong, which not only results in a heavy and uninteresting performance but entirely destroys one of its essential characteristics.

The Vespers of the Sunday are presented in two forms (1) according to the "Anthiphonarium Romanum," (2) according to the old setting in the former edition of this hymnal. The Mass for the dead is taken from the Vatican edition of the Graduale and is set out in its complete form. In this Mass the only variation from the quarter note system appears, and it is in those sections which have no accompaniment to assist their rhythm.

We wish to acknowledge the services of Mr. Healey Willan, F. R. C. O., Examiner and Lecturer in Music to the University of Toronto. Professor of Theory and Composition at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and Mr. Jules Brazil, who have edited the music. Mr. Brazil arranged the hymn section and contributed many new settings, whilst the plainsong section has been in the hands of Mr. Willan, who also exercised a general supervision of the entire work, carefully examining the music of each number before giving his final approbation. We wish also to acknowledge the courtesies extended by the Sisters of St. Joseph, the Sisters of Loretto Abbey and Miss Bertha Clapp for valuable information regarding the source of certain melodies; to the proprietors of the Westminister Hymnal, the American Catholic Hymnal, J. Fischer and Bro., Dr. A. Tozer's Catholic Hymnal, (Cary & Co.), the Arundel Hymns (Boosey & Co.), Our Lady of Mercy Hymnal, and the Roman Hymnal, for permission to use copyright tunes.

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ST. BASIL THE GREAT

Rev. J. B. DOLLARD — HEALEY WILLAN

CHORUS (in unison)

Hail Glo-rious A-pos-tle St. Ba-sil the Great, The stu-dent's pure

mo-del; com-pan-ion of youth, We greet thee and pray that from

Fine

Hea-ven's high state, We may share in Thy ho-li-ness vir-tue and truth.

Harmony

1. Des-troy-er of er-ror, strong champion of right, St. Ba-sil we
2. Thou wert zealous and pow'rful of work and of word, The God-head of

hail Thee, and call on Thy name; Through Pontus and A-sia shone
Christ Thou did'st teach and main-tain; To His love by Thy preaching the

out Thy blest light, Caesa-re-a's Great Pon-tiff all earth knew Thy fame!
mul-ti-tudes stirred, Pro-claimed "Christ is God, in our hearts let Him reign!"

D.C.

1 GOD OF MY HEART

Andante (♩ = 132)

1. God of my heart! Its ear - li - est love, its last re - pose, Nor peace, nor joy it ev - er knows From Thee a - part.
2. God of my soul! For Thee its fev - ered na - ture thirsts, To live with Thee it pants, it trusts, While a - ges roll.

3.

God of my mind!
To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise;
It spurns the earth, it cleaves the skies,
Its God to find.

4.

God of my life!
When cruel foes around me stand,
Direct my aim and nerve my hand
Amid the strife.

5.

God of my death!
That hour is only known to Thee;
Receive, when life's last moments flee,
My latest breath.

6.

God of the blest!
Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,
And let me enter there, that I
With Thee may rest.

2

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Andante Religioso (♩ = 66)

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Deep in Thy Sa - cred Heart Let me a - bide,

E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me,
Thou that has bled for me, Sor - rowed, and died;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er my God to Thee,
Sweet shall my weep - ing be, Grief sure - ly lead - ing me,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

3.

Friends may depart from me,
Night may come down,
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown;
Still through my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4.

And when the goal is won,
How like a dream
In the dim retrospect
Sorrow will seem.
Sweet will my transports be
Jesus, Thy face to see,
When I have come, at last
Nearer to Thee

3 HOLY GOD WE PRAISE THY NAME!

Rev. C. WALWORTH — P. RITTER

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -

bow be - fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep-tre claim,
bove are sing-ing! Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim,

REFRAIN

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy
In un - ceas - ing chor - us prais-ing; Fill the Heav'ns with

vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy Name.
sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.

3.

Lo! the apostolic train
Join Thy sacred Name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And with white-robed martyrs follow;
‖: And from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on. :‖

4.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim Thee:
‖: And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery. :‖

5.

Thou art King of Glory Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary:
‖: First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast opend heavn to Faith. :‖

4 I LOVE THEE, O THOU LORD MOST HIGH

Largo (♩ = 56)

1. I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high! Be-cause Thou first has lov-ed me; I
2. All mine is Thine, say but the word, What-e'er Thou will-est shall be done, I

seek no oth - er li - ber - ty But that of be - ing bound to Thee.
know Thy love, all grac - ious Lord, I know it seeks my good a - lone.

CHORUS

f My God I here pro-test to Thee No oth-er will I have than Thine; What

ev - er Thou hast giv - en me, I here a-gain to Thee re-sign.

3.

Apart from Thee, all things are nought;
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—
Thou givest all in giving this!

4.

My memory no tho't suggest,
But shall to Thy pure glory tend:
My understanding find no rest,
Except in Thee its only end.

5 STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP

CHORUS

Andante (♩ = 104)

Strike, strike the harp in praise of God! Wake the tim-brel's loud-er mirth!

Fine

Glor - i - ous the song must be Of the Great Cre - a - tor's worth.

DUET

1. Na-ture in her calm-ness rais-es Strains of glad-ness, peace and love,
2. Hon-or Him, ye hosts of heav-en! Wor - ship Him, ye realms a - bove!

Man re - ech-oes forth her prais - es, Glo - ry to the God a-bove.
Not with out-ward form a - lone, ___ But with hearts that pure-ly love.

D. C. Chorus

3.

He who rules the earth, the ocean,
Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,
He can tell with what devotion
Bows the heart or bends the knee.

GOD

O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING

Adapted from Haydn

Andante ♩ = (104)

1. O come, loud an-thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al-
2. In-to His pre-sence let us haste, To thank Him for His

might-y King; For we our voi-ces high should raise, When
fa-vours past; To Him ad-dress, in joy-ful songs, The

CHORUS

f

our sal-va-tion's Rock we praise.
praise that to His name be-longs.

Great is the Lord! what

f

tongue can frame An e-qual hon-our to His name.

3.

The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command;
The strength of hills that reach the skies,
Subjected to His empire lies.

4.

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees, devoutly all,
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Praise ye the Lord; on ev-'ry height Songs to His glo-ry raise; Ye an-gel
2. O fire and va-pour, hail and snow, Ye servants of His will: O stormy

hosts, ye stars of night, Send forth your voice of praise; For His the
winds, that on-ly blow His man-dates to ful-fil; Ye mountains,

word that gave you birth And ma-jes-ty and might; Praise to the
rocks, to heav'n that rise; Fair ce-dars of the wood, All things of

High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u-nite. Praise to the
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food. All things of

High-est from the earth, And let the deeps u-nite.
life that wing the skies, Or track the plains for food.

3.

Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand
The sceptre waves on high,
O youths and virgins of the land;
O age and infancy;
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone
All homage should be given,
Whose glory from th'eternal throne
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.

OUR BLESSED LORD

JESUS, SWEET JESUS

Largo (♩. = 54) Old Hymnal

1. Je - sus, sweet Je - sus, my trea - sure di - vine,
Bril - liant, ce - les - tial, my glo - ry, my sun,

Oh! with what rap - ture I call Thee all mine;
Oh! that I loved Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One!

CHORUS

Foun - tain of sweet - ness, a - byss of de - light,
Robed in Thy splen - dour im - mor - tal and bright,

God of my heart, Oh! when shall I flee A -
way from my pri - son to love on - ly Thee.

2. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth;
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.

9

OUR BLESSED LORD

JESUS IS GOD!

Rev. F. W. FABER

Allegro Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Je - sus is God; the sol - id earth, The o - cean broad and bright, The
2. Je - sus is God, the glo - rious bands Of gold - en an - gels sing Songs

count - less stars, like gold - en dust That strew the skies at night, The
of a - dor - ing praise to Him, Their mak - er and their King. He

wheel - ing storm, the dread - ful fire, The pleas - ant wholesome air, The
was true God in Bethlehem's crib, On Calv - ry's Cross true God, He

sum - mer's sun, the win - ter's frost, His own cre - a - tions were.
who in heav'n e - ter - nal reigned, In time on earth a - bode.

3.

Jesus is God; alas they say
On earth the numbers grow
Who His Divinity blaspheme
To their unfailing woe.
And yet, what is the single end
Of this life's mortal span,
Except to glorify the God
Who for our sakes was Man!

4.

Jesus is God; let sorrow come
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while for all our means
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our Credo we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

10 JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy re - fuge fly,
2. O - ther re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee,

While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. Hide me, O my
Leave, oh leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and strengthen me. All my trust in

Sa-viour, hide Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to Thy ha-ven guide,
Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Co - ver my de-fence-less head,

CHORUS

O re-ceive my soul at last.
With the co - ver of Thy wing.

Je-sus! re-fuge of my soul, Let me to Thy

re-fuge fly; A-ve, A-ve, Je-sus mild, Deign to hear Thy low-ly child.

11 O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

Rev. F. W. FABER

Maestoso (♩ = 80)

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord, For - give me if I say, For ve - ry love, Thy sa - cred Name, A thousand times a day. I love Thee so I know not how My transports to con- trol; Thy love is like a burn-ing fire With-in my ve - ry soul

2. O won - der-ful! that Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as mine Love Thee with such a love as this, And make so free with Thine. The craft of this wise world of ours Poor wis - dom seems to me; Ah! dearest Je - sus I have grown Childish with love of Thee.

3

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
O Heav'n begun on earth!
Jesus! my Love! my treasure! who
Can tell what Thou art worth?
O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,
What art Thou not to me?
Each hour brings joys before unknown,
Each day new liberty.

12 O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY ART

Rev. E. CASWELL

Maestoso, non lento (♩ = 92)

1. O Je-sus, Thou the beau-ty art Of an-gel worlds a-bove, Thy name is mu-sic to the heart, En-chant-ing it with love, Ce-les-tial sweet-ness un-al-loyed. Who eat Thee hun-ger still, Who drink of Thee still feel a-void Which naught but Thou cans't fill.

2. O Je-sus, love un-change-a-ble For Whom my soul doth pine! O fruit of life cel-es-ti-al! O sweetness all di-vine! When once Thou vis-it-est the heart, Then truth be-gins to shine; Then earth-ly van-i-ties depart; Then wak-ens love di-vine.

3.

O fairest of the sons of day!
More fragrant than the rose!
O brighter than the dazzling ray
That in the sunbeams glows;
May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

13 SWEET NAME WHICH MAKES THE DYING LIVE

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's, Chicago

Largo (♩ = 72)

1. Sweet name which makes the dy-ing live, Which gives the blind their sight. The source of all my faith, my hope, My safe - ty and my light.
2. Sweet name which cooled the mar-tyr's fire And o'er each tor-ment new A charm of heav'n-ly com-fort shed, A fresh, ce-les - tial dew!

CHORUS

O Ma - ry teach me to pro-nounce That name of names most dear, And soft - ly bend a-dor-ing head, When Je - sus' name I hear.

3.
Sweet name, which bids temptation fly,
And baffles satan's power;
What name like thine can bear me up
In death's appalling hour!

14 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

Melody from Notre Dame Hymnal

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With rap - ture fills my
2. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the

breast: But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence
meek, To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who

rest. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry
seek. But what of those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can

find. A sweet - er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sa-viour of man - kind!
show; The love of Je - sus what it is None but His loved ones know.

3.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our hope will be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

4.

O King of love, thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite
That first it raises the desire,
Then fills it with delight.

SACRED HEART

15 O CHRIST, THE WORLD'S CREATOR BRIGHT

FR. F. C. HUSENBETH — T. W. STANIFORTH

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. O Christ, the world's Cre - a - tor bright, Who
2. Thy love com-pelled Thee to as - sume A

didst man-kind from sin re - deem, The Fa - ther's ev - er -
mor- tal Bo - dy man to save; Re - ver - sing ol - den

glo - rious Light, True God of God, in bliss su - preme.
Ad - am's doom, The New - er Ad - am ran - som gave.

3.
That love which once created all,
The earth, the stars, the wondrous sea,
Took pity on our parents' fall,
Broke all our bonds and set us free.

4.
O Saviour, let Thy potent love
Flow ever from Thy bounteous heart;
To nations that pure fount above
The grace of pardon will impart.

5.
To God the Father, to the Son
And to the Holy Ghost the same
Be glory, power, while ages run,
And endless rule in endless fame.

SACRED HEART

16 O CHRIST BEHIND THY TEMPLE'S VEIL

BREVIARY LATIN — S. WEBBE

Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. O Christ, be - hind Thy Tem - ple's veil, En -
2. In - car - nate Word in Tem - ple new, Thy

closed in ark of gold, On stones en - gra - ven,
Life - Blood's throb-bing Shrine On flesh - y ta - bles

lay the law Thy fin - ger wrote of old.
gra - ven held The law of love di - vine.

3.

And when that Heart in death was still'd,
Each temple's veil was riven,
And lo, within Thy loves red shrine
To us to look was given.

4.

There make us gaze, and see the love
Which drew Thee, for our sake,
O great High-Priest, Thyself to God
A Sacrifice to make.

5.

Thou, Saviour, cause that every soul,
Which Thou hast loved so well,
May will within Thine opened heart
In life and death to dwell.

6.

O grant it, Father, only Son
And Spirit God of grace,
To Whom all worship shall be done
In every time and place.

SACRED HEART

17 ONLY THEE, MY JESUS!

M. S. PINE — Adapted from HAYDN

Moderato (♩ = 80)

mf

1. On - ly Thee, my Je-sus, On - ly Thee I crave; Thou didst loose my
2. How can I re - pay Thee? Grac-es ev - ery hour Thrill my soul with

p — *mf*

fet - ters, All my sins for - gave. Here to Thine own tem-ple Thou hast led my
won-der, Tell Thy love and power. On - ly Thee my Je - sus! Thine are all my

p rall. — CHORUS *mf*

feet; To Thy Heart hast bound me By love's fet-ters sweet. On-ly Thee my Je-sus!
days, Vowed to Thee for - ev - er, Thine is all my praise.

p rall.

Thou art all to me; Soul and heart are sing-ing Je-sus on-ly Thee!

From American Catholic Hymnal by permission.

3.

Bowed in Thy sweet presence,
Fleet the hours divine;
While Thy Heart is whispering
"Let thy heart be Mine!"
Then to labor hasting
I am still with Thee,
And Thy voice still lingers;
"Teach and toil for Me!"
Cho. Only Thee, *etc.*

4.

O! the bliss of knowing
Jesus, I am Thine;
Naught from Thee can sever,
Naught but sin of mine.
O'er the earth, o'er angels
Do I take my flight;
Only Thee, my Jesus!
Thou art life and light.
Cho. Only Thee, *etc.*

18 O SACRED HEART THAT ON THE CROSS

REV. J. TALBOT SMITH

Largo (♩ = 60)

1. O Sa-cred Heart, that on the Cross, Gave up Thy lat-est breath for me; This
2. From Beth-le-hem to Calv'ry's hour, Thy beat-ings were for me a-lone; Yet

hour of song and sac-ri-fice, With will-ing mind I give to Thee.
have I scorned its gen-tle power, For all Thy ma-ny fav-ours shown.

CHORUS Piu animato

O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Shrine of our faith, tem-ple of love,

O Sac-red Heart, sweet Sac-red Heart, Bring us to Thee in heav'n a-bove.

3.
With deep resolve I turn to Thee,
And pardon ask for every sin,
My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,
Nor let the slightest evil in.

4.
O give me grace to do Thy will,
And keep my soul from every stain;
That when my last sad hour has come,
I may not look to Thee in vain.

19 I DWELL A CAPTIVE IN THIS HEART

L. BERGE

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. I dwell a cap-tive in this heart In-flamed with love di - vine; 'Tis here I live a - lone in peace, And con-stant joy is mine.
2. Here like the dove with-in the ark, Se-cure - ly I re - pose; Since now the Lord is my de-fence, I fear no earth-ly foes.

Fine

DUET ad lib.

It is the heart of God's own Son In His hu-man-i - ty, Who, all en-am-our'd of my soul, Here burns with love of me. I
What tho' I suf - fer, still in love I ev - er true will be; My love of God shall deep-er grow When cross - es fall on me. Here

D.S.

3.

From every bond of earth, O Lord,
Thy grace hath set me free;
My soul delivered from the snare
Enjoys true liberty.
Nought more can I desire than this,
To see Thy face in heav'n;
And this I hope, since He on earth
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

20 MY DEAREST SAVIOUR I WOULD FAIN

Tr. Dr. H. T. HENRY — Anon

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. My dear - est Sav - iour I would fain With
2. In vain the de - mon lays his snares, In

in Thy Sa - cred Heart re - main: O let me safe a -
vain the bribe of world-ly wares: He can - not tempt a

bide For - ev - er in Thy Wound - ed Side.
pride For - got - ten in Thy Wound - ed Side.

From Treasury of Catholic Song.

3.

And though the flesh wage war my soul
In guilty pleasures to control,
For me is opened wide
The portal of Thy Wounded Side.

4.

When fading sight and fluttering breath
Proclaim the near approach of death,
O Saviour, let me hide
And die within Thy Wounded Side.

21 PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR LOVED LAND

Traditional

Largo (♩ = 44)

1. Pi - ty my God; 'tis for our lov - ed land,
2. Our err - ing souls, so long es - tranged from truth,

And for Thy Church we hum-bly bow in prayer: Thy Vi-car's cap - tive,
Look up for sol - ace to Thy sa-cred Throne; Light up their faith, that,

break his prison band, Thy Church's loss - es in Thy might re-pair.
like the eagle's youth, It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.

CHORUS

God of migh-ty power Take Thy Vicar's part: Oh, save him in this hour For

Je-sus' Sacred Heart, Oh save him in this hour For Je-sus' Sacred Heart.

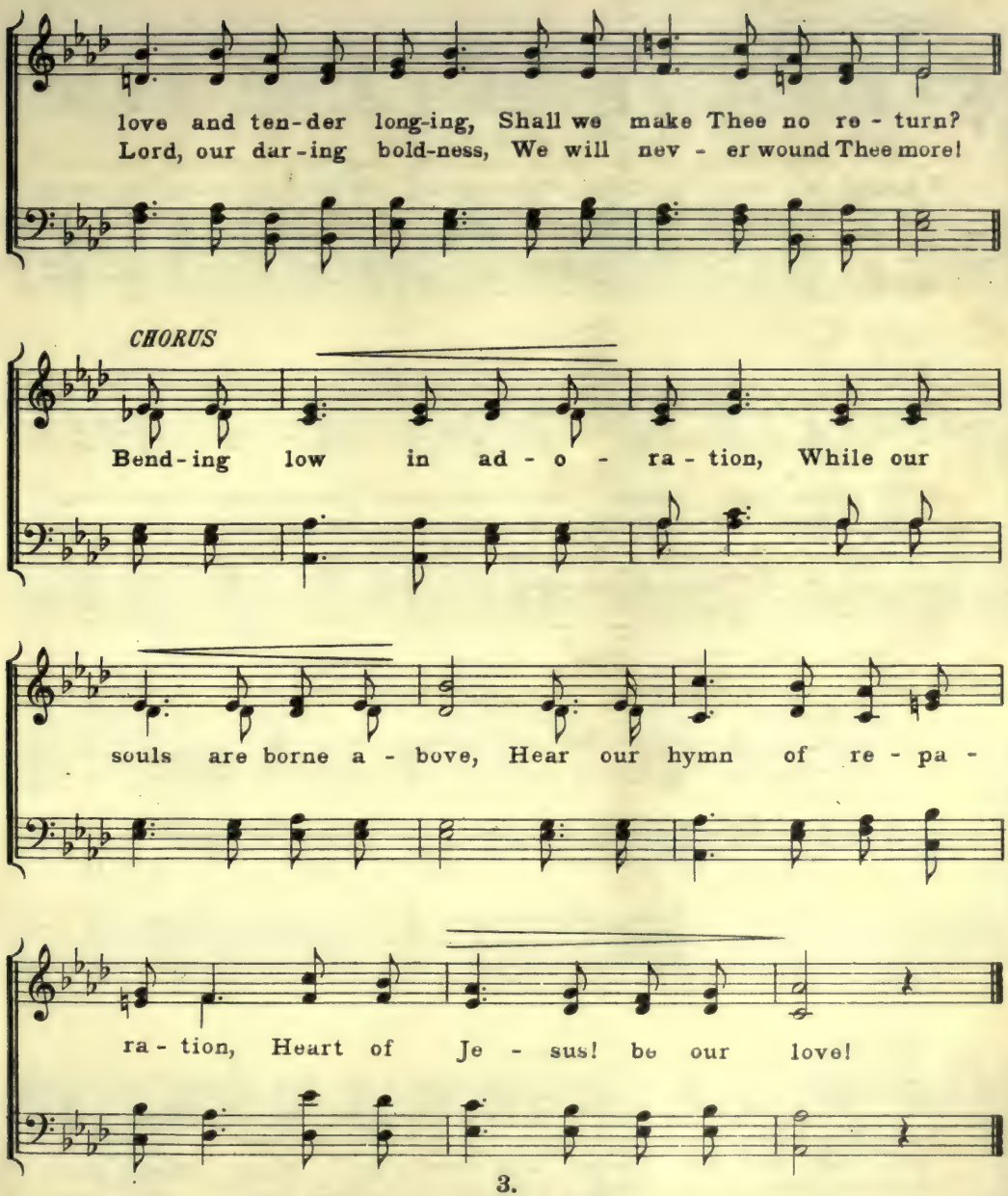
3.

Pity, my God; on those misguided men
Who outrage Thee, but know not what they do;
In mercy wait, and draw them back again,
Their faith and love in sorrow to renew.

pent, Glows the Sa - cred Heart's
came; May those sparks our love

Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment. Round
burn with that blest flame! All

throng-ing, Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn? Heart of
cold - ness, All our in - sults we de - plore, Par - don,



3.

Blessed Lord! Thy heart is cloven
With the cross of bitter woe,
There are thorns around It woven,
And the blood-drops from It flow;
Let us take Thy cross, and bear it,
Let Thy thorny crown be ours,
'Twill be sweeter far to wear it
Than a crown of fairest flow'rs.

23 SACRED HEART! IN ACCENTS BURNING

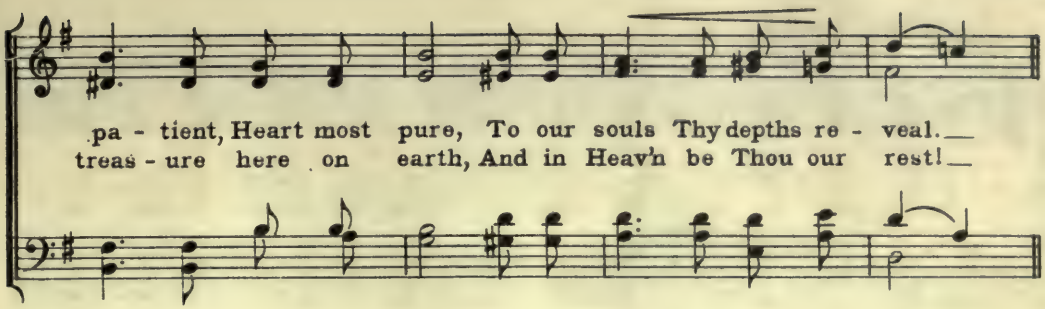
Andante (♩ = 72)

1. Sa - cred Heart, in ac-cents burn-ing, Pour we forth our love of
2. Heart of boun - ty, Thou art bring-ing All Thy thirst-ing chil-dren

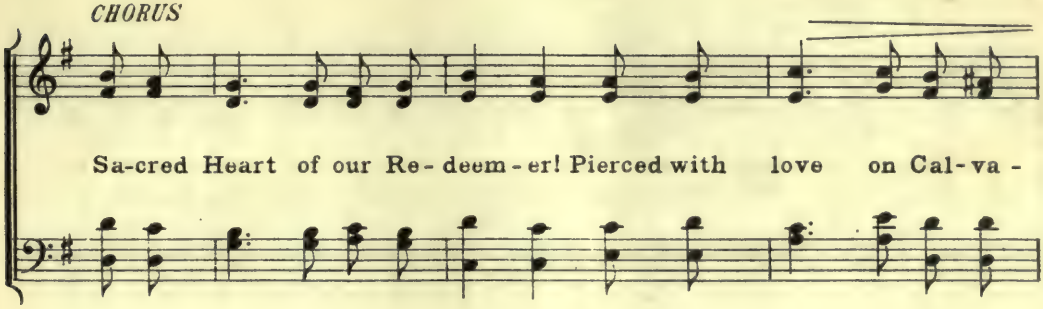
Thee; Hear our hopes and hear our yearn - ings Meet and
here, Where the liv - ing wat - ers spring - ing, Tell of

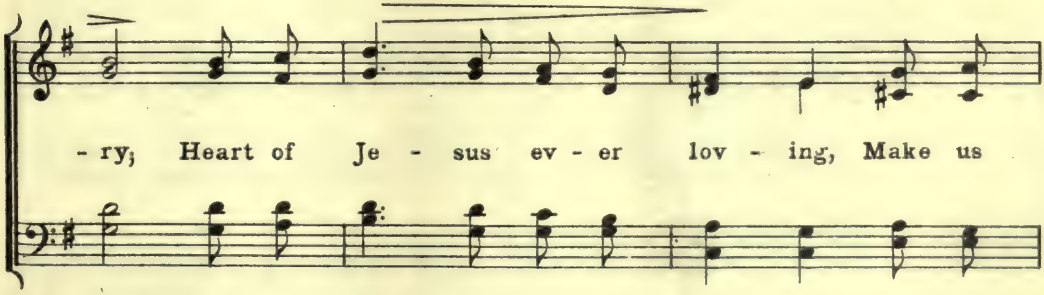
min - gle ten - der - ly. Heart of mer - cy, ev - er
hope and com - fort near! O Thou Source of ev - 'ry

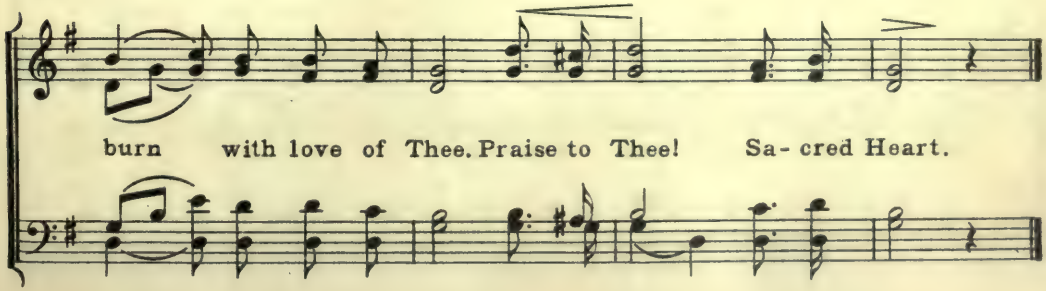
ea - ger All our woes and wounds to heal; Heart most
bless - ing! Sweet-est, strong - est, holi - est, best! Be our


pa - tient, Heart most pure, To our souls Thy depths re - veal.
treas - ure here on earth, And in Heav'n be Thou our rest!

CHORUS


Sa-cred Heart of our Re - deem - er! Pierced with love on Cal - va -


- ry; Heart of Je - sus ev - er lov - ing, Make us


burn with love of Thee. Praise to Thee! Sa - cred Heart.

24

SACRED HEART

UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY

Andantino (♩. = 56)

1. Up - on the al - tar, night and day, The Heart of Je - sus
2. Be - neath a crown of cru - el thorns, Thy Heart is all on

lies, And night and day through out the world, Do
fire; And bright - ly shines from out Its flames, The

men Its claims des - pise; For by their cold un -
cross of Thy de - sire. If pure and true must

grate - ful lives, They pierce it through and through, And
be the soul That fain would hide in Thee, Oh!

by the scour-ges of their crimes, Its ag - o-nies re - new.
let Thy roy - al love sup - ply, For all our mi - se - ry!

O draw us close to Thee, sweet Lord! And
Then draw us clo - ser still to Thee, O

burn - ing zeal im - part, To now re-pair, by
Sa - cred Heart Di - vine! In joy and grief, in

praise and pray'r, The wrongs of Thy Dear Heart!
life and death, Our hearts are ev - er Thine.

3.

We offer Thee our humble gifts,
For poor they are and small,
Our hearts, our souls, our little lives,
Dear Heart! we give Thee all;

And joyous victims we shall be,
Consumed before Thy Throne,
If dead to sin, if dead to self,
We live to Thee alone!

25 PEACE, BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. Peace be still! our God is dwell-ing Si-lent on His al-tar throne; Let us
2. Thou hast called the hea-vy-la-den, Called the poor, the frail to Thee, See us

kneel, our bo-soms swell-ing, With a joy but sel-dom known. Heart of
then, O Son of Maid-en! None could poor-er, frail-er be, Thou dost

Je-sus! come we hith-er, With our bur-dens meek-ly in, From a
know the woes and weak-ness Of a na-ture prone to ill, Heart of

world where spir-its with-er, From a world whose breath is sin.
mer-cy! Heart of meek-ness! Be our shield, our suc-cour still!

CHORUS

Heart of Je-sus! strength su-per-nal! Send us pow-er from a-bove; Heart of

Je-sus! light e-ter-nal! Fill our souls with light and love!

26

O JESUS, LORD, MOST MIGHTY KING

ST. BERNARD

Tr. J. D. AYLWARD, O. P. S. WEBBE Jr.

Cantabile (♩ = 92)

1. O Je - sus, Lord, most migh - ty King And Con - que-
2. When Thou art in my heart, the world With all its

ror di - vine, O Sweet - ness in - fi -
pomp de - cays, The truth shines bright, and

nite, for Whom Our souls un - ceas - ing pine.
love lights up Its rea - dy kin - dled blaze.

3.

O Jesus, sweetness of the heart,
Thou Living Spring of Light,
So far exceeding all desire,
All joys of sense or sight.

4.

O dearest Jesus, let me feel
The fulness of Thy love,
And cleanse mine eyes to see Thy face
In Thy bright courts above.

5.

O Jesus, brighter than the sun,
O Balm with healing blest,
Of all things sweet, of all things fair,
Thou sweetest, fairest, best.

27 O SACRED HEART! O LOVE DIVINE

Andante (♩.= 58)

1. O Sa-cred Heart! O Love Di-vine! Do keep us near to Thee; And
2. O Tem ple pure! O House of gold! Our heav-en here be - low! What

make our love so like to Thine That we may ho - ly be.
sweet de-lights, what wealth un-told, From Thee do ev - er flow.

CHORUS

Heart of Je - sus hear! O Heart of Love Di - vine!

f

Lis - ten to our prayer; Make us al - ways Thine.

3.

O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!
O Throne of grief and pain!
Whereon for the eternal years,
Thy love for man does reign.

4.

Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,
The hearts of men have been,
To wound Thy side with cruel darts
Which they have made by sin.

28 A MESSAGE FROM THE SACRED HEART

Rev. M. Russell S.J.

Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. A mes-sage from the Sa-cred Heart! What may this mes-sage be? "My child my, child! give Me thy heart; My heart has bled for thee," This is the mes-sage Je-sus sends To my poor heart to - day, And from His Throne in heaven He bends To hear what I shall say.

2. A mes-sage to the Sa-cred Heart! Oh bear it back with speed; "Come, Je - sus, reign with - in my heart, Thy heart is all I need." This prayer I'll pray while here I pine, From Heaven and Thee a - part, Nor cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine For - ev - er, heart to heart.

29 FORM YOUR RANKS OH! ALL YE LEAGUERS

ZARDIONI

Andante Moderato (♩. = 63)

1. Form your ranks O all ye Leaguers of the Heart di-vine, Fight your
2. Christian men and Christian maidens and ye faithful all, Come and

bat-tles with the migh-ty arms of pray'r, And your conq'ring hosts shall
wor-ship the sweet Heart of Christ our King; See how Je-sus has re-

gath-er round the hô-ly shrine, Crown'd as victors by the King Whose love we share.
paired the guilt of A-dam's fall, And the glo-ry of such love we'll grateful sing.

CHORUS

Heart of Je-sus with love for us burn-ing, Make us

love Thee more and more with ev'-ry day. Heart of day.

3

Lo! Thy Heart, O dear Redeemer, is a furnace fierce,
Ever burning with the fire of love divine!
Grant that ever thru our hearts this heav'nly fire may pierce,
And transform them into loving hearts like Thine.

4

How ungrateful we have been in all the years gone by,
For Thy mercies and Thy graces freely given!
Heart of Jesus Which so often we have caused to sigh,
Add repentance as our final gage to Heaven.

SACRED HEART

I RISE FROM DREAMS OF TIME

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. I rise from dreams of time, And an an - gel guides my
2. The love lamp soft - ly burns And a won - drous si - lence

feet — To the Sa - cred Al - tar Throne Where
reigns — On - ly with a low still voice The

Je - sus' Heart doth beat, To the Sa - cred Al - tar
Ho - ly One com - plains, On - ly with a low still

Throne Where Je - sus Heart doth beat. —
voice The Ho - ly One com - plains. —

3

Ever pleading day and night,
Thou can'st not from us part,
O veil'd and wondrous Son,
O Love of the Sacred Heart,
O veil'd and wondrous Son,
O Love of the Sacred Heart.

31

O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1 O Je - sus Dear, Thy Sa-cred Heart Is fraught with purest Love; Much
2 Thy Sa-cred Heart for-ev - er glows For pen-i - tents sin - cere; It

joy to me Thou dost im - part, And com - fort from a - bove.
proves thy ten-der-ness that flows To hear and grant my pray'r.

O Sa-cred Heart, ce-les-tial feast Of all the bless'd a - bove, I
Tis true my sins for vengence cry, And draw me to des - pair; But

hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste, And glow with heav'nly love.
to Thy Sa-cred Heart I'll fly, To find my re - fuge there.

3

Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,
And bled at every pore!
From past offences set me free,
Oh! them I shall deplore.
My tears shall never cease to flow
Because from Thee I've strayed,
Who with such weight of pain and woe
My ransom freely paid.

4

O! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,
Thy bleeding hands and side;
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,
Who freely for me died.
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,
Of all the bless'd above,
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste
And glow with heav'nly love

32

SACRED HEART

HOW SHALL I EVER KNOW THE LOVE

Maestoso, non lento (♩ = 80)

1 How shall I ev - er know the love Thou hast, O God, for me?
2 As God, Thou loved'st me be - fore The world or time be-gan:

Nor men be-low, nor saints a - bove, That love can tell or see.
And now, as if to love me more, Thou lov - est me as man.

Nor An-gels know, nor heav-en's Queen, The lov - ing God Thou art;
It seems, dear Lord, Thou would'st forsake Thy glo - ry to im - part

Thy love is on - ly felt and seen By Je - su's Sa-cred Heart.
Thy life to me, when Thou didst take A liv - ing hu-man Heart.

CHORUS

O Heart of Je-sus! I im-plore That I may love Thee more and more.

3

The earth beneath, the heaven above,
Thy mercy would entwine,
To thus unite in links of love
The human and divine.
And so that in our griefs and joys
Thou mightest have a part,
And feel with us and sympathize,
Thou hast a human Heart

4

O Sacred Heart in Thee enshrined
Is all that angels prize;
Within Thy holy depths I find
My solace and my joys.
For Thee and for Thy love I yearn,
Teach me the heavenly art,
To be like Thee - Thy lessons learn,
O meek and humble Heart.

SACRED HEART

33 TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING

Rev. A. J. CHRISTIE S. J. — Traditional Air

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

mf

1. To Je-sus' Heart all burn-ing With fer-vent love for men My
2. O Heart for me on fire, With love no man can speak, My

heart with fond-est yearn-ing shall raise the joy-ful strain.
yet un-told de-sire, God gives me for Thy sake.

REFRAIN

f

While a-ges course a-long, Blest be with loud-est song The

Sa-cred Heart of Je-sus By ev'-ry heart and tongue, The

Sa-cred Heart of Je-sus By ev'-ry heart and tongue.

3.

Too true I have forsaken
Thy flock by wilful sin,
Yet now let me be taken
Back to Thy fold again.

4.

As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure at Heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.

34

SACRED HEART

O SACRED HEART!

OUR HOME LIES DEEP IN THEE

REV F STANFIELD — STEVENSON

Andante Religioso (♩ = 88)

1. O Sa - cred Heart! Our home lies deep in Thee,
2. O Sa - cred Heart! Thou fount of con - trite tears,

On earth Thou art an ex - ile's rest,
Where - e'er those liv - ing wa - ters flow,

In heav'n the Glo - ry of the blest,
New life to sin - ners they be - stow,

dim. e rit.

O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart!
O Sa - cred Heart! O Sa - cred Heart!

3.

O Sacred Heart!
Bless our dear native land,
Her noble sons courageous stand
With faith's bright banner still in hand,
O Sacred Heart!

4.

O Sacred Heart!
Our trust is all in Thee;
For though earth's night be dark and drear,
Thou breathest rest where Thou art near,
O Sacred Heart!

5.

O Sacred Heart!
Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near Thee,
In peace and joy eternally;
O Sacred Heart!

35

SACRED HEART

HEART OF JESUS WE ARE THANKFUL

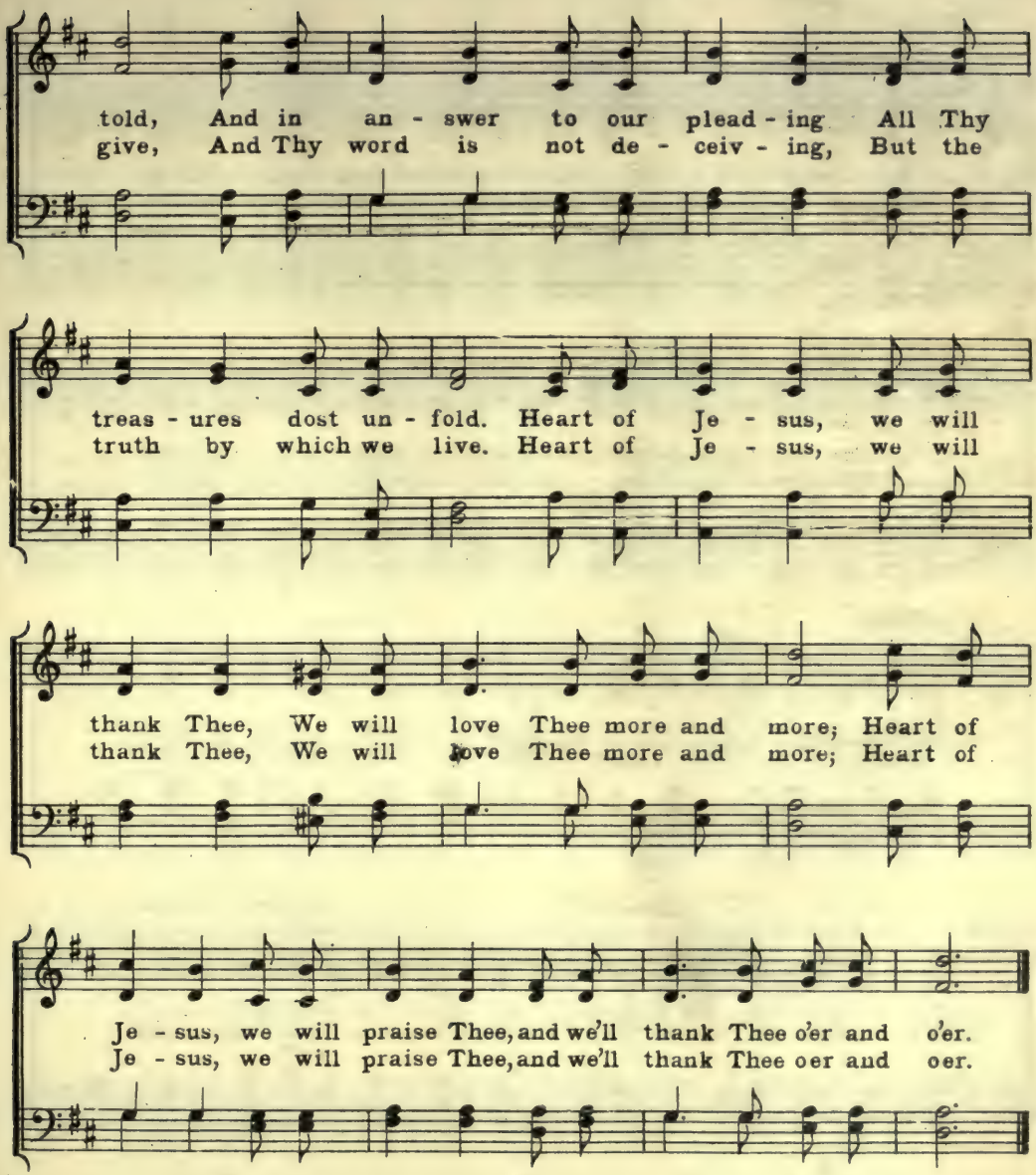
Andante (♩. = 63)

1. Heart of Je - sus, we are grate - ful For Thy
2. Heart of Je - sus, Thou hast taught us How to

an - swer to our pray'r; We have sought Thee, ev - er
seek and how to find, And that les - son now has

hope - ful That Thy bless - ings we might share; Thou hast
brought us To Thy Heart so sweet and kind. What we

heard us in - ter - ced - ing, With Thy love which is un -
ask, with faith be - liev - ing, Thou hast pledged Thy word to



3.

Heart of Jesus, whilst we waited
For the favors now obtained,
Not a moment had we doubted
That by prayer they'd be gained.
Thou hadst told us that our treasures
Would be found in Thy dear Heart,
And we knew that without measure
Thou dost all Thy gifts impart.

36 O TAKE ME TO THY SACRED HEART

Sister of Notre Dame

Cantabile (♩ = 52)

1. Oh, take me to Thy Sa- cred Heart And seal the en - trance
2. Oh, Je - sus' Heart, meek, pa-tient, kind, My soul to Thee doth

o'er That from that home this wea- ry heart May nev-er wander more.
turn, Thou would'st not crush the bruis-ed reed, The sorrowing spir-it spurn.

CHORUS

Yes! Je - sus take me to Thyself, I'm wea- ry wait-ing here I

long to lean up - on Thy breast, To see, to feel Thee near.

3.
Oh, Jesus, open wide Thy Heart
And let me rest therein
For weary is my stricken soul
Of sorrow and of sin.

4.
I've sought for rest and found it not
In things of earthly mould;
I pine to love and be beloved
By that Heart that grows not cold.

5.
Oh, Mary, by the priceless love
Which Jesus' Heart bore thee,
Pray that my home in life and death
That loving Heart may be.

From Notre Dame Hymnal by per permission.

37 THOU ART MY HOPE, DEAR SACRED HEART

Moderato (♩ = 76)

1. Thou art my hope, dear Sa-cred Heart, in all my lone-ly hours, When dead and
2. Thou art my shield, O Sa-cred Heart, for in temp-ta-tion's hour I feel my

scent-less on my path are life's most prec-ious flowers! Then Heart of Je-sus
soul grow faint and weak be-fore an e-vil power, But call-ing on Thy

full of love, I hear Thee beat-ing near, I hear Thee whis-per, "wea-ry
bless-ed Name, my soul grows strong a-gain, I cling to Thee, sweet Sa-cred

rall.

soul, thy sweet-est hope is here," Dear Sa-cred Heart.
Heart, and Sa-tan's powers are vain, Dear Sa-cred Heart.

3.

Thou art my love, dear Sacred Heart, Thy wounds I fondly kiss,
And in Thy flowing blood I find a perfect heavenly bliss.
O let the tendrils of my soul still closer round Thee twine!
Let me, sweet Heart, in life and death be Thine and only Thine,
Dear Sacred Heart.

38 SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR, SANCTIFY MY BREAST

Tr. from "Anima Christi" JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast;
2. O Cross! O Death of Je - sus, soothe my fears!

Thy Bless-ed Bo - dy be my sav-ing Guest.
Je - sus, O hear my sighs, re - gard my tears!

Blood of my Je - sus, bathe me in Thy tide —
O, hide me in Thy wounds, there may I stay, —

Wash me, ye wa - ters, stream-ing from His side. —
And nev-er, nev - er more be turned a - way. —

3.

Save me, O save me from my deadly foe!
Call me at death from off my bed of woe!
And take me to Thy arms to hymn Thy praise
Among Thy Saints in heav'n thro' endless days.

39 WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. What hap-pi-ness can e-qual mine? I've found the ob-ject of my love, My
2. I am my Love's, and He is mine, In me He dwells, in Him I live; What

Je-sus dear, my King Di-vine, Is come to me from heav'n a-bove. He
great-er treas-ures could I find? And could ye heav'ns a great-er give? O

chose my heart for His a-bode, He there be-comes my dai-ly bread; There
sa-cred ban-quet, heav'n ly feast! O o-ver-flow-ing source of grace, Where

on me flows His heal-ing Blood; There with His flesh my soul is fed.
God the food and man the guest, Meet and u-nite in sweet em-brace.

3.

Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongue,
Come and with me in praises join;
Come and unite in joyful songs
Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.
Oh, that I had your burning hearts
To love my God, my spouse most dear!
Oh, that He would with flaming darts
Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. In this Sac - ra-ment, sweet Je - sus, Thou dost give Thy Flesh and
2. Yes, dear Je - sus, I be - lieve it, And Thy pres-ence I a -

Blood, With Thy soul and God head al - so, As our
dore; And with all my heart I love Thee, May I

rall.

own most prec-ious food, As our own most prec-ious food.
love Thee more and more, May I love Thee more and more.

3.

Come, sweet Jesus in Thy mercy,
Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me;
Come to me, O dearest Jesus;
Come, my soul's true life to be.

4.

Come, that I may live forever,
Thou in me and I in Thee,
Living thus I shall not perish,
But shall live eternally.

41 WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE SKIES

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. What light is streaming from the skies, Re-veal-ing heav'n to mor-tal
2. He com-eth not in fie - ry cloud, He speaketh not in thunder

eyes, What voice is sing - ing from the spheres an-gel-ic hymns to mor-tal
loud, He loos - eth not the storm-wind's breath To frighten men with fear of

ears? O holiest mys-ter-y of love! From His re-splendent thrones a-
death. But as He is in heav'n a - bove, He comes in beau-ty and in

bove, The Saviour comes unseen to dwell. A-mong the souls He loveth well.
love, To fill with sweet-est peace and cheer The hearts His own heart holds so dear.

3.

Your soul must be as white as snow,
When to the mystic feast you go.
There to receive O heavenly bliss!
Upon your lips the Saviour's kiss.
You will become His happy guest,
A flood of joy shall fill your breast:
All earthly cares shall fade away,
As night before the approach of day.

4.

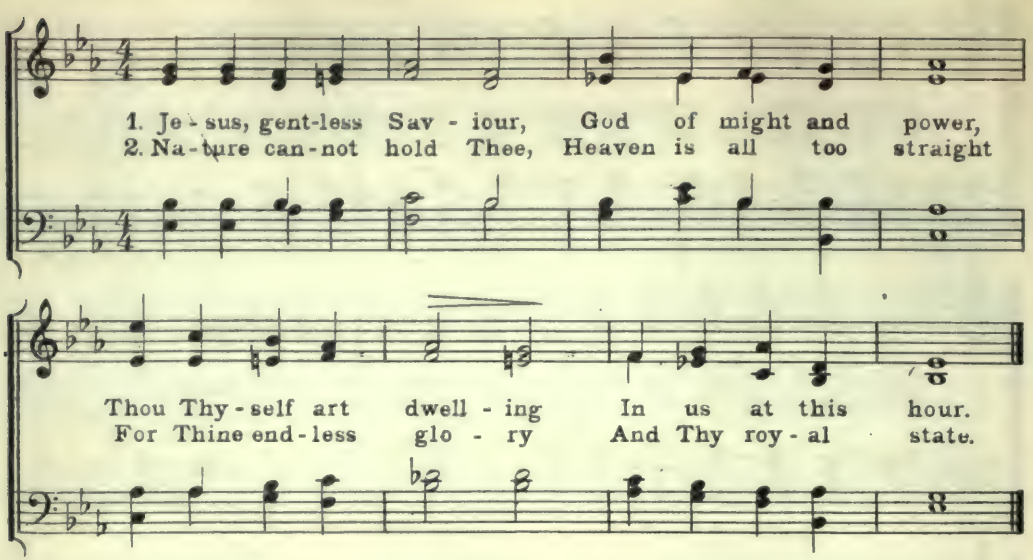
The bread of angels will impart
New vigour to your mind and heart,
You will become a child of truth,
Endowed with everlasting youth.
New virtues in you shall abound,
Like flowers of spring in goodly ground,
The Lord is with you! His right arm
Shall guard your future life from harm.

42

BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

Rev. F. W. FABER — STAINER



3.

Out beyond the shining
Of the furthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

4.

Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

5.

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art in us now;
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

6.

Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

43 JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

Rev. F. W. FABER — Traditional Melody

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart To love Thee with my dear-est

ought? And how re - vere this won - drous gift, So
King, O with what bursts of fer - vent praise Thy

far sur-pass-ing hope and thought?
good-ness, Je-sus, would I sing!

CHORUS

Sweet Sa - cra-ment! we Thee a-dore, O

make us love Thee more and more, O make us love Thee more and more.

3.

Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all
O mystery of love divine! –
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art is mine!

4.

Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye Angels, to our aid,
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose pow'r both men and angels made!

44 O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER

Rev. E CASWELL

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. O Je-sus Christ, re-mem-ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain, Up-
2. Re-mem-ber, then, O Sav-iour, I sup-pli-cate of Thee, That

on the clouds of heav-en With all Thy shin-ing train; When
here I bowed be - fore Thee, Up - on my bend-ed knee; That

ev-'ry eye shall see Thee In De-i-ty re - vealed, Who
here I ow'd Thy pres - ence, And did not Thee de - ny; And

now up-on this al-tar In si-lence art con - cealed.
glo-ri-fy Thy great-ness, Though hid from hu-man eye.

3.

Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise,
Be Thou the light, and honor,
And glory of my days.
Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only treasure,
Through all eternity.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

SAVING HOST

Lento (♩ = 60)

mf

1. Sav - ing Host, we fall be - fore Thee, Trust-ing in our
2. From Thy Fa - ther's throne de - scen-ding Thou be - com'st our

Sav - iour's word, Thee we own the Lord of glo - ry,
dai - ly bread; Midst ce - les - tial hosts at - tend - ing

Thee we own our Sov'-reign Lord: While our e - vil
With Thy Flesh our souls are fed. Come Thou source of

foes, con - tend - ing, Threat - en our e - ter - nal loss,
ev - 'ry bless - ing, Warm our hearts with love di - vine,

Be with heav'n-ly grace at - tend - ing And pro-tect us with Thy Cross.
Let Thy grace, our souls pos-sess - ing, Make us be for - ev - er Thine.

46

BLESSED SACRAMENT

WHEN OUR SAVIOUR WISHED TO PROVE

Moderato (♩ = 92)

mf

1. When our Sav-iour wished to prove All the full-ness of His love, He gave
2. When the dark and storm-y night Fills the soul with wild af - fright; From the

us, ere life was spent, The thrice Ho-ly Sa-cra - ment. It is here His burn-ing
cloud-let where He hides Soon a ray of com-fort glides. Where the tear of mis-'ry

Heart Would to all Its flames im - part; Thus He speaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh
falls, Where the voice of sor - row calls, Still He speaks with love di-vine, Give me, oh

give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.
give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

3.

Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,
Can the winged Seraphs' might
To their Lord approach more near
Than do we poor sinners here?
God Himself we here receive,
Nobler gift He cannot give,
Yet He breathes with love divine,
Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

47

BLESSED SACRAMENT

O GOD, MY LIFE, MY LOVE

Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)

1. My God, my Life, my Love! To
2. My faith be - holds Thee, Lord! Con -

Thee, to Thee I call, O come to
cealed in hu - man food My sen - ses

me from heav'n a - bove, And be my God my
fail but in Thy word I trust and find my

all, And be my God my all.
God, I trust and find my God.

3.

Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,
Sweet Lover of my soul?
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Come o'er my heart to rule,
Come o'er my heart to rule.

4.

Oh! come and fix Thy throne
Within my very heart;
Oh! make it burn for Thee alone,
And from me ne'er depart,
And from me ne'er depart.

48

BLESSED SACRAMENT

WHEN AT THINE ALTAR

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. When at Thy Al - tar, Lord, I kneel And think up-on Thy love, Oh
2. Oh Man-na! which my sovereign Lord, In mer-cy, left for me; With-

make my heart Thy good-ness feel And cling to Thee a - bove.
out this mys-ter - y a-dored, What would this ex - ile be?

CHORUS

O Son of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we a - dore Thee,

Son of God, we bow be-fore Thee, Bless-ed Sav-iour we Thee a - dore.

3.
A desert land of woe and care,
A dreary land of strife,
Who could its weight of sorrows bear
Without this Bread of Life.

4.
My soul here finds a sovereign balm,
A cure for every grief,
'Mid pain and care a heavenly calm,
A solace and relief.

5.
O Bread of angels aid my flight,
When from this world I soar,
To dwell in realms of bliss and light,
For ever—evermore.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

BURNS

Adagio (♩ = 72)

1. O ___ Lord, I am not wor - thy That
2. And ___ hum - bly I'll re - ceive Thee, The

Thou shouldst come to me, ___ But speak the words of
Bride-groom of my soul, ___ No more by sin to

com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be. ___
grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet con - trol. ___

3.

Mighty, Eternal Spirit,
Unworthy tho' I be
Prepare me to receive Him
And trust the Word to me.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

AFTER COMMUNION

Moderato (♩ =92)

1. Thou for whom I've long been sigh-ing, Je-sus now at length Thou'rt mine, In Thy sweet em-bra-ces ly-ing, Press O press my heart to Thine, Oh! what bliss this life com-plet-ing Sen-ses soul on you hath come
2. Hap-py morn-ing sweet the hour, That on which Thou cam'st to me, Beau-teous too that glo-rious pow-er, When I bask in light from Thee, Who po-sess-es Thee po-sess-es More than all the world be-stows

Leap- ex-ul-tant to His greet - ing Bid Him wel-come to your
E'en the joys in heav'n that bless - es To Thy heart its foun-tain

CHORUS

home
owes

Oh my heart's de-light, my trea - sure

Sweet - est Je - sus make me Thine, Reign, it is Thy Father's

plea - sure, Rule with - in this heart of mine.

3.

When the rising sunlight blesses
When the evening bids farewell
May my soul Thy sweet caresses
My good Jesus ever feel.
Let not death nor life assunder
Rend the bond that makes me Thine
Oh how blissful is the wonder
That uplifts to life divine

51 MY JESUS, FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. My Je - sus from His throne a - bove, A rad - iant look casts down on me; And seems to say with fond - est love, "My child pre-pare, I go to thee." Then, Sav-iour come, do not de - lay, De-scend with speed from heav'n a - bove, And on this great and glor-ious day, Con-sume my heart with Thy pure love.

2. Thy words, sweet Lord, ring in my ear, As strains of soft - est mel - o - dy; They raise my hope, they calm my fear, And make me long to ap-proach Thee. Be-hold me Lord, be-neath this dome, And at this great and sol - emn hour Im-plor-ing Thee to make Thy home, With-in my young heart's nup-tial bower.

3.
My voice I'll blend with Heav'n's sweet choir,
In hymns of mellow symphony,
To fitly praise my heav'nly Sire,
Who deigns to come and dwell with me.
From this day hence, my Lord divine,
I consecrate myself to Thee;
O may I be forever Thine,
In time and in eternity.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. Je-sus, Je-sus, come to me, O, how much I long for Thee!
2. Emp-ty is all world-ly joy, Ev-er mixed with some al-loy

Come, Thou, of all friends the best, Take pos-ses-sion of my breast.
Give me my true Sover-eign Good, Je-sus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

CHORUS

mf

Com-fort my poor soul dis-tress'd, Come and dwell with-in my breast.

O how oft I sigh for Thee! Je-sus, Je-sus, come to me.

3.

On the Cross three hours for me
Thou didst hang in agony,
I my heart to Thee resign;
O what rapture to be Thine!

53

BLESSED SACRAMENT

O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE

Andantino (♩ = 72)

1. O! what could my Je - sus do more, Or what great-er bless-ings im-
2. In life and in death Thou art mine, My Sav - iour, I'm sealed with Thy

part,— O— si - lence my soul and a - dore, And
blood,— Till e - ter - ni - ty on me doth shine, I'll

press Him still near - er thy heart. 'Tis here from my la - bor I'll
f
live on the flesh of my God. In Je - sus tri-umph-ant I'll
f

rest, Since He makes my poor heart His a - bode, To
live, In— Je - sus tri - umph-ant I'll die, The

Him all my cares I'll ad-dress And speak to the heart of my God.
ter-rors of death calm-ly brave, In His bo-som breathe out my last sigh.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

HAIL! THOU LIVING BREAD

German Chorale

Andante Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Hail, Thou liv - ing Bread from heav - en
2. Ho - liest Je - su! Heart of Je - su!

Sa - cra - ment of aw - ful might!
O'er me shed your gifts di - vine,

I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee;
Ho - liest Je - su! my Re - deem - er!

Ev - 'ry mo - ment day and night.
All my heart and soul are Thine.

55

HOLY FAMILY

HAPPY WE, WHO THUS UNITED

Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R. GEO. HERBERT

Moderato (♩ = 92)

f

1. Hap-py we, who, thus u-nit-ed, Join in cheer-ful mel - o - dy,
2. Je - sus, whose al-might - y bidding All cre - a - ted things ful-fil,

Prais-ing Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo-seph, In the "Ho - ly Fam - i - ly!"
Lives on earth in meek sub-jec-tion To His earth-ly par-ents' will.

CHORUS

Je - sus, Ma-ry, Jo - seph, help us, That we ev - er true may be

To the prom-is - es that bind us To the "Ho - ly Fam - i - ly."

3.

Sweetest Infant! make us patient
And obedient, for Thy sake;
Teach us to be chaste and gentle,
All our stormy passions break.

4.

Mary! thou alone wert chosen
To be Mother of thy Lord;
Thou didst guide the early footsteps
Of the great Incarnate Word.

5.

Dearest Mother! make us humble,
For thy Son will take His rest
In the poor and lowly dwelling
Of an humble sinner's breast

6.

Joseph! thou wert called the father
Of thy Maker and thy Lord;
Thine it was to save thy Saviour
From the cruel Herod's sword.

7.

Suffer us to call thee father,
Show to us a father's love;
Lead us safe from ev'ry danger
Till we meet in heaven above.

56 HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Moderato (♩ = 100)

1. Ho - ly Queen we bend be - fore thee Queen of pur - i - ty di -
2. Thou to whom a child was gi - ven, Great - er than the sons of

vine Make us love thee, we im - plore thee, Make us tru - ly to be thine.
men Com - ing down from highest hea - ven, To cre - ate the world a - gain.

CHORUS

Teach, O, teach us, Ho - ly Moth - er! How to con - quer ev'- ry sin How to

love and help each oth - er, How the prize of life is won.

3.

O, by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!
O, by the supreme Creator,
Link'd with thee for evermore!

4.

By the hope thy name inspires!
By our doom reversed though thee,
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!
To a blest eternity!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN

Adapted from Goule

Cantabile (♩. = 63)

1. Hail, heav'n-ly Queen! Hail, foam-y o-cean star!
2. "Hail, full of grace," with Gab-riel we re-peat;

O be our guide, dif-fuse thy beams a-far;
Thee, Queen of heav'n, from Him we learn to greet;

Hail, Mo-ther of God! a-bove all vir-gins blest,
Then give us peace which heav'n a-lone can give,

Hail, hap-py gate of heav'ns e-ter-nal rest.
And dead thro' Eve, thro' Ma-ry let us live.

CHORUS

f

Hail, foam-y o-cean star! Hail, heav'n-ly Queen!

O be our guide to——— end-less joys un-seen,

O be our guide to——— end-less joys un-seen.

3.

O break our chains, our captive souls release;
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

4.

Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,
We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crowned.

58 O PUREST OF CREATURES

Rev. F. W. FABER

Moderato (♩ = 76)

1. O pur-est of crea-tures! sweet Moth-er, sweet Maid! The
2. To sin-ners what com-fort, to an-gels what mirth That

one spot-less womb where-in Je-sus was laid, Dark
God found one crea-ture un - fall-en on earth, One

night hath come down on us, Moth-er, and we Look
spot where His Spir-it un - troub-led could be, The

out for Thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.
depth of thy shin-ing, sweet Star of the Sea.

3.

So worship we God in these rude latter days.
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave Thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

4.

Deep night has come down on us Mother! deep night
We need more than ever the guide of Thy light;
For the darker the night is the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

Rev F. W. FABER — Traditional Melody

Allegretto (♩ = 80)

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma-ry, Sing, my soul, her prais-es due: All her
2. She is migh - ty to de-liv - er; Call her, trust her lov - ing - ly, When the

feasts, her ac-tions wor-ship With the heart's de - vo - tion true. Lost in
tem - pest rag-es round thee; She will calm the troub-led sea. Gifts of

wond'-ring con - tem - pla-tion, Be her Ma - jes - ty con-fess'd; Call her
heav - en she has giv - en, No - ble La - dy, to our race; She, the

Moth - er, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.
Queen, who decks her sub-jects With the light of God's own grace.

3.

Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
Who for us her Maker bore,
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling,
All the gifts she gives to men.

4.

All our joys do fall from Mary;
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love alone the heart can teach.

60

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

O BLEST FOR E'ER THE MOTHER

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1. O blest for e'er the Moth-er, And Vir - gin full of grace, Who
2. Pure as the light of heav-en, In meek-ness near-est Thee, 'Tis

bore our God, our broth-er, The Sav - iour of our race.
Thou hast Ma - ry giv - en, Our guide, our friend to be.

Sweet Je - sus, low be - fore Thee, We bend - ing fear and love, O
Sweet Moth-er, tears are fall - ing From hearts that love Thy Son, Then

grant we may a - dore Thee In Thy bright realms a - bove.
hear thy child-ren call - ing On thee, and bless thy own.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

Andante (♩.= 50)

1.'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The
2. Oh! what peace to her child - ren, 'Mid

bless - ed and beau-ti - ful days, When our lips and our
sor - rows and tri - als to know That the love of their

spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise.
Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.

CHORUS

f All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guard-ian of our way,

To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair - est of sea-sons, sweet May.

3.

And what joy to the erring,
The sinful and sorrowful soul;
That a trust in her guidance
Will lead to a glorious goal.

4.

Let us sing, then, rejoicing,
That God hath so honor'd our race,
As to clothe with our nature
Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

IMMACULATE MARY

From the French — Lourdes Pilgrim

Cantabile grazioso (♩= 92)

1 Im - ma - cu - late Ma - ry! Our hearts are on fire;
2 We pray for God's glo - ry, May His King - dom come;

That ti - tle so won - drous Fills all our de - sire!
We pray for His Vi - car, Our Fa - ther, and Rome.

CHORUS

A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - a!

A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - - a!

3.

We pray for our Mother,
The Church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest Lady,
The land of our birth.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

4.

O Mary! O Mother!
Reign o'er us once more:
Be all lands thy "dowry"
As in days of yore.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

CHORUS — Air from Rossini

Cantabile (𝅗𝅥. = 60)

mf

Hail, Vir-gin, dear-est Ma-ry! Our love-ly Queen of May, O

Fine

spot-less bless-ed La-dy, Our love-ly Queen of May.

f

1. Thy child-ren hum-bly bend-ing, Sur-round thy shrine so dear; With
2. Be-hold earth's blos-soms spring-ing In beau-teous form and hue; All

heart and voice as-cend-ing, Sweet Ma-ry hear our pray-er.
na-ture glad-ly bring-ing Her sweet-est charms to you.

D.C.

3.

We'll gather fresh, bright flowers
To bind our fair Queens brow;
From gay and verdant bowers
We haste to crown Thee now.

4.

And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day,
Accept our wreath of flowers,
And be our Queen of May.

64

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

Rev. Fr. WYSE — Traditional

Andante (♩ = 70)

1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry, The Moth-er of my God,
2. O Li-ly of the Val-ley, O Mys-tic Rose, what tree,

The Vir-gin of all vir-gins, Of Da-vid's roy-al blood.
Or flow-er, e'en the fair-est, Is half so fair as thee?

O teach me, Ho-ly Ma-ry, A lov-ing song to frame,
O let me, tho' so low-ly, Re-cite my Moth-er's fame;

When wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, To love and bless thy name.
When wick-ed men blas-pheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

From Westminster Hymnal by permission.

3.

O noble Tower of David,
Of gold and ivory,
The ark of God's own promise,
The gate of Heav'n to me.
To live and not to love thee
Would fill my soul with shame;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

4.

When troubles dark afflict me,
In sorrow and in care,
Thy light doth ever guide me,
O beauteous Morning Star.
So I'll be ever ready,
Thy goodly help to claim,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
To love and bless thy name.

5.

The Saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light.
Oh, that which God did give thee,
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

6.

But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all the Angels,
Which Mary shares with them.
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"
So doth our faith proclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

7.

And now, O Virgin Mary,
My Mother and my Queen,
I've sung thy praise_ so bless me,
And keep my heart from sin.
When others jeer and mock thee,
I'll often think how I,
To shield my Mother Mary,
Would lay me down and die.

65 GLORIOUS MOTHER! FROM HIGH HEAVEN

Moderato (♩ = 96)

Glo - rious Mo - ther! from high heav-en Down up-on thy chil - dren
Earth is dark-some, we are wea - ry, Sa - tan set - teth snares for

gaze, Gathered in thy own loved sea-son, Thee to bless and thee to praise.
all; Pray for us, O ten-der Ma-ry! Pray to Je - sus lest we fall.

CHORUS

f

See sweet Ma - ry on thy al - tars Bloom the fair-est buds of

May; O may we, earth's sons and daughters, Grow by grace as pure as they.

3.

Many call upon thee Mother!
Some in manhood, strong in youth;
Some in age, in tender childhood,
All in loving faith and truth.

4.

Bless! O bless us, now and ever,
Thou who once the dark earth trod;
And when dying, waft our spirits
To the bosom of our God.

66 SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

REV. F. W. FABER — Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 100)

Sing, sing, ye An-gel Bands, All beau-ti-ful and bright;
Oh hap-py an-gels! look, How beau-ti-ful she is!

For high-er still and high-er, Thru fields of star-ry light,
See! Je-sus bears her up, Her hand is locked in His;

Ma-ry, your Queen, As-cends, As-cends, Like the sweet moon at night.
Oh, who can tell the height the height, Of that fair Mother's bliss?

3.

And shall I lose thee then,
Lose my sweet right to thee,
Ah no—the angels' Queen
Man's Mother still will be,
And thou upon thy throne
Wilt keep thy love for me.

4.

On—through the countless stars
Proceeds the bright array,
And Love Divine comes forth
To light her on her way
Through the short gloom of night
Into celestial day.

5.

Hark! hark! through highest heaven
What sounds of mystic mirth,
Mary by God proclaimed
Queen of Immaculate Birth,
And diademed with stars
The lowliest of the earth.

6.

See, see, the Eternal Hands
Put on her radiant crown,
And the sweet Majesty
Of Mercy sitteth down
For ever and for ever
On her predestined throne.

67 MOTHER OF MERCY, DAY BY DAY

Rev. F. W. FABER — Traditional Melody

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. Mo-ther of mer - cy, day by day, My love of thee grows more and more, Thy gifts are strewn up - on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.
2. Thy love for me I know its worth, Oh, it is all in all to me; For what did Je - sus love on earth One half so ten - der - ly as thee, One half so ten - der - ly as thee.

3.
Get me the grace to love thee more,
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And Mother, when life's care, are o'er,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

4.
Jesus when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,
And oh! how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

MOTHER ALL BEAUTIFUL

M S PINE — Rev. F. F.

Cantabile grazioso (♩ = 92)

mf

1. Moth-er all beau-ti-ful, hear us tō-day. Lead us thy-self to the al-tar, we pray; O'er us thy man-tle of pu-ri-ty place, Je-sus is com-ing to flood us with grace.
2. He is all ho-ly and we are so weak, Veil-ing our fac-es His pres-ence we seek; Yet He is call-ing and win-ning us so, Hold-ing thy hand to the al-tar we go.

Melody from American Catholic Hymnal by permission of Publishers.

3.
Thou art His Mother, He gave us to thee,
Wounded and dying on Calvary's Tree;
Mother from birth to His life's dark eclipse,
Lay Him thyself on our tremulous lips.

4.
Hover still near while He stays in our breast,
Thanksgiving make to our glorious Guest;
Pour His sweet rivers of Blood oer our soul,
Show us His Beauty, His virtues unroll.

5.
Mother all loving, we know thou wilt hear;
Clad in His glory and strength, can we fear?
Hope is triumphant! With Jesus and thee
Angels in wonder our happiness see.

69 COME AND CHANT THE PRAISES

Andante (♩ = 69)
CHORUS

Come and chant the prais - es Of our Moth-er blest;

Bring her buds the fair - est, Sweet - est flow'rs and best!

Fine

1. Be - hold Thy lov-ing child - ren, Gath-er'd round Thy shrine, To
2. Oh! teach us love of Je - sus, Teach us love of thee; O-

claim from Thee a Moth-er's care, Grace and love di - vine.
be - dient, pa-tient, pure and mild, May we ev - er be.

D. C.

3.
And when this life is ended,
Be thou at our side;
As now we fondly trust in thee
In thee we'll then confide.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

70 RAISE YOUR VOICES, VALES AND MOUNTAINS

Old English Hymnal

Marcia (♩= 100)

1. Raise your voi - ces vales and moun-tains, Flow-'ry mead-ows, streams and foun-tains, Praise, O praise, the lov-liest maid-en Ev-er the Cre-a-tor made.
2. Murm-'ring brooks your tri-bute bring-ing, Lit-tle birds with joy - ful sing-ing, Come with mirthful prais-es la-den, To your Queen be hom-age paid.

CHORUS

ff Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am; Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am.

3.
Say sweet Virgin we implore thee,
Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;
Praise and thanks to Him be given,
Who in love created thee.

71 THE DAY IS O'ER

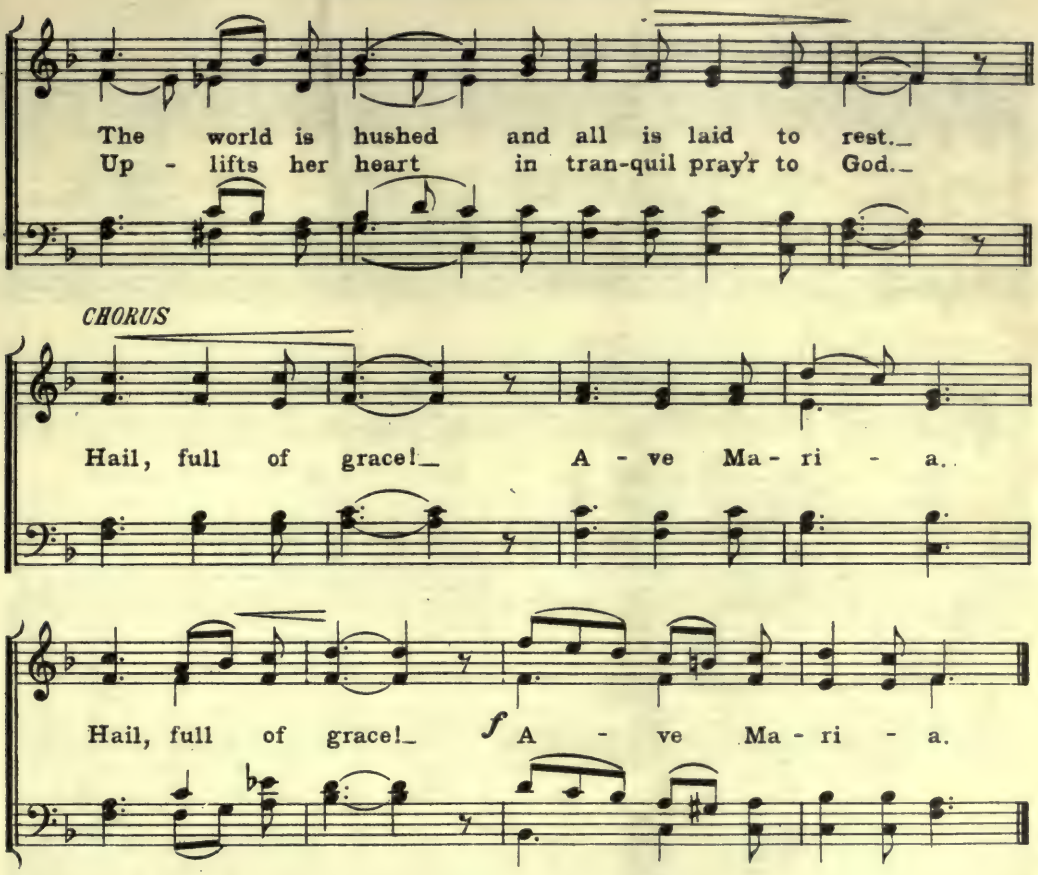
Adagio Religioso (♩ = 60)

1. The day is o'er, the moon se - rene - ly
2. Save one who, wake - ful in her lone - ly

beam - ing In sil - ver light hath
dwell - ing, Of Ju - da born, a

field and for - est drest A thous - and
Stem of Jes - se's rod A Vir - gin

twink - ling stars are gen - tly gleam - ing
pure all oth - ers far ex - cel - ling



3

The while she prays, behold the silence broken;
She starts—a look of fear o'erspreads her face;
She hears till then to mortal ears unspoken
Those words of love: Hail, Mary, full of grace.

4

Fear not, the Lord is with thee, thou art chosen
The Virgin Mother of thy God to be;
And many a heart in sin and guilt now frozen
Shall melt beneath the Sunbeam born of thee.

5

O spouse of God, O Queen of earth and heaven!
O Holy Mother of th' Incarnate Word!
In marked accents was thy answer given,
Behold the willing handmaid of the Lord.

72 HOW PURE, HOW FRAIL AND WHITE

Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)

1. How pure, how frail and white The snow - drops shine, Ga - ther a gar - land bright For Ma - ry's shrine.
2. For on this bless - éd day She knelt a pray'r, When lo! be - fore her shone An an - gel fair.

CHORUS
Moderato (♩ = 88)

f Hail, Ma - ry Hail, Ma - ry Queen of heav'n let us re - peat, And place our snow-drop wreath Here at her feet.

3.
Hail, Mary! infant lips
Lisp it today,
Hail, Mary! with faint smile,
The dying say.

4.
Hail, Mary! many a heart
Broken with grief,
In that angelic prayer
Has found relief.

73 O MOTHER MOST AFFLICTED

Traditional

Andantino (♩ = 69)

1. O mo-ther most af-flict-ed, Stand-ing beneath that tree Where
2. Thy heart is well nigh break-ing, Thy Je-sus thus to see, Der-

Je-sus hangs re-ject-ed, On the hill of Cal-va-ry.
id-ed, wound-ed, dy-ing In great-est ag-o-ny.

CHORUS

f O Ma-ry, Sweet-est Mo-ther, We love and pi-ty thee Oh!

for the sake of Je-sus, Let us thy chil-dren be.

3.
His livid form is bleeding,
His soul with sorrow wrung,
Whilst thou, His Mother sharest
The torments of thy Son.

4.
O Mary! Queen of martyrs,
The sword has pierced thy heart,
Obtain for us of Jesus
In thy grief to bear a part.

5.
O dear and loving Mother,
Entreat that we may be
Near thee and thy dear Jesus
Now and eternally.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY

CHORUS

Cantabile (♩ = 72)

My own dear Mother Ma-ry, Oh, list, while I re-peat In

child like lov-ing ac-cents Thy name, O Ma-ry sweet.

1. With-in my heart it wak-ens Such ten-der tho'ts and blest. My
2. The cher-u-bim are prais-ing Thy beau-ty and thy grace, And

soul, this world for-sak-ing, Be-fore thy throne would rest. Thy
heav-en is all il-lumm'd And ravished with thy face! Thy

name, Oh, Mo-ther Ma-ry, is mu-sic to my soul!
name, Oh, Mo-ther Ma-ry, is mu-sic to my soul!

D.C.

3

Dear Mother, I am weary
Of daily strife with sin,
Oh! be with angels near me,
That I the prize may win.
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,
Is music to my soul.

75 JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES

Rev. F. W. FABER

Lento (♩. = 52)

1. Joy! joy! the Mo - ther comes, And in her arms she brings The
2. Saint Jo - seph fol - lows near, In rap-ture lost and love, While

Light of all the world, The Christ, the King of kings; And
an - gels 'round a - bout In glow - ing cir - cles move; And

in her heart the while All si - lent - ly she sings_ And
o'er the Mo - ther broods The Ev - er - last - ing Dove_ And

in her heart the while_ All si - lent - ly she sings._
o'er the Mo - ther broods_ The Ev - er - last - ing Dove_

3.

There in the temple court
Old Simeon's heart beats high,
And Anna feeds her soul
With food of prophecy.
But see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh
But see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh.

4.

O Infant God! O Christ!
O Light most beautiful!
Thou comest, Joy of joys!
All darkness to annul;
And brightest lights of earth
Beside Thy Light are dull
And brightest lights of earth,
Beside Thy Light are dull.

76 HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN

Moderato (♩ = 96) JULES BRAZIL

CHORUS

Hail, thou Star of o - cean, God's own Moth-er blest,

Fine

Ev - er sin - less Vir - gin, Gate of heav'n-ly rest.

1. Tak - ing that sweet A - ve Which from Gab - riel came,
2. Break the cap-tive's fet - ters, To the blind give day;

Peace con-firm with - in us, Chang-ing E - va's name.
Chase all e - vils from us, For all bless - ings pray.

D.C.

3.
Show thyself a Mother;
May the Word divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers thro' thine.

4.
Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled.

5.
Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

77 THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN

REV E. CASWELL — Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. This is the im - age of our Queen, Who reigns in bliss a - bove,
2. The sa-cred hom-age that we pay To Ma - ry's im - age here

Of her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an - gels love.
To Ma-ry's self and then to God As - cends the star - ry sphere.

CHORUS

Most ho-ly Ma-ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup-pli-ant knee,
Most ho-ly Ma-ry, at thy feet, I bend a sup-pli-ant knee,

In this thine own sweet month of May Pray thou to God for me.
In my temp-ta-tions each and all Pray thou to God for me.

3.

Sweet are the flowers we have culled
This image to adorn;
But sweeter far is Mary's self
That rose without a thorn.

CHORUS

Most holy Mary at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee,
When on the bed of death I lie,
Pray thou to God for me.

4.

O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head;
And by thy pure uplifted hands,
That for thy children plead:

CHORUS

When at the Judgment Seat I stand,
And my dread Saviour see;
When hell is raging for my soul,
Pray thou to God for me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

78 UNFOLD, YE GOLDEN GATES OF HEAVEN

JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. Un - fold, un - fold, ye gold - en gates of heav'n, She comes the Queen of all the shin - ing host, The moon be - neath, her crown of twelve stars ev - en, The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry lost.
2. Be - hold her Son, de - light - ed has gone down To meet His Moth - er, taint - less from her birth, She for - ward glides, while glo - ry from her crown Streams on her ex - iled child-ren here on earth.

CHORUS

The Cher - u - bim and Se - ra - phim And heav-en's

hosts now swell the glad re-frain That Ma-ry lov'd, our Moth-er Ma-ry,

Queen of Heav'n shall reign, Queen of Heav'n shall reign.

3.

Mother of Jesus, hail our heavenly Queen,
Ten thousand harps swell thro' the azure dome,
O blessed Earth where one so fair was seen,
More blessed Heav'n, to which our Queen has come.

4.

Hail Mary, Queen of mercy, grant our Lord
May look with pity on thy children here,
That humbly trusting in His holy word,
Our souls at last may in thy courts appear.

5.

Obtain for us thy rare humility,
That every act may spring from God's pure Love,
Then all thy glory we may hope to see,
Where he assumed thee in His home above.

79

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

Moderato (♩. = 54)

1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and
2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! Should pleas-ure's si - ren

thee — I wan - der in a fra - gile bark O'er
lay, — E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From

life's tem - pes - tuous sea, — O Vir - gin Moth - er,
Vir - tue's path a - way. — When thorns be - set life's

from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove, — Pro -
de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow, — Then

tect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.
Ma - ry aid thy weep-ing child, Thy-self a moth - er show.

CHORUS

Moth - er dear, re - mem - ber me, And nev - er cease thy care,

Till in heaven e - ter - nal - ly, Thy love and bliss I share.

3.

Mother dear, O pray for me!
When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near.
A mother's pray'r how much we need
If prosp'rous be the ray
That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,
Which blossoms in our way.

80

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

AVE SANCTISSIMA

Cantabile (♩. = 52)

1. A - ve, San - ctís - si - ma! We lift our souls to
2. A - ve, San - ctís - si - ma! Oh hear thy child - ren's

thee, O - ra pro no - bis! 'Tis
pray'r. Au - di, Ma - ri - a! And

night - fall on the sea. Watch us while
take us 'neath thy care. O thou whose

shad - ows lie, Far o'er the wa - ters spread;
vir - tues shine With bright - est pu - ri - ty,

Hear the heart's lone - ly sigh, Thine too had
Come and each thought re - fine Till pure like

bled. Thou that hast look'd on death,
Thee. Oh save our souls from ill;

Aid us when death is nigh; Whis - per of
Guard thou our lives from fear; Our hearts with

heav'n to faith, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.
grac - es fill, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, hear.

CHORUS

O - ra pro no - bis, The wave must rock our

sleep. O - ra, Ma - ter, o - ra, Star of the sea.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

DAUGHTER OF A MIGHTY FATHER

Andante Religioso (♩ = 66)

1. Daughter of a mighty Fa-ther, Maiden pa-tron of the May, An-gel
2. Mo-ther of the Son and Saviour, Of the Truth, the Life, the, Way, Guide our

forms a-round thee ga-ther: Ma cu-la non est in te.
foot-steps, calm our pas-sions. Ma cu-la non est in te.

CHORUS

Ma-cu la non est in te, Ma-cu la non est in te, Ma-cu

la non est in te, Ma-cu la non est in te

3.
Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,
Blossom which will ne'er decay,
Let us but thy love inherit.
CHO.

4.
Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,
Listen to our earnest lay,
Sweetest gift to man e'er given.
CHO.

82

WHAT MORTAL TONGUE

TR. REV. E. CASWELL

From Roman Hymnal

Andante Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. What mortal tongue can sing Thy praise, Dear Mother of the Lord? To
2. O Vir-gin, what sweet force was that Which from the Fathers breast Drew

an - gels on - ly it be-longs Thy glo-ry to re - cord. Who
forth His co- e - ter - nal Son, To be thy bo som's guest? 'Twas

born of man can pen - e - trate Thy soul's ma-jes - tic shrine? Who
not thy guile-less faith a - lone That lift - ed thee so high; 'Twas

can thy mighty gifts un - fold, Or right-ly them di - vine?
not thy pure se - raph- ic love, Or peer-less chas - ti - ty.

From Roman Hymnal by permission.

3.

But oh! it was thy lowliness,
Well pleasing to the Lord,
That made thee worthy to become
The Mother of the Word.
Praise to the Father with the Son,
And Holy Ghost thro' Whom
The Word eternal was conceived
Within the Virgin's womb.

83 MOTHER MARY AT THINE ALTAR

Rev. F. FABER — Lambillotte

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Moth-er Ma-ry, at thine al-tar, We thy lov-ing chil-dren kneel; With a faith that can not fal-ter, To thy good-ness we ap-peal.
2. Thou wilt love us thou wilt guide us, With a moth-er's fond-est care; And what-e'er in life be-tide us, We will seek a ref-uge there.

CHORUS

We are seek-ing for a Mo-ther O'er the earth so waste and wide; And from off the Cross our Bro-ther Points to Mary by His side, Points to Ma-ry by His side.

3.
So we take thee for our Mother
And we claim the right to be
By the gift of our dear Brother,
Loving children unto thee.

4.
And our humble consecration
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy high and lofty station
Close to Jesus in the skies.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HEART OF MARY, HEART THE PUREST

Cantabile (♩ = 52)

1. Heart of Ma - ry, heart the pur - est, Ev - er shrin'd in
2. Hear the pray'r of one whose weak - ness Most de - mands a

mor - tal frame; Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est,
Mo - ther's care; One to whom thy looks, all meek - ness,

All who thy pro - tec - tion claim, Blest a - sy - lum
Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair, One to whom thy

who se - cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim.
looks all meek - ness, Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair.

3.

Round me tempests gath'ring lower,
As I tread life's desert way,
And a foe in matchless power,
Marks me for his destined prey,
And a foe in matchless power
Marks me for his destined prey.

4.

To some spot where ne'er might hover
Danger's shadow, I would flee;
But, ah! where that spot discover,
Where, ah! Mary but in thee?
But, ah! where that spot discover
Where, ah! Mary but in thee?

85 THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN

Andante Moderato (♩ = 52)

1. The Star of the o - cean is ris - en, And
2. Ah! what is this Plan - et so beam - ing, That

sweet - ly re - flects on the tide; Yon
near it the rest die a - way, With

bark with a swift gale is driv - en, And
heav - en - ly lus - tre is stream - ing And

soon it shall reach the green side. To
chan - ges our night in - to day This

which the bright star seemed to guide it, As
beau - ti - ful Plan - et is Ma - ry, Who

in - to a ha - ven of rest, Where the
shines o'er her mar - in - ers here, Her

wind and the tem - pest that tried it, In the
light is their sure guide to glo - ry, Dis -

bright glow of sun - shine will cease.
pel - ling the dark clouds of fear.

3.

Oh! Star of the sea do illumine
My course with this brilliant ray;
In thy flame past errors consuming,
Ah, teach me from thee ne'er to stray.
Thus thus shall I reach to the haven,
Where thy bark just lowered her sail,
There enter the portals of heaven,
Where the Star of the ocean I'll hail.

86 WHEN EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING

B. S.

Religioso (♩ = 76)

1. When ev'ning shades are fall-ing O'er o-cean's sun - ny sleep. To
2. The noon-day tem - pest ov - er, Now o-cean toils no more, And

Pil-grims' hearts re - calling Their home beyond the deep; When rest o'er all de-
wings of hal-cyons hover, Where all was strife be-fore, Oh! thus may life in-

scending, The shores with gladness smile, And lutes their ech-oes blending, Are
clos-ing Its short tempest-uous day, Beneath heav'n's smile repos - ing, Shine

rit. *CHORUS* *f*

heard from isle to isle.
all its storms a - way. Then Ma-ry, Mo-ther Ma-ry, Thou bright star of the

sea, We'll pray to thee, our Mo-ther, We'll pray, we'll pray to thee.

87

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

FADING, STILL FADING

WEISENTHAL

Lento (♩ = 52)

1. Fad-ing, still fad-ing, the last beam is shin-ing: A - ve Ma-
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! ch! hear when we call! Mo - ther of

ri - a! the day is de-clin-ing, Safe-ty and in-no-cence fly with the
Him who is Sav-iour to all; Fee-ble and fall-ing we trust in thy

light, Temp-ta - tion and dan-ger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the
might, In doubt-ing and dark-ness, thy love be our light. Let us sleep on thy

shade till the mat-in shall shine: Shield us from dan-ger and save us from crime.
breast while the night ta-per burns, And wake in thy care when the morning re - turns.

CHORUS

rall.

A - ve Ma-ri - a, A - ve Ma-ri - a, A - ve Ma-ri - a, Au - di - nos.

88

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. As the dew-y shades of e-ven Ga-ther o'er the balm-y air
2. Thine own sin-less heart was bro-ken, Sor-row's sword had pierced it's core,

Lis-ten, gen-tle Queen of Heaven, Lis-ten to my ves-per prayer
Ho-ly Mother, by that to-ken, Now thy pi-ty I im-plore.

CHORUS

Ho-ly Mother, near me ho-ver, Free my thoughts from aught defiled,

With thy wings of mer-cy cov-er Safe from harm thy help-less child.

3.
Mother of my Infant Saviour,
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,
O relieve me by thy prayer.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

IT IS THE NAME OF MARY

Andante (♩.= 54)

CHORUS

It is the name of Ma-ry Which we to day pro-claim; Come all ye Ma-ry's chil-dren, To sing that love-ly name.

Fine

1. Come sing that name, dear chil-dren, It is your Mo-ther's own; U-nite your hearts and prais-es, And waft them to her throne.
2. A name of pow'r and sweetness, Her name to us so dear, A name of awe and gran-deur, But gran-deur free from fear.

D.C.

3.
Sweet name all strong yet tender,
That name we love so well,
The joy of earth and heaven,
The fear and dread of hell.

4.
O name by which we triumph
O'er hell's embattled foes,
The victor's meed of glory,
And solace in his woes.

5.
Earth has no name so gentle,
Nor heaven one so sweet,
A balm to wounded feelings,
Bright light to wayward feet.

6.
The first word ever spoken
By Jesus when a child,
Was thy dear name, O Mother!
He spoke it and He smiled.

7.
O may thy name, dear Mother,
On life's last fearful day,
Be my last fervent prayer,
Be all my hope and stay.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1. Hail, Queen of the Heavens! Hail, Mistress of Earth! Hail, Vir-gin most pure, Of im-macu-late birth! Clear Star of the morn-ing In beau-ty en-shrin'd, O La-dy make speed to the help of man-kind. Clear Star of the morn-ing In beauty enshrin'd, O La-dy make speed to the help of man kind.

2. Hail, Mo-ther most pure! Hail, Vir-gin re-nown'd, Hail, Queen with the stars, As a dia-dem crown'd A bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-told, Stand-ing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold A-bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-told, Standing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold.

3.

O Mother of mercy!
O Star of the wave.
O Hope of the guilty!
O Light of the grave!
‖: Thro' thee may we come,
To the haven of rest,
And see Heaven's King in the courts
of the blest. :‖

4.

These praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins,
O Mary most sweet;
‖: Be thou my true guide
Thro' this pilgrimage here
And stand by my side when death
draweth near. :‖

91 O QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY

E. M. SHAPCOTE — Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro-sa-ry! Oh! bless us as we pray, And of-fer thee our ro-ses In gar-lands day by day, While from our Fa-ther's gar-den With lov-ing hearts and bold, We ga-ther to thine hon-our, Buds white and red and gold.
2. O Queen of the Ho-ly Ro-sa-ry! Each mys-t'ry blends with thine The sa-cred life of Je-sus In ev'-ry step di-vine, Thy soul was His fair gar-den, Thy vir-gin breast His throne, Thy tho'ts his faith-ful mir-ror, Re-flect-ing Him a-bove.

f

3.

Sweet Lady of the Rosary,
White roses let us bring,
And lay them round Thy footstool
Before our Infant King.
For nestling in Thy bosom
God's Son was fain to be,
The Child of Thy Obedience
And spotless purity.

4.

Dear Lady of the Rosary,
Red roses cast we down,
But let Thy fingers weave them
Into a worthy crown.
For how can we poor sinners
Do aught but weep with Thee,
When in Thy train we follow
Our God to Calvary.

92 MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

Andantino (♩ = 60)

1. Mo-ther dear-est, Mo-ther fair-est, Help of all who call on thee, Vir-gin pur-est, brightest, rar-est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.
2. La-dy, help in pain and sor-row, Soothe those rack'd on beds of pain, May the gol-den light of mor-row, Bring them health and joy a-gain.

CHORUS

Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Ma-ry, help us, help we pray, Help us in all care and sor-row: Ma-ry, help us, help we pray

3.

Help our priests, our virgins holy,
Help our Pope, long may he reign,
Pray that we who sing thy praises,
May in heav'n all meet again.

4.

Lady, help the wounded soldier,
Set the pining captive free,
Help the sailor in mid-ocean,
Help those in their agony.

5.

Lady, help the absent loved ones,
How we miss their presence here,
May the hand of Thy protection
Guide and guard them far and near.

93 MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

Adagio (♩. = 50)

1. Ma - ry, dear - est Mo - ther, From thy heav'nly height
2. Oh! we love thee, Ma - ry, Trust - ing all to thee;

Look on us thy chil - dren, Lost in earth's dark night.
What is past or pres - ent, What is yet to be.

CHORUS

Oh we pray thee, lov'd Ma - ry, Ma - ry, fond - ly we en - treat,

Guide us to our sweet Saviour, And leave us at His feet. Ma-ry, shield us from

danger, Keep our souls from sin, Help thy exiled chilren, heav'n at last to win.

3.

Mother of our Saviour,
Hear our pleading prayer,
Take us 'neath thy mantle,
Hide, oh, hide us there.

94 O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR

Moderato (♩ = 100)

1. O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, There is no stain in thee; In
2. As some fair li-ly midst the thorns, Thou 'mongst Eve's daugh-ters art; Ce-

A-dam's fall thou hast no share, From sin's con-trol thou'rt free.
les-tial pur-i-ty a-dorns Thy crys-tal depths dear heart.

CHORUS

O heart of Ma-ry, pure and fair, No beau-ty can with thine com-pare; From

ev-'ry stain of sin thou'rt free; O make us pure in heart like thee.

3.

Sweet heart, within thy depth so chaste,
We'll dwell and ne'er depart,
Till thou our souls hast deeply placed
In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

4.

And when from thy loved heart we'll go,
To that of thy dear Son,
O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no,
His Heart and thine are one.

95 COME GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR

CHORUS

JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩. = 54)

Come gath-er round the al - tar, To Ma-ry each heart of - fer, While

glad - ly as our Queen to-day, We crown her with the op-'ning May, Come

haste, each heart at her lov - ed feet now lay.

Fine

1. The ice bonds of win-ter are bro-ken, A - gain we hail sweet May, And
2. See, na-ture has donn'd all her gay-est To greet our Moth-er Queen, And

Ma - ry sweet Ma - ry, we're crown-ing As our cho-sen Queen to - day.
flow-ers the bright-est and fair - est, Ma-ry's chil-dren for her glean.

D. C. Chorus

3.

The soft blushing roses are trembling,
With longings to be placed
On our Mother's altar, impatient
For her their soft fragrance to waste.

4.

Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,
Accept the hearts we bring,
And all through life's stormiest weather,
Grant that to thee we may cling.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

O MOTHER, LOVED

Andante Moderato (♩ = 80)

1. O Moth-er, loved, Our sweet de - light,
2. Be love of thee, My whole life long,

Watch o ver

One glance but cast, So fond-ly bright.
My sweet - est joy, My on - ly way.

us, Watch o - ver us.

Watch o - ver us, Watch o - ver
Watch o - ver us, Watch o - ver

us. When dark night her man - tle casts, When storms and win - try
us. Shine then bright-ly, O soft Star, With thy light driv-ing a -

blasts, ——————————————————
far, ——————————————————

blasts, When dark night her man - tle casts, When
far, Shine then bright - ly, O soft Star, With thy

storms and win - try blasts —— Hide heav-en's az - ure
light driv - ing a - far —— Mists that oft veil my

hue, O thou Star of hope, shine through,
soul, Clouds that e'er a - round me roll,

O —— thou Star of hope, shine through.
Clouds —— that e'er a - round me roll.

3.

Mother of God! our hope, our life,—
Sweet Mother, shield us in the strife.
Watch over us,
Watch over us.
From all earthly toils set free,
We'll quickly fly to thee;
Let us rest in thy heart:
From its depths we'll ne'er depart.

O MARIA SINE LABE CONCEPTA

Andante (♩ = 72)

1st time Solo 2d time Chorus

O Ma-ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta! O Ma-

ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta!

SOLO

Si-ne la-be o-ri-gi-ná-li, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta; O Ma-

ri-a, O Ma-ri-a, si-ne la-be con-cép-ta.

CHORUS

O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-a! O-ra pro no-bis, O Ma-ri-a!

98 HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER TO THEE

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Hail, ho - ly Queen! lov'd Moth-er, to thee We weak err-ing
2. Sweet bells are peal-ing thro' eve's ro - sy air, San - cta Re -

mor-tals in safe-ty can flee; O'er sin and temp - ta-tion sal-va-tion is
gi - na, oh, list to our prayer; Fall-ing night's shad-ows o'er val-ley and

CHORU

won, Thou in-ter-ced-ing with Je - sus thy Son. Vir - gin most
sea, Bright star of ev'n-ing, our tho'ts turn to thee. Shield us loved

pure, with-out spot, with-out stain; Thine were all sor - rows, an - guish and pain.
Moth-er, in per-il's dread hour, Pray for thy child-ren, and sweet bless-ings pour.

3.

Like the lone star whose bright beaming ray
Guided the sages their devious way
Where on thy bosom was nestled the dove
While angels rejoicing smiled from above.

CHORUS

Bright Star of evening, our dark gloom dispel,
Guide us to heaven with Jesus to dwell.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR

Allegretto (♩ = 112) JULES BRAZIL

CHORUS

A-ve Ma-ri-a, guard-ian dear, Bright Moth-er of the blest,

Ov-er life's sea thy child-ren steer Un-to the port of rest.

1. Be our guard-ian, be our stay While the dark-ness rides its round;
2. Moth-er, taint-less, un-de-filed Sin-less let our slum-bers be,

Keep us till the morn-ing ray Wake a-gain our an-them sound.
Moth-er of the sin-less child, Hear the pray'r we raise to thee.

3.

Thou hast made our desert bloom;
Mary deign to hear our prayer;
If to-night we seek the tomb,
Shine upon the desert there.

100 THE LORD WHOM EARTH, AND AIR, AND SEA

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL — CANTIARIUM S. GALLI

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. The Lord whom earth and air and sea With
2. Lo! in a hum - ble vir - gin's womb, O'er

one ad - or - ing voice re - sound, Who
shad - owed by Al - migh - ty Power; He

rules them all in ma - jes - ty, In
whom the stars, and sun, and moon, Each

Ma - ry's heart a clois - ter found.
serve in their ap - point - ed hour.

3.

O Mother blest! to whom was given
Within thy compass to contain
The Architect of earth and heaven,
Whose hands the universe sustain.

4.

To thee was sent an angel down;
In thee the Spirit was enshrined;
From thee came forth that Mighty One,
The long desired of all mankind.

5.

O Jesu! born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee:
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

101

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HOLY MARY, MOTHER MILD

W. DRESSLER

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Mo - ther mild, O sweet, sweet Mo-ther!
2. Tossed on life's tem-pest - ous sea, O sweet, sweet Mo-ther!

Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child, O sweet, sweet Mo-ther!
Cast thy ten-der eyes on me, O sweet, sweet Mo-ther!

CHORUS

f

O, ex-ult ye Cher - u - bim! And re-joice ye Ser - a - phim!

ff

Praise her, praise her! O praise our spot - less Mo - ther!

3.
Brightest in the courts above,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Joy of angels, Queen of love,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

4.
Maiden Mother! hear my prayer
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Prove to us thy loving care,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

102

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Dr. LINGARD

Traditional Melody

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Hail, Queen of heav'n, the o - cean star, Guide of the wand'rer here be - low! Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care, Save us from per - il and from woe. Moth - er of Christ, Star of the sea, Pray for the wan - der - er, pray for me!

2. O gen-tle, chaste, and spotless maid, We sinners make our prayers thro' thee, Re - mind thy Son that He has paid The price of our in - i - qui - ty. Vir - gin most pure, Star of the sea, Pray for the sin - ner, O pray for me!

3.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry,
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, O pray for me!

4.

And while to Him who reigns above,
In God-head one, in persons three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee
Do thou bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me!

103 O MOTHER, I COULD WEEP FOR MIRTH

Rev. F. W. FABER — Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1. O Moth-er, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so fast; My soul to-day is heav'n on earth; Oh! could the trans-port last!
2. It is this tho't to - day that lifts My hap - py heart to heav'n, That for our sakes thy choic-est gifts To thee, dear Queen, were giv'n.

CHORUS

f I think of thee and what thou art, Thy ma-jes-ty, thy state; And I keep sing-ing in my heart, Im-mac-u-late, Im-mac-u-late.

3.
The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss overflows.

4.
Immaculate Conception! far
Above all graces blest,
Thou shinest like a royal star
On God's eternal breast!

5.
Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,
Thou shouldst be what thou art;
Than sit where thou dost, oh! so near
Unto the Sacred Heart.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

104 CHILDREN OF MARY HIGH YOUR VOICES RAISE

JULES BRAZIL

Allegretto (♩ = 104)

1. Chil-dren of Ma - ry, high your voi-ces raise, Ye on
2. I see as-cend-ing to her glo-rious throne The fer-vent

whom she casts a ten - der eye; Chil-dren of God, sing
prayers of ev' - ry faith-ful child, Each heart e - rects an

her im-mor-tal praise And all ex-alt her glo-ry to the sky.
al-tar to her name Where Ma-ry lives in ev-er-last-ing fame.

CHORUS

Chil - dren of Ma - ry, High your voic-es raise,

Chil - dren of God, sing her im - mor - tal praise.

105

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

Andante (♩. = 56)

1. Bring flow'rs of the fair-est, bring flow'rs of the rar-est, From
2. Our voic-es as-cend-ing, in har-mo-ny blend-ing, Oh!

gar-den and wood-land and hill-side and vale; Our
thus may our hearts turn dear Moth-er, to thee; Oh!

full hearts are swell-ing, our glad voic-es tell-ing The
thus shall we prove thee how tru-ly we love thee, How

praise of the love-li-est Rose of the vale.
dark with-out Ma-ry life's jour-ney would be.

CHORUS

O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,

Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O

Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to - day,

Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May.

3.

O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,
Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win;
In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,
And shield our hearts from contagion and sin.

4.

Of Mothers the dearest, oh, wilt thou be nearest,
When life with temptation is darkly replete?
Forsake us, O never! our hearts be they ever
As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

106 UPLIFT THE VOICE AND SING

Tr. from St. Alphonsus — JOSEPH SEYMOUR

Moderato (♩. = 92)

1 Up - lift the voice and sing The daughter and the spouse, The
2 When Ma - ry ling-er'd yet An ex - ile from her Son, Like

Moth - er of the King To Whom cre - a - tion bows.
fair - est li - ly set 'Mid thorns of earth a - lone.

CHORUS

Praise to Ma - ry, end-less praise, Raise your joy - ful voi - ces, raise;

Praise to God Who reigns a - bove, Who has made her for His love.

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns.

3
To be with God on high
Her heart was all on fire!
She sought and asked to die
With humble, sweet desire.

4
Then did that beateous Dove
Spring joyfully on high;
Her Son receives with love,
And bears her to the sky.

5
And now, bright Queen of love,
While seated on thy throne
High in the realms above,
Near to thy glorious Son,

6
Hear, from that blest abode
A sinner cries to thee;
Teach me to love that God
Who bears such love to me.

107 QUEEN AND MOTHER, MANY HEARTS

Traditional

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Queen and Mo-ther, ma-ny hearts Cast themselves before thy throne,
2. We had learned thy love be-fore, We have learned it bet-ter here;

But we call our-selves by right Ve-ry spec-ial-ly thine own.
And thy school hath been the gate To thy heart, O Mother dear,

O then to be each one here The Gate of Heav'n, O Mo-ther dear.
Then be thou to ev'-ry one The Gate of Home when school is done.

3.
We have pledged ourselves to fight
In the battles of Thy Son;
We would pass by thee to Him,
When the dusty fight is won.
Be to all enlisted here
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

4.
Other hearts this home have loved;
Other feet its floors have trod;
One and all, Oh! let them in,
To the City of our God.
Be to all who enter here
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

5.
And we too must pass away,
Others then shall take our place,
Kneel around thine image fair,
Look into thine upturned face.
Be to all who enter here
The Gate to Heaven, O Mother dear.

6.
When the midnight cry is heard,
Do not let us be too late,
Do not let thy children call,
"Open, open, Lord Thy Gate!"
But, because we love thee here,
Let us in, O Mother dear.

108 WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER

Andante Moderato (♩ = 76)

1 Wilt thou look up-on me, Mo-ther, Thou who reign-est in the-
2 Wilt thou, Mo-ther, ho-ver ev-er On my path-way still to

skies; Wilt thou deign to cast up-on me One sweet glance from those mild eyes?
guide, Wilt thou whisper kind directions To the an-gel by my side?

CHORUS

O, my Mo-ther Ma-ry, still re-mem-ber What the saint-ed Ber-nard

said, None have ev-er ev-er found thee want-ing, Who have

called up-on thy aid, Who have called up-on thy aid.

3.
Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know;
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure
That I e'er may to it bow?

4.
Oh then Mother, I petition
And I know thy aid will come;
Angels praise thee for it, Mother,
In thy everlasting home.

109

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

ROSE OF THE CROSS

Lento (♩ = 58)

1 Rose of the Cross thou mys - tic flow-er I lift my heart to
2 A wand'rer here thro' many a wild Where few their way can

thee: In ev' - ry mel - an - cho - ly hour, O
see Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child, O

Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me! In ev' - ry mel-an-cho - ly
Ma - ry! re-mem-ber me! In ev' - ry mel-an-cho - ly

hour, O Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
hour, O Ma - ry! Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.

3.

Let me but stand where thou hast stood,
Beside the crimson tree;
And by the water and the Blood,
O Mary! Mary! remember me.
And by the water and the Blood,
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

4.

There let me wash my sinful soul,
And be from sin set free,
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;
O Mary! Mary! remember me.
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;
O Mary! Mary! remember me.

110

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

GREEN ARE THE LEAVES

CARDINAL NEWMAN

Catholic Hymn Melody

(♩ = 80)

1. Green are the leaves, and sweet the flow'rs, And rich the hues of May; We see them in the gar-dens round, And mar-ket-pan-iers gay: And e'en a-mong our streets, and lanes, And al-leys, we des- cry, By fit-ful gleams, the fair sun-shine, The blue transpa-rent sky.

2. Green is the grass, but wait a-while, 'Twill grow, and then will wither; The flow-'rets, bright-ly as they smile, Shall per-ish al-to-geth-er: The mer-ry sun, you sure would say, It ne'er could set in gloom; But earth's best joys have all an end, And sin a hea-vy doom.

CHORUS

O Moth - er Maid, be thou our aid, Now
But Moth - er Maid, thou dost not fade; With

in the ope - ning year; Lest sights of earth to
stars a - bove thy brow, And the pale moon be -

sin give birth, And bring the tempt - er near.
neath thy feet, For - ev - er throned art thou.

From Arundel Hymns by permission

3.

The green, green grass, the glittering grove,
The heaven's majestic dome,
They image forth a tenderer bower,
A more refulgent home;
They tell us of that Paradise
Of everlasting rest,
And that high Tree, all flowers and fruit,
The sweetest, yet the best.

O Mary, pure and beautiful,
Thou art the Queen of May:
Our garlands wear about thy hair,
And they will ne'er decay.

111 THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER ISRAEL'S CAMP

A. T. DRANE

Marcia (♩ = 96)

1. The clouds hang thick o'er Is-rael's camp, As dawns the bat-tle day, A-
2. The weap-on which our Fa-ther gave Each hand shall fearless wield; Who

rise! bright Star of Do-mi-nic, And chase the gloom a-way; And
bear our La-dy's Ros-a-ry Need neith-er sword nor shield: With

where the foe-men fierc-est press, Thy rad-iance let us see; Shine
daunt-less faith the ranks they face Of er-ror and of sin, And,

o'er the ban-ners of thy sons And lead to vic-to-ry.
armed with those blest beads a-lone, The vic-to-ry they win.

3.

See o'er Lepanto's waters spread
The Moslem's dark array;
A voice to Christendom went forth,
And gave the word to pray:
Jesus and Mary! names of strength
Invoked, and not in vain;
They conquered in the hour of need,
And conquer shall again.

4.

As Pius then to Europe spake,
So Leo speaks once more;
The rosary our weapon still,
To wield in holy war:
Ave Maria! from each tongue
Shall rise the pleading word;
Oh! doubt not that the prayer of faith
Will now, as then, be heard.

112

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

O SANCTISSIMA

Liturgic

Sicilian Air

Adagio (♩ = 60)

1. O sanc - tis - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma,
2. To - ta pul - chra es, O Ma - ri - a

Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a,
Et ma - cu - la non est in te

Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,
Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta,

O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.
O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.

3

Sicut lilium inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4

In miseria, in angustia,
Ora, Virgo, pro nobis,
Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

113

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

O MOTHER BLEST

JULES BRAZIL

Moderato (♩ = 66)

1. O Mo - ther blest whom God be - stows On sin - ners and on
2. O heav'n-ly Mo - ther, Mis-tress sweet, It nev - er yet was

just, What joy, what hope thou giv-est those Who in thy mer-cy trust.
told That sup-pliant sin-ner left thy feet Un - pit - ied, un-con - soled.

CHORUS

Thou art clem - ent, thou art chaste, Ma-ry thou art

fair; Of all moth-ers sweet - est, best, None with thee com - pare.

3.

O Mother pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.

4.

Most pow'rful Mother, all men know
Thy Son denies thee naught;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will has wrought.

5.

O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love to me.

114 ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

LAMBILLOTTE

CHORUS

Moderato (♩ = 104)

On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth-er, On this day we give thee our love.

Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.

1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;
2. Queen of an-gels, deign to hear Lisp-ing child-ren's hum-ble pray'r;

Aid us ere our feet a-stray Wan-der from thy guid-ing way.
Young hearts gain, O Vir-gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy-self al-lure.

D.C.

3.

Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;
Cherished lily of the vale,
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

4.

In vain the flowrs of love we bring,
In vain sweet music's note we sing,
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.

5.

Fast our days of life we run,
Soon the night of death will come;
Tower of strength in that dread hour,
Come with all thy gentle power.

115

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSES

Moderato (♩ = 76)

1. As the gen-tle Spring un-clos-es, And the Win-ter fades a-
2. May is Ma-ry's she is ours Thus the month is doub-ly

way, Sun-light glist-ens, lil-ies blow, As we
dear, As we crown her with our flow'rs, An-gels

greet the month of May; As we hail its peer-less
glad-ly hov-er near, And the bless-ed Je-sus

Queen, Ma-ry, Moth-er of de-light, In her
smiles On each hum-ble vo-ta-ry, And our

own es-pec-ial sea-son, Sing her praise from morn till night.
hom-age to His Moth-er Will re-quite most grac-ious-ly.

CHORUS

Ma - ry Moth - er sweet, Ma - ry Moth - er fair, Vir - gin

Queen of May, hear our pray'r. Un - to Je - sus pray that each

day We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May.

3.

Dearest Mother! we remember
How, at one request of thine,
Jesus at the marriage feast
Changed the water into wine;
At our feast Ah! let the flood
Of our tears thy pity move,
Beg, oh! beg thy son to change it
To the wine of perfect love.

4.

Take us all 'neath thy protection,
Heart and soul and senses take!
Tell dear Jesus we are thine,
And He'll bless us for thy sake,
And the treasures of our Mary
Up in heaven we shall store,
Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them,
They shall last for evermore.

116

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
OH, VISION BRIGHT

Rev. F. W. FABER — J. C. BOWEN

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Oh, vision bright! The land of light Beams gold - en - ly be - yond the sky!
2. Oh, vision bright! The Father's might All round His daughter's throne doth lie

Heav'n - ly fires, 'Bove an - gel-choirs, Ma - ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.
In the balm Of end - less calm, Ma - ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.

From Westminster Hymnal by permission

3.
Oh, vision bright!
The eternal light
Of the dear Son may we descry;
Where, brighter far
Than moon or star,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

4.
Oh, vision bright!
Angels' delight!
The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:
Her form He bears,
Her look He wears;
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

5.
Oh, vision bright!
Life's darkest night
Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;
Where, 'mid the throng
Of psalm and song,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

6.
Oh, vision bright!
Oh, land of light!
Thou art our home beyond the sky:
'Tis grand to see
How gloriously
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

117 O WHEN SHALL WE WITH ANGELS BRIGHT

Andante (♩ = 84)

1. Oh, when shall we with an - gels bright On gold-en harps our Moth-er
2. Oh! if 'tis now so sweet to love, And oft to breathe thy ho - ly

praise, And bask be-neath her smiles' sweet light, And on her won-drous beau-ty gaze.
name, What will it be in realms a - bove Where ser-aphs' ar-dour hearts in-flame.

CHORUS

Sweet Moth-er, sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, far from heav'n and

thee, We lan - guish here in ex- ile drear, These cap-tive

hearts, O Ma - ry free, Let them be-hold thee, Moth-er dear.

3.
But hark! a voice from starry skies,
Those gentler tones our hearts will know,
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,
She sees us languish here below.

4.
Her children there she'll kindly cheer,
She'll fold them in her fond embrace;
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.

118 HAIL, ALL HAIL! SWEET NOTRE DAME DE LOURDES

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Hail! all hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes! Hail, sweet Mis-tress of the
2. Bless-ed thou a - bove all oth-ers, Ma-ry, Mis-tress of the

world, Neath whose care our wea-ry ex-ile Is from count-less ills se-cured.
spheres, Star of hope se-rene-ly beam-ing Thro' this dark-some vale of tears.

CHORUS

Then let men and an-gels praise thee For each bless-ing thou'st pro-cured,

While in glad-some strains we're sing-ing, Hail, sweet No-tre Dame de Lourdes.

3.
Happy angels joy to own thee,
O'er their choirs exalted high,
Thron'd in blissful light and beauty,
Empress of the starry sky.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

MARY, UNTO THEE I CALL

J. C. D. L. GOTTSCHALK

Moderato (♩ = 100)

p

1. Ma - ry, un - to thee I call,
2. Bowed am I 'neath sin and shame,

Vir - gin Moth - er of us all,
Thou, to whom the An - gel came,

From my sin I would be free,
In thy ra - diant pu - ri - ty,

Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.
Ma - ry, Moth - er, pray for me. A - men.

Permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

3.

Thou who know'st of sin no stain,
Yet hast borne all grief and pain,
By the Cross on Calvary,
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

4.

Mary, grace and joy are thine,
Death and darkness must be mine,
Help me find the Light thro' thee,
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

5.

Sin hath made the way grow dim,
Lead me, Mother, back to Him,
He Who died my soul to free,
Mary, Mother, pray for me.

120 MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. Ma - ry! how sweet-ly falls that word On my en - rap-tured ear!
2. Sweet as the warb-ling of a bird, Sweet as a moth-er's voice;

Of do I breathe in ac - cents low, That sound when none are near.
So sweet to me is that dear name, It makes my soul re - joice.

CHORUS

ff

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name!

Sing, O my lips, and loud-ly pro-claim; O Ma-ry, O Ma-ry, how sweet is thy name.

3.

Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeams shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen
Thy loveliness divine!

4.

Through thee I offer my requests,
And when my prayer is done,
In ecstasy sublime I see
Thee seated near thy Son.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

AVE MARIA BRIGHT AND PURE

Allegretto (♩ = 116)

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! bright and pure, Hear, O hear me when I pray; Pains and pleas-ures try the pil - grim
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a, Queen of heav-en, Teach, O teach me to o - bey; Lead me on through fierce temp - ta - tions,

On his long and wea-ry way; Fears and per - ils are a - round me. A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O-ra pro me, O - ra pro me.
Stand and meet me in the way. When I fail and faint, my Moth er, A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O-ra pro me, O - ra pro me.

3.

Then shall I, if Thou, Mary,
Art my strong support and stay,
Fear nor feel the three-fold danger,
Standing forth in dread array.
Now and ever shield and guard me,
Ave Maria, bright and pure,
Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

4.

When my eyes are slowly closing,
And I fade from earth away,
And when Death, the stern destroyer,
Claims my body as his prey,
Claims my soul, O then, sweet Mary,
Ave Maria, bright and pure,
Ora pro me, Ora pro me.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY

Andantino (♩. = 52)

1. The sun is shin - ing bright - ly, The trees are clothed with green, The beau - teous bloom of flow - ers On ev - 'ry side is seen; The fields are gold and em' - rald, And all the world is gay; For 'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.

2. There's mus - ic in the heav - ens, For birds are sing - ing there, And na - ture's songs and prais - es Are sound - ing through the air; And we with hearts o'er - flow - ing With joy will sing to - day; For 'tis the month of Ma - ry, The love - ly month of May.

CHORUS

O Ma - ry, dear Moth - er, We sing a hymn to

thee; Thou art the Queen of heav - en, Thou

too our Queen shall be, O rule us and

guide us Un - to e - ter - ni - ty.

3.

And when night closes o'er us,
And twinkling stars appear;
The chaste moon calmly reigneth,
In skies so bright and clear.
Oh! how that sight reminds us
Of heaven far away,
Where reigns, o'er saints and angels,
Our lovely Queen of May.

LENT

STABAT MATER

Traditional

Largo (♩ = 66)

1 Sta - bat Ma - ter Do - lo - ró - sa, Jux - ta cru - cem
2 Cú - jus án - i - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tris - tá - tem

la - cry - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.
et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.

3. O quam trístis et afflícta
Fuit illa benedícta
Mater Unigéniti!

4. Quæ moerebat, et dolébat,
Pia, Mater, dum vidébat
Náti pœnas ínclyti.

5. Quis et homo, qui non fleret
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplício?

6. Quis non pósset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio?

7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.

8. Vidit suum dolcem natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris,
Fac, ut te cum lugeam.

10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut síbi compláceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fígi plagas
Cordi meo válide.

12. Tui nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum dívide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condolére
Donec ergo vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.

15. Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára
Fac me tecum plángere.

16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Filii.

18. Flammis ne urar suc cénsus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
In die judícii.

19. Christi, cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ.

20. Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória. Amen.

V. Regina Mártyrum ora pro nobis.
R. Quae juxta Crucem Jesu constituíst.

ST. JOSEPH

124 HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Ho - ly patron! thee sa - lut-ing, Here we meet with hearts sin-cere;
2. World - ly dangers for them fear-ing, Youthful hearts to thee we bring,

Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - niting, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.
Grant, in vir - tue per - se - vering, Vice may ne'er their bo-soms sting.

CHORUS

p

Hap-py Saint; in bliss a-dor-ing Je - sus, Sa-viour of man - kind;

Hear thy children thee im - plor-ing, May we thy pro - tec-tion find.

3.

Thou, who faithfully attended
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
Who with pious care defended
Mary, Virgin ever pure.

4.

May our fervent prayers ascending
Move thee for our souls to plead;
May thy smile of peace descending,
Benedictions on us shed.

5.

Through this life, O watch around us,
Fill with love our every breath,
And when parting fears surround us,
Guide us through the toils of death.

125

ST. JOSEPH

JOSEPH, PURE SPOUSE

Andantino (♩ = 50)

1. Jo - seph, pure spouse of that im - mor - tal bride
2. Thine arms em - braced thy Mak - er new - ly born,

Who shines in ev - er - vir - gin glo - ry bright,
With Him to E - gypt's des - ert didst thou flee;

Thy praise let all the earth re - echo - ing send
Him in Je - ru - s'lem didst thou seek and find,

Back to the realms, back to the realms of light.
Oh, day of joy; oh, day of joy to thee!

3.

Not until after death their blissful crown
Others obtain; but unto thee was given
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God,
As do the blest, as do the blest, in heaven.

4.

Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,
The heights of immortality to gain,
There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate
In one eternal, one eternal strain.

126

ST. JOSEPH

HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER

CHORUS
Moderato (♩ = 88)

f

Ho-ly Jo-seph, dear-est fath - er, To thy chil-dren's pray'r in -

cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor-rows, And the glor-ies which are thine.

1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee, Bless-ed Saint, we can-not
2. Near to Je - sus, near to Ma - ry, And, kind Fath-er, near to

tell, Fa-vours count-less hast thou giv-en, Can we choose but love thee well?
thee, Keep us while on earth we wan-der, And in death our help-er be.

D.C.

3.

We have prayed and thou hast answered
We have asked and thou hast given,
Need we marvel, Jesus tells us,
Joseph has the stores of heaven?

4.

One more favour we will ask thee,
Thou of all canst grant it best,
When we die be thou still near us,
Bring us safe to endless rest.

127

ST. JOSEPH

WITH TENDER LOVE

Cantabile (♩ = 66)

1. With ten-der love we come to thee, Dear guide and friend, Saint
2. Kind Fath-er, from thy throne a-bove, Look down up-on thy

Jo-seph; With heart and voi-ces joy-ous ly, Our words of praise we sing.
chil-dren, And help our way-ward hearts to love The hid-den life so dear.

CHORUS

Saint Jo-seph dear, when life is dark, When waves of sin and sor-row

rise, Guide thou our frail and trem-bling bark, Safe to the port be-yond the skies.

3.

O favor'd Saint; O lily fair,
That bloomed in fullest beauty,
Impart to us the perfume rare
Of thy humility.

128

ST. JOSEPH

DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY

REV. FR. FABER

Bro. BONITUS

Slowly

1. Dear Guard - ian of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her Child! Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see; Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, we lean safe on thee.

2. For thou to the pil - grim art fath - er and guide, And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe at thy side. O Glo - ri - ous Pa - tron, se - cure shall I be, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy, if thou stay with me!

3.

God chose thee for Jesus and Mary; wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph like thee,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, do thou plead for me.

4.

When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth,
O Father of Jesus! be father to me,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, and I'll love thee.

ST. JOSEPH

129 GREAT ST. JOSEPH, MEEK AND LOWLY

Sister of Mercy, St. Xavier's. Chicago.

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. Great St. Jo-seph, meek and low - ly, Guar-dian of our Lord, All ho - ly, Hail this glo-rious day, While our voi-ces blithe-ly sound - ing, Lov - ing hearts in rap - ture bound - ing, List our prayer to thee, Make us ho - ly be. Full and free the chor-us rais-ing, All thy ho - li-ness now prais-ing,

2. Great St. Jo-seph, Christ-like, ten - der, Fos - ter-fath-er and de - fend - er Of our Heaven-ly King, Pa - tient, gen-tle, hum-ble, fer - vent, Hap - py, si - lent, faith - ful serv - ant, Hear us while we pray, Guard our souls this day. Now and when life's day is clos-ing, In thy arms our lives en - fold - ing,

We sing our sweet-est lay, We sing our sweet-est lay.
To thee, sweet saint, we pray, Oh, guide our steps al - way.

ff

All hail, all hail, all hail, Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint, All

hail, all hail, all hail Saint Jo-seph, dear-est Saint.

Religioso

Fine

mp

Our hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Our

hearts in praise, on high we raise, Thy glor-ies now we sing. Saint

Jo - seph, dear - est saint, Saint Jo-seph, dear - est saint.

D.C. al Fine

ST. JOSEPH

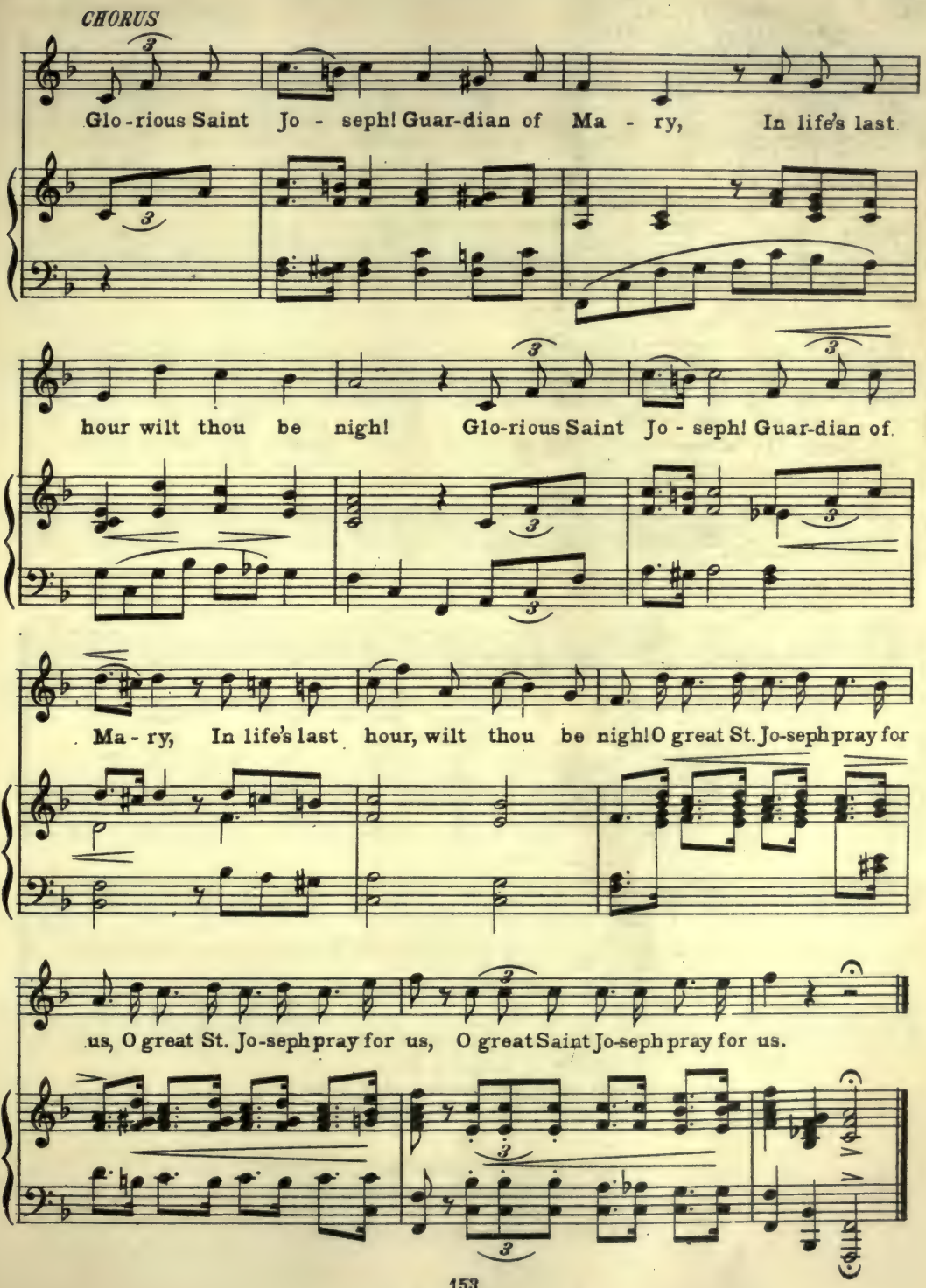
130 GREAT SAINT JOSEPH! THRONED IN GLORY

Arr. by Jules Brazil

Andante Moderato (♩ = 69)

1. Great Saint Jo - seph! throned in glo - ry, Thou art reign-ing in the skies, How we see thy trans-ports glow-ing 'Neath the light of Ma-ry's eyes! ___
2. Thou wert as a shad - ow ten - der, Of the great E - ter-nal One, Shield-ing from the world's rude temp-ests, Ma - ry, Moth-er of His Son. ___
3. Ah, when life's long scene is clos - ing, Ho - ly Pa - tronthen be - nigh, In that hour of bit - ter an - guish, Teach, oh teach us how to die. ___

rit.


CHORUS
Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of Ma - ry, In life's last
hour wilt thou be nigh! Glo-rious Saint Jo - seph! Guar-dian of
Ma - ry, In life's last hour, wilt thou be nigh! O great St. Jo-seph pray for
us, O great St. Jo-seph pray for us, O great Saint Jo-seph pray for us.

ST. JOSEPH

131 HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL

REV. F. W. FABER — H. WHITEHEAD

Andantino (♩ = 80)

1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, Chaste
2. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail, God's

Spouse of Ma - ry, hail: More pure than li - ly
choice wert thou a - lone, To thee the Word made

flower In E - den's peace - ful vale.
Flesh Was sub - ject as a Son.

3.
Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Prince of the House of God;
May His best graces be
By thy dear hands bestowed.

4.
Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Comrade of Angels, hail:
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.

5.
Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Father of Christ esteemed:
Be father now to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

132

ST. JOSEPH

DEAR ST. JOSEPH PURE AND GENTLE

Sisters of Notre Dame

Andantino (♩ = 72)

1. Dear St. Jo-seph, pure and gen-tle, Guard-ian of the Sav-iour
2. He who rest-ed on thy bos-om Is by count-less saints a-

Child, Tread-ing with the Vir-gin Moth-er E-gypt's des-erts rough and wild.
dor'd, Pros-trate an-gels in His pres-ence Sing ho-san-nas to their Lord.

CHORUS

f

Hail St. Jo-seph, Spouse of Ma-ry, Bless'd a-bove all saints on high, When the

death shades round us gath-er, Teach, oh, teach us how to die, Teach, oh, teach us how to die.

3.

Dear St. Joseph, kind and loving,
Stretch to us a helping hand,
Guide us through life's toils and sorrows
Safely to the distant land.

133

ST. ANNE

TO KNEEL AT THINE ALTAR

Moderato (♩ = 76)

1. To kneel at thine al - tar, in faith we draw
2. Of old when our fath - ers first touch'd this bright

near, Led on - ward by Ma - ry, thy daugh-ter so dear.
shore, They named thee its Pa tron and Saint ev - er - more.

CHORUS

f

O Good Saint Anne, we call on thy name, Thy

prais - es loud thy chil - dren pro - claim

3.
To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,
Thou soothest the sorrows of all who draw near.

4.
Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r,
In time of temptation, take us in thy care.

5.
In this life obtain for us that which is best,
And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.

ST. ANNE

134 O LADY HIGH IN GLORY RAISED

CHORUS

Andante (♩ = 92)

O La-dy high in glo-ry raised, Whose daugh-ter ev-er blest The

Sove-reign of the skies hath laid On her ma-ter-nal breast.

1. What we had lost in hap-less Eve, Thy Vir-gin Child re-stores.
2. O gain ce-les-tial light and grace, Dear heir of end-less fame,

Op'n-ing to us in Christ a-new, The ev-er-last-ing doors.
For us and all who mem-'ry keep Of thy im-mor-tal name.

3

To Him, the Saviour of the world,
Whom Anna's daughter bore,
Be with the Sire and Paraclete
All glory evermore.

ST. PATRICK

135 ALL PRAISE TO SAINT PATRICK

Rev. F. W. FABER — Irish Melody

Andante (♩. = 46)

1. All praise to Saint Pat-rick who brought to our moun-tains The gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All hail to the shep-herd who showed us the fount-ains That rise in the heart of the Sav-iour a-bove! For hun-dreds of years, in smiles and in tears, Our

2. There is not a saint in the bright courts of heav-en More faith-ful than he to the land of his choice; Oh, well may the na-tion to whom he was giv-en, In the feast of their Sire and A-pos-tle re-joice! In glo-ry a-bove true to his love, He

Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay; All else may have gone, Saint
keeps the false faith from his chil-dren a - way; The dark false faith, far

rit. *a tempo*

Pat - rick a - lone, He hath been to us light when earth's
worse than death, Oh, he drives it far - off from the

lights were all set, For the glo - ries of faith they can
green sun - ny shore, Like the rep - tiles that fled from his

nev - er de - cay; And the best of our glo - ries is
curse in dis - may; And E - rin, when er - ror's proud

rit.

bright with us yet, In the faith and the feast of Saint Pat-rick's Day.
tri - umph is o'er, Will still be found keep-ing Saint Pat-rick's Day.

3.

Then what shall we do for thee, heaven sent Father?
What shall the proof of our loyalty be?
By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather
Be martyred, dear Saint! than bring shame upon thee!
But oh, he will take the promise we make,
So to live that our lives by God's help may display
The light that he bore to Erin's shore.
Oh yes, Father of Ireland! no child wilt thou own
Whose life is not lighted by grace on its way;
For they are true Irish, oh yes! they alone,
Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's Day.

ST. PATRICK

136 HIBERNIA'S PATRON SAINT, ALL HAIL

B. S.

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. Hi - ber - nia's Pa - tron Saint, all hail! With fade - less glo - ry crown'd; Thy chil-dren spread through man - y lands This day thy prais - es sound.

2. Im - pelled by ap - os - tol - ic zeal Thou cam'st to E - rin's land; God's love for - man thou didst re - veal And Sa - tan's hosts dis - band.

CHORUS

O Saint Pa - trick, we pro-claim thy heav'n-ly glo - ry far and wide. Grant that, shield-ed by thy name, We may at last with thee a - bide.

3.

When faith's bright camp the demons fled
The path to heaven was cleared;
Religion raised her beauteous head,
An isle of saints appeared.

4.

To God who sent thee to our isle
Be endless glory giv'n!
Oh! may He ever on it smile,
And lead its sons to heav'n.

137

ST. PATRICK

HAIL GLORIOUS SAINT PATRICK

Rev. F. W. FABER

HEMY

At a moderate pace

1. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! dear saint of our Isle! To us, thy poor chil-dren, be gra-cious the while, We pray to thee high in the man-sions a-bove, On E-rin's green val-leys to look down in love.

2. Hail, glo-rious Saint Pat-rick! thy words were once strong A-gainst Sa-tan's wiles and a her-e-tic throng; Not less in thy might where in heav-en thou art; Oh, come to our aid, in our bat-tle take part.

3.

In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
Dear saint, may thy children resist to the death;
Their strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer;
Their banner the cross which they glory to bear.

4.

Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;
The fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

ST. DOMINIC

138 THOU, WHO HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN

A. T. DRANE

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. Thou who, he - ro - like hast stri-ven For the cause of God and heav-en,
2. Flower of chas-ti - ty, the fair-est Of her li - ly-buds thou bear-est

Dom - in - ic, whose life was giv - en Sin-ners to re-call, Saint of high and
Snow-white as the robe thou wear-est, Gift from hands di-vine. With thy brow of

daunt-less spi-rit, By thy vast un-meas-ured mer-it, By thy name which
star - ry splen-dour, With thine eyes so mild and ten-der, Ma-ry's cli - ent,

we in-her-it, Hear us when we call, hear us when we call.
truth's de-fen-der, To our pray'rs in - cline, to our pray'rs in - cline.

3.

Great Apostle, ever claiming
Souls for Jesus by the naming
Mary and her Son, proclaiming
Mysteries of faith.
Still, O Dominic, the preaching
Of those childlike beads is reaching
Childlike hearts, all sweetly teaching
Christ's own life and death,
Christ's own life and death.

4.

With those Aves, first and plainest
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest
Blessings on the earth, and gainest
Souls whom Jesus made.
Loving father, at thy station
Of seraphic contemplation,
In each hour of dark temptation,
Give thy saving aid,
Give thy saving aid.

ST. STANISLAUS KOSTKA

139 DEAR SAINT WHO ON THY NATAL DAY

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. Dear Saint, who on thy na - tal day, To
2. Sweet flow'r, that loved to bloom un - known, A

Ma - ry's ten - der care was giv'n, And
Saint 'mid world - ly pomp and pride; Who

didst be - neath her gen - tle sway Al -
at the foot - step of a throne Knew

most un - sin - ning pass to heav'n.
naught but Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

3.

Blest youth, who cast a crown away
To be with Christ despised and poor;
Teach us to walk our lowly way,
Content, though humble be our store.

4.

Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,
Like thee to love sweet purity;
That we from Mary's heart may win
The love she once bestowed on thee!

5.

Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,
Oh, may the grace to us be given
To pass from earth some happy day,
And join thee in the courts of heaven.

140 SAINT ANTHONY, WE TURN TO THEE

Caress C. M.
Stewart.

Moderato (♩ = 88)

mp

1. Saint An - tho - ny, we turn to thee
2. For thou didst hear His gen - tle voice,

When trou - bles sore dis - tress,
Didst clasp Him to thy breast,

Sure of thy love, for thou didst know
Didst feel His pret - ty cheek 'gainst thine,

The Christ Child's soft ca - ress.
His arms a - bout thee pressed.

Permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

3.

O gentle Saint, tell him our needs,
His children too are we,
O ask him now to grant our pray'rs,
And we at peace shall be.

4.

We would, O blessed Saint, with thee
The Holy Child adore,
With hearts as pure as thine, dear Saint,
Now and forevermore.
Amen.

141

SAINTS PETER AND PAUL
IT IS NO EARTHLY SUMMERS RAY

Rev. F. W. FABER — Traditional

1. It is no earth - ly sum - mer's ray That
2. The bless - ed seer to whom was given The

sheds this gol - den brightness round, Crown - ing with heav'n - ly
hearts of men to teach and school, And he that keeps the

light the day The Prin - ces of the Church were crowned.
keys of heav'n For those on earth that own his rule,

3.
Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word
Shall pass the doom of life or death,
By humble cross and bleeding sword
Well have they won their laurel wreath.

4.
O happy Rome, made holy now
By these two martyrs' glorious blood;
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
By thy superior claims subdued.

5.
For thou alone art worth them all,
City of martyrs! thou alone
Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne

6.
All honour, power, and praise be given
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,
For endless, endless years in heaven,
One only God in Trinity.

142 HELP, LORD, THE SOULS WHICH THOU HAST MADE

CARDINAL NEWMAN

S. WEBBE, Junr.

Cantabile (♩ = 96)

1. Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made, The souls to
2. Those ho - ly souls, they suf - fer on, Re - signed in

Thee so dear, In pris - on, for the
heart and will, Un - til Thy high be -

debt un - paid Of sins com - mit - ted here.
hest is done, And jus - tice has its fill.

3.

For daily falls for pardoned crime,
They joy to undergo
The shadow of Thy Cross sublime,
The remnant of Thy woe.

4.

O, by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain.

5.

O, by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
O, by their very helplessness,
O, by Thy own great Name.

6.

Good Jesu, help! sweet Jesu, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

143 O TURN TO JESUS, MOTHER, TURN

REV. F. W. FABER

Andantino (♩ = 66)

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er! turn, And call Him by His ten-d'rest names; Pray for the Ho - ly Souls that burn This hour a - mid the cleans-ing flames.

2. Ah! they have fought a gal - lant fight, In death's cold arms they per - se - ver'd, And af - ter life's un-cheer - y night, The har - bour of their rest is near'd.

3.
In pains beyond all earthly pains,
Fav'rites of Jesus! there they lie
Letting the fire wear out their stains
And worshipping God's purity.

4.
Spouses of Christ they are, for He
Was wedded to them by His Blood;
And angels o'er their destiny
In wondering adoration brood.

5.
They are the children of thy tears;
Then hasten, Mother, to their aid;
In pity think each hour appears
An age while glory is delayed.

6.
Ah me! the love of Jesus yearns
O'er the abyss of sacred pain,
And, as He looks, His bosom burns
With Calvary's dear thirst again.

7.
O Mary, let thy Son no more
His lingering Spouses thus expect;
God's children to their God restore,
And to the Spirit His elect.

144 PRAY FOR THE DEAD

CHORUS

Lento (♩ = 60)

Pray for the dead! at noon and eve, Lift up to God thy fond re-quest, Im-

Fine

plore his good-ness to re - lieve The suff'-ring souls and grant them rest.

mf

1. Pray for the dead! tho faithful, they, Yet while the pen-al-ties re - main, Must
2. Pray for the dead! thy pray'rs, tho' weak, May yet be heard and bring them ease, For

suff'- ring purge the debt a -way, And pen-ance cleanse the sinful stain.
God will hear thy sigh if meek Thy tears, if of - fered up for peace.

D. C. Chorus

3.

Pray! for the dead in holy fear,
Pray that their stains may be forgiv'n,
That thou thyself may leave the bier
To enter pure at once in heav'n.

145 YE SOULS OF THE FAITHFUL

Rev. E. CASWELL

Andante Religioso (♩ = 72)

1. Ye souls of the faith-ful! Who sleep in the Lord; But as yet are shut out From your fi-nal re-ward; O! would I could lend You as-sis-tance to fly From your pris-on be-low to Your pal-ace on high, To your pal-ace on high.

2. O Fath-er of mer-cies! Thine an-ger with-hold; These works of thy hand In thy mer-cy be-hold; Too oft from thy path They have wan-der'd al-side; But Thee their Cre-a-tor, They nev-er de-nied, They nev-er de-nied.

3.

O tender Redeemer!
Their misery see;
Deliver the souls
That were ransomed by Thee;
Behold how they love Thee,
Despite of their pain;
Restore them, restore them
To favour again.

4.

O Spirit of grace!
O Consoler divine!
See how for Thy Presence
They longingly pine;
Ah then to enliven
Their sadness, descend;
And fill them with peace,
And with joy in the end.

5.

O Mother of mercy!
Dear soother in grief!
Lend thou to their torments
A balmy relief;
Attemper the rigour
Of justice severe;
And soften their flames
With a pitying tear.

6.

All ye who would honor
The Saints and their Head,
Remember, remember
To pray for the dead;
And they, in return,
From their misery freed,
To you will be friends
In the hour of need.

ADVENT

SEE HE COMES

Lento (♪ = 80)

1. See, He comes whom ev - 'ry na - tion,
2. See, He comes whom kings and sa - ges,

Taught of God, de - sired to see,
Proph - ets, pa - tri - archs of old,

Filled with hope and ex - pec - ta - tion
Dis - tant climes and count - less a - ges,

That He would their Sav - iour be.
Wait - ed ea - ger to be - hold.

CHORUS

1-2. Sing oh sing ___ with ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Glo - ry to ___ th' E - ter - nal Fath - er,

Haste we to ___ our Fath - er's Home; ___
Glo - ry to ___ th' In - car - nate Son, ___

Peace, re - demp - tion, joy, sal - va - tion,
Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

Now from heav - en to earth are come.
Glo - ry to the the Three in One.

3.

See, the Lamb of God appearing,
God of God from heaven above!
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering
His dear Bride with words of love!
Glory to th' Eternal Father,
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Glory to the Three in One.

147 LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING

Rev. F. W. FABER — Traditional Melody

Andante (♩ = 60)

mf

1. Like the dawn-ing of the morning, On the moun-tain's gol-den heights, Like the break-ing of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloud-y nights, Like a se-cret told by an-gels Set-ting known up-on the earth, Is the Mother's expect-a-tion Of Mes-si-a's speed-y birth.

2. Thou wert hap-py, bless-ed Mo-ther, With the ve-ry bliss of heav'n, Since the an-gel's sal-u-ta-tion In Thy rap-tur'd ear was given; Since the a-ve of that midnight When Thou wert a-noint-ed Queen, Like a ri-ver o-ver-flowing Hath the grace within Thee been.

cresc.

rall.

3.

Thou hast waited, child of David,
And thy waiting now is o'er;
Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother,
And wilt see Him evermore.
Oh, His human Face and Features,
They were passing sweet to see;
Thou beholdest them this moment;
Mother, show them now to me.

148 HARK! AN AWFUL VOICE IS SOUNDING

REV. E. CASWELL

Andantino (♩ = 66)

1. Hark! an aw - ful voice is sound - ing;
2. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing,

"Christ is nigh!" it seems to say,
Let the earth - bound soul a - rise,

"Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness,
Christ her Sun, all sloth ex - pell - ing,

O ye child - ren of the day!"
Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.

3.
Lo, the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
Let us haste with tears and sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

4.
So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then as our defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5.
Honour, glory, virtue, merit
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

149 HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

Moderato

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found;

Lo th'an-gel - ic host re-joic-es, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re-deem'd and sins for-giv-en, Loud our gold-en harps shall sound.

CHORUS

Lis-ten to the won-drous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—

"Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God on high!"

3.

Christ is born: the Great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For you Prophet, Priest and King!

4.

Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name to magnify,
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him
Glory be to God most high.

CHRISTMAS

ADESTE FIDELES

Cistercian Gradual — Traditional Melody

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1 Ad - és - té fi - dé - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phán - tes, Ve -
2 De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lú - mi - ne,

CHORUS

f

ní - te, ve - ní - te in Béth - le - hem; Na - tum vi - dé - te,
Ge - stant pu - él - lae - ví - sce - ra; De - um ve - rum

SOPRANO *SOP*

p

Re - gem an - ge - ló - rum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -
Gé - ni - tum non fa - ctum: Ve - ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve -

and ALTO *CHORUS* *cresc.*

f

ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.
ní - te ad - o - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te ad - o - re - mus Dó - mi - num.

3

Cantet nunc Io
Chorus angelórum,
Cantet nunc aula coeléstium,
Glória, glória in excélsis Deo;
Venite adorémus,
Venite adorémus,
Venite adorémus Dominum.

4

Ergo qui natus
Die hodiérna,
Jesu tibi sit glória;
Patris aetérni Verbum caro factum:
Venite adorémus,
Venite adorémus,
Venite adorémus Dominum.

151 OH! LOVELY INFANT, DEAREST SAVIOUR

Andante Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Oh! Love - ly In - fant dear - est Sav - iour, Je - sus friend we love Thee best; See we all in - vite Thee kind - ly, Oh, come with - in our hearts to rest. Oh, come with - in our hearts to rest.

2. Lin - ger not in Thy poor sta - ble, Stay not in the freez - ing cold; Our warm hearts are warm - ly op - en'd Thee, sweet In - fant, Thee to en - fold. Thee, sweet In - fant, Thee to en - fold.

CHORUS

ff Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o, Glo-ri-a

Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o, *mf* And the ech - o, and the *mf* Glo - ri - a,

Glo - ri - a, ech - o, And the ech - o of our moun - tains, Re-turn the

Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a, song, Re-turn the song, Re-turn the song as loud and

clear, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis, in ex-cel-sis De - o. *ff*

3.

Oh we know Thee, King of Heaven,
Tho' we see Thee weak and small,
And we say with hearts confiding,
Thou comest here to save us all.

4.

See, I came my heart to offer,
Make it now a crib for Thee,
Come, O Jesus, lovely Infant,
Come, enter in and stay with me.

152 SLEEP, HOLY BABE!

REV. E. CASWELL

Cantabile (♩ = 52)

1. Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Up - on Thy moth - er's breast;
2. Sleep, ho - ly Babe! Thine an-gels watch a - round;

Great Lord of earth and sea and sky, How sweet it
All bend-ing low, with fold - ed wings, Be - fore th'In -

is to see Thee lie. In such a place of
car - nate King of kings, In rev-'rent awe pro -

mp *pp*

rest, Sleep, ho-ly Babe! Sleep, ho - ly Babe!
found, Sleep, ho-ly Babe! Sleep, ho - ly Babe!

Sleep, ho - ly Babe!

3.

Sleep, holy Babe!
While I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there divinely plays.
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

4.

Sleep, holy Babe!
Ah, take thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake,
That death alone shall close.
Sleep, holy Babe! sleep, holy Babe!

153 SEE AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

REV. E. CASWELL

Moderato (♩. = 48)

1. See! a - mid the win-ter's snow Born for us on earth be-low,
2. Lo! with - in a man-ger lies He who built the star - ry skies,

See the ten-der lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years.
He who throned in height sub-lime Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.

CHORUS

Hail! thou ev - er bless - ed morn, Hail! redemption's hap - py dawn;

f Sing through all Je - ru - sa-lem, Christ is born in Beth - le-hem

3.

Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

4.

"As we watch'd at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

154 ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

BISHOP CHADWICK

Old French Melody

Allegro (♩ = 92)

p

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing-ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?

And the moun-tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti-dings be, Which in-spire your heav'n-ly song.

mf

Glo - - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o

pp

mf

Glo - - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o.

pp

3.

Come to Bethlehem, come and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.

4.

See within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.

155 DEAR LITTLE ONE HOW SWEET THOU ART

REV. FR. FABER

Largo (♩. = 48)

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thy eyes so bright they
2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she

cresc.

shine, So bright they al-most seem to speak When Ma-ry's looks meet Thine.
calls; Thou art con-tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls.

How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint and harm-less dove, When
Simp-lest of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy moth-er's will, Thine

Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.
in - fant fash - ions all be - tray The God-head's hid - den skill.

3.

When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,
And smoothes Thy little cheek,
Thou lookest up into his face
So helpless and so meek.
Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,
A thing of smiles and tears;
Yet Thou art God, and heavn and earth,
Adore Thee with their fears

156 STARS OF GLORY SHINE MORE BRIGHTLY

VERY REV. D. HUSENBETH

Moderato (♩. = 52)

1. Stars of glo-ry shine more bright-ly, Pur-er be the moon-light's beam,
2. See a beau-teous an-gel soar-ing In the bright ce-les-tial blaze,

Glide ye hours and mom-ents light-ly, Swift-ly down time's deep-'ning stream,
On the shep-herd's low a-dor-ing Rest his mild ef-ful-gent rays.

cresc.

Bring the hour that ban-ished sad-ness, Brought re-demp-tion down to earth,
"Fear not" cries the heav'n-ly stran-ger "Him whom an-cient seers fore-told,

When the shep-herds heard with glad-ness Ti-dings of a Sav-iour's birth.
Weep-ing in a low-ly man-ger, Shep-herds, haste ye to be-hold."

3.

See the shepherds quickly rising,
Hastening to the humble stall,
And the new-born Infant prizing,
As the mighty Lord of all,
Lowly now they bend before Him
In His helpless infant state,
Firmly, faithful they adore Him
And His greatness celebrate.

4.

Hark the swell of heavenly voices
Peal along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—
"Glory to our God on high;
Glory in the higest heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given,
In the great Redeemer's birth."

157 WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE

Children's Carol

Slowly

1. What love-ly In-fant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? What
2. Who is that la - dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov-ing eye? Who

love-ly In-fant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? So
is that la - dy kneel-ing by, And look-ing down with lov - ing eye? Oh,

sweet - ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra-dise; So
that is Ma-ry ev - er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast! Oh,

sweet - ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa-ra - dise.
that is Ma-ry ev - er blest. How full of joy her ho-ly breast!

3.

What man is that who seems to smile,
And looks so blissful all the while?
What man is that who seems to smile,
And looks so blissful all the while?
'Tis holy Joseph good and true;
The Infant makes him happy too;
'Tis holy Joseph good and true;
The Infant makes him happy too.

4.

Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,
The world is lighted up from thee;
Hail, holy cave! though dark thou be,
The world is lighted up from thee;
Hail, holy Babe! creation stands,
And moves upon Thy little hands.
Hail, holy Babe! creation stands,
And moves upon Thy little hands.

CHRISTMAS

O HOLY NIGHT

ADAM

Andantino (♩ = 56)

p

1. O ho - ly night the stars are bright-ly shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and sor - row pin - ing, Till He ap - pear'd, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the

2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand. So led by light of star so sweet - ly gleam - ing, Then came the wise - men from th' Or - i - ent land. To see the King who

mf

p

wea - ry world re - joic - es, For yon - der breaks a
made earth's low - liest choic - es, Yea, chose His throne a

CHORUS

f

new and glor - ious morn. Fall on your knees! O
man - ger all for - lorn.

hear the an - gel voic - es! O night di -

vine! O night When Christ was born O

night di - vine! O night O night di - vine!

159 THE FIRST NOËL THE ANGEL DID SAY

Traditional — Traditional Melody

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

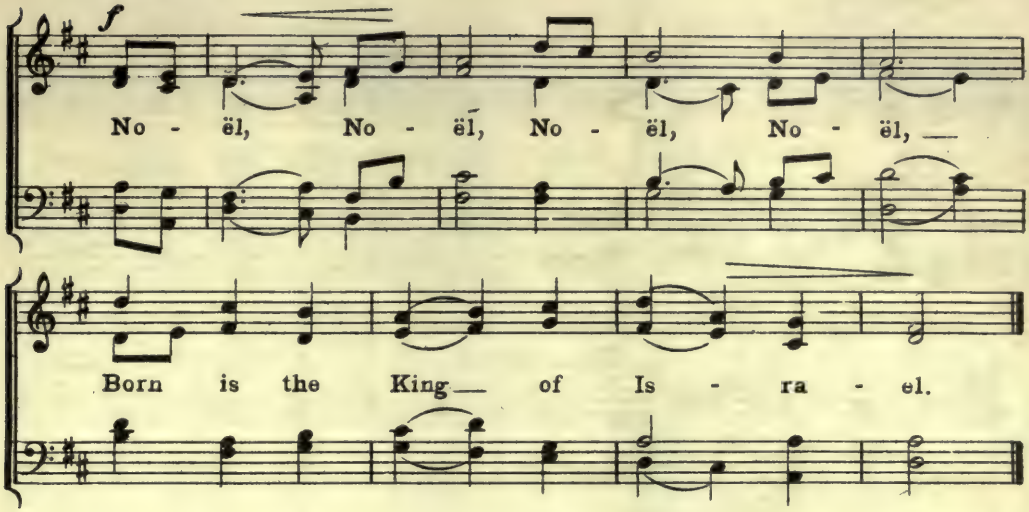
1 The first No - ël the an-gel did say, Was to
2 They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin-ing

three poor shep - herds in fields as they lay;
in the east, be - yond them far,

In fields where they lay a - keep-ing their sheep On a
And to the earth it gave great light, And

cold win - ter's night with snow so deep.
so it con - tin - ued both day and night.

CHORUS



3.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wisemen came from country far,
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noël, Noël, &c.

4.

This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noël, Noël, &c.

5.

They entered in, these, wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noël, Noël, &c.

6.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind had bought.
Noël, Noël, &c.

160 A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH THE NIGHT

Cantabile (♩ = 120)

1. A glo - rious voice sounds through the night, And
2. Now from the tor - por leads the mind, And

chides the dark - ness in - to light; The
leaves all taint of earth be - hind; The

mists of sleep are driv'n a - far, And
new - born plan - et flames on high, And

Christ shines forth the Morn - ing Star.
bids all care and sor - row fly.

3.

Now from above the Lamb is sent,
To pay the debt, O penitent!
Weep! and with tears thy praise uplift,
In thanks for so supreme a gift.

4.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
The King of Heaven's immortal host,
May men and angels praise outpour,
Forever and forever more.

161 WHAT BEAUTEOUS SUN-SURPASSING STAR

Tr. R. CAMPBELL

Andantino (♩. = 50)

1. What beau-teous sun sur-pass-ing Star O'er Beth-le-hem's lone-ly road, Re-veals a ris-ing bright-er far, And shows the cra-dled God. The Star from Ja-cob see a-rise, By pro-phets long fore-told; Ye East-ern na-tions, in the skies, His mes-sen-ger be-hold.

2. While thus the Star its light im-parts, A ray with-in doth shine, Which leads a few but faith-ful hearts To seek the glo-rious sign. No dan-gers can their pur-pose shake Love suf-fers no de-lay; Home, kin-dred, coun-try, they for-sake, God calls and they o-bey.

3.

Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts
Cleanse with Thy light within,
And suffer not the tempter's arts
To lure us back to sin.
The Light of Gentile lands adore,
The Day-spring from on high,
Alike the Father evermore,
And Spirit magnify.

162 WHAT A SEA OF TEARS AND SORROW

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

1. What a sea of tears and sor-row Did the soul of
2. Oh that mourn ful Vir - gin Moth-er, See her tears how

Ma - ry toss To and fro up - on its bil-lows,
fast they flow Down up - on His man - gled Bo - dy,

While she wept her bit - ter loss; In her arms her
Wound-ed Side, and thorn - y Brow; While His Hands and

Je - sus hold - ing, Torn so new - ly from the Cross.
Feet she kiss - es, Pic - ture of im - mor - tal woe.

3.

Oft and oft His Arms and Bosom
Fondly straining to her own,
Oft her pallid lips imprinting
On each Wound of her dear Son;
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4.

Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,
By thy tears and troubles sore,
By the death of thy dear Offspring,
By the bloody Wounds He bore;
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow,
Which afflicted thee of yore.

163 NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER

REV. FR. FABER

Lento (♩ = 63)

1. Now are the days of hum-blest pray'r, When con-scien-ces to
2. Now is the sea-son, wise-ly long, Of sad-der thought and

God lie bare, And mer-cy most de-lights to spare.
grav-er song, When ail-ing souls grow well and strong.

CHORUS

Oh, heark-en when we cry, Chas-tise us with Thy fear, Yet,

Fath-er, in the mul-ti-tude of Thy com-pas-sions hear.

3.
The feast of penance—oh, so bright,
With true conversion's heavenly light,
Like sunrise after stormy night.

4.
O happy time of blessed tears,
Of surer hopes of chastening fears,
Undoing all our evil years.

5.
We, who have loved the world, must learn
Upon that world our backs to turn,
And with the love of God to burn.

164 THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND

REV. F. CASWELL

Lento (♩ = 96)

p

1. Thou lov - ing Mak - er of man-kind, Be - fore Thy
2. Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost dis - cern Our ills and

Throne we pray and weep; Oh strength - en us with
all our weak - ness know; A - gain to Thee with

grace di - vine Du - ly this sa - cred time to keep.
tears we turn, A - gain to us Thy mer - cy show.

3.
Much have we sinned; but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,
Our fainting souls to health restore.

4.
And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin
And so to purify the soul.

5.
Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high.

165 CHRISTIANS WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS

From the French

Andante (♩ = 60)

mf

1. Christ-ians, who of Je-sus' sor-rows Come the dole-ful tale to hear; See what streams of blood flow for us! Blend, ah! blend at least a tear!
2. In a lone-ly gar-den pray-ing, Con-flicts rude op-press His soul; Fear and hope His soul as - sail-ing, Strive by turns His will to rule.

p *cresc.*

Lo! for sins our own De - vot - ed, Bleeds the Vic-tim from on high, By His suff-'rings an - i - ma-ted, For Him live and for Him die.
Now doth fear com-mand im - pe-rious, Now strong ef-forts love com - bines; Love at length pre-vails vic-to-rious, He to death Him-self re - signs.

rall.

3.

Doom'd to death new Isaac willing,
Loaded with the heavy Tree,
In His Heart our sins bewailing,
He ascends Mount Calvary.
Lo! His Hands and Feet are pier'cd thro',
On the bloody Cross He lies;
Streams of vital blood flow for you
Sinners! He's your sacrifice!

4.

Now behold the Man of Sorrows,
On the Cross exalted high;
Suff'ring, bleeding, dying for us,
Now behold salvation nigh.
Satan our great foe lies vanquished
Mary's seed has bruised his head;
Our redemption is accomplished,
Jesus has our ransom paid.

166 O GRACIOUS LORD, CREATOR DEAR

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. O gra - cious Lord, Cre - a - tor dear, In
2. Thou who our se - cret thoughts can trace And

mer - cy lend a pity - ing ear Un -
knowst the frail - ty of our race Like

to the mourn - ful pray'r we pour In
wand - 'ring sheep we went a - stray Oh,

this our sol - emn Lent - en hour.
take us back, we meek - ly pray.

3.

Black is our guilt and great our shame;
But for the glory of Thy Name,
Forgive the wickedness we won,
And heal the wounds for which we groan.

4.

Grant us by holy abstinence
To mortify each carnal sense;
That so our souls from sin set free,
May rise all-holy unto Thee.

5.

Blest Three in One with grief sincere,
Before Thy footstool we appear;
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove
The source of pardon, peace, and love.

167 JESUS MY GOD, BEHOLD AT LENGTH

R. Rev. B. CHADWICK — Fr. BRYDAINE

Andante espressivo (♩ = 76)

mf

1. Je - sus, my God; be - hold at length the
2. Since my poor soul Thy pre cious Blood hath

time When I re-solve to turn a - way from crime.
cost, Suf fer me not for ev er to be lost.

CHORUS

cresc.

Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore, I will

mf

nev-er more of - fend Thee. Oh, par-don me, Je-sus, Thy mer-cy I im-

poco rall.

plore, I will nev-er more of - fend Thee, no nev-er more.

3.
Kneeling in tears, behold me at Thy Feet,
Like Magdalen forgiveness I entreat.

168 O, COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

Rev. F. W. FABER

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. O come, and mourn with me a-while; See Ma-ry calls us to her side; Oh,
2. Come, take thy stand be-neath the Cross, And let the Blood from out that Side Fall

come and let us mourn with her, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!
gent-ly on thee drop by drop; Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied!

CHORUS

Have we no tears to shed for Him While sol-diers scoff and Jews de-ride? Ah!

look how pa-tient-ly He hangs, Je-sus, our Love, is cru-ci-fied.

3.

O Love of God! O Sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love,
For He, our Love, is crucified!

169 BY THE BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THEE

Rev. F. W. FABER — J. RICHARDSON

Andante (♩ = 72)

1. By the blood that flowed from Thee, In Thy bit - ter a - go-ny;
2. By the thorns that crowned Thy Head; By Thy scep-tre of a reed;

By the scourge so meek - ly borne; By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn,
By Thy Footstep faint and slow, Weighed be-neath Thy Cross of woe,

CHORUS

Je - sus, Saviour, hear our cry; Thou wert suffering once as we;

Hear the lov-ing Li - ta - ny We Thy children sing to Thee.

From Dr. Tozer's Catholic Hymns by permission.

3.

By the nails and pointed spear;
By Thy people's cruel jeer;
By Thy dying prayer which rose
Begging mercy for Thy foes.

4.

By the darkness thick as night
Blotting out the sun from sight;
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yield Thy parting Breath.

5.

By Thy weeping Mother's woe;
By the sword that pierced her through,
When, in anguish standing by,
On the Cross she saw Thee die.

170 MY GOD, I LOVE THEE NOT BECAUSE

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL — A. REINAGLE

Andante Moderato (♩ = 84)

mf

1. My God, I love Thee not be - cause I
2. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up -

hope for heav'n there - by; Nor yet be - cause if
on the cross em - brace; For me didst bear the

I love not Must burn e - ter - nal - ly.
nails and spear And man - i - fold dis - grace.

3.
And griefs and torments numberless
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4.
Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell.

5.
Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever loving Lord!

6.
E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

171 LORD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION

Andantino (♩ = 76)

1. Lord of mer - cy and com - pas - sion, Look with
2. See! our Sav - iour bleed - ing, dy - ing On the

pi - ty down on me, Fath-er, let me call Thee
cross of Cal - va - ry, To that cross my sins have

Fath - er, 'Tis Thy child re-turned to Thee.
nailed Him And He bleeds and dies for me.

CHORUS

f

Je-sus Lord I ask for mer-cy, Let me not im-plore in vain, For

par-don for my sins and grace, Nev-er more to sin a - gain.

3.
By my sins I have abandon'd
Right and claim to heav'n above,
Where the saints rejoice for ever,
In a boundless sea of love.

172 BY THE FIRST BRIGHT EASTER DAY

Rev. Fr. FABER — Mendelssohn

Maestoso (♩ = 69)

mf

1 By the first bright East-er-day, When the stone was rolled a-way;
2 By Thy part-ing bless-ing given As Thou didst as - cend to heaven;

By the glo - ry round Thee shed At Thy ris - ing from the dead.
By the cloud of liv - ing light That re-ceived Thee out of sight.

CHORUS

f

King of glo-ry, hear our cry; Make us soon Thy joy to see,

rall.

Where en-thronedin maj-es-ty Count-less an-gels sing to Thee.

3.

By that rushing sound of might
Coming down from heaven's height;
By the cloven tongues of fire,
Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire!

4.

See the Virgin Mother rise,
Angels bear her to the skies;
Mount aloft imperial Queen,
Plead on high the cause of men!

5.

Mary reigns upon the throne
Pre-ordained for her alone;
Saints and angels round her sing,
Mother of our God and King.

173 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

Allegretto (♩ = 96)

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! let the ho - ly an-them
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en - dur'd the knot-ted

rise, And the choirs of heav-en chant it in the tem - ple of the
whips. And the jeer - ing of the rab - ble, and the scorn of mock-ing

skies; Let the moun tains skip with glad ness, and the joy ful val leys
lips, And the ter - rors of the gib - bet up-on which He would be

ring With Ho san nas in the high est to our Sav iour and our King.
slain: But His death was on-ly slum-ber_He is ris - en up a - gain.

3.

Alleluia! Allelua! like the sun
from out the wave,
He has risen up in triumph from
the darkness of the grave,
He's the Splendour of the Nations,
He's the lamp of endless day,
He's the very Lord of Glory who
is risen up today.

4.

Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst
our prison bars,
He has lifted up the portals of our
home beyond the stars;
He has won for us our freedom_'neath
His feet our foes are trod;
He has purchased back our birthright
to the Kingdom of our God.

5.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus,
make us rise
From the life of this corruption to
the life that never dies.
May we share with Thee Thy glory,
when the days of time are past,
And the dead shall be awakened by
the trumpet's mighty blast.

174 THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY

Andante (♩ = 76)

1. The dawn was purp - ling o'er the sky, With
3. When He whom stone and seal and guard, Had

al - le - lu - ias rang the air; Earth
safe - ly to the tomb con - signed Tri -

held a glor - ious ju - bi - lee; Hell
umph - ant rose and bur - ied death Deep

gnashed its teeth in fierce des - pair;
in the grave He left be - hind.

2. When our most val - iant might - y King, From
4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears," Hark!

death's a - byss in dread ar - ray, Led
the de - scend - ing an - gel cries; "For

the long pris - oned Fath - ers forth, In -
Christ is ris - en from the dead, And

to the beam of life and day.
death is slain no more to rise."

5.

O Jesu, from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6.

To God the Father, with the Son,
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete be praise
While age and endless ages flow.

EASTER

175 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Tr. M. LEESON

Moderato (♩ = 92)

1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n to-day; Christ-ians haste your vows to pay;
2. Christ, the Vic-tim un-de-fil'd, Man to God hath re-con-cil'd,

Of-fer ye your prais-es meet, At the pas-chal Vic-tim's feet.
When in strange and aw-ful strife, Met to-geth-er death and life.

For the sheep the Lamb had bled, Sin-less in the sin-ner's stead,
Christ ians, on this hap-py day, Haste with joy your vows to pay;

Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!

3.

Christ who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,
Lives and reigns for ever more.
Hail, eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd!
Help and save us, gracious Lord!

176 NOW AT THE LAMB'S HIGH ROYAL FEAST

Fr. Rev. E. CASWELL — Traditional

Cantabile (♩ = 84)

1. Now at the Lamb's high roy - al feast, In robes of saint - ly white, we sing, Through the Red Sea in safe - ty brought By Je - sus our im - mor - tal King.

2. O depth of love! for us He drains The chal - ice of His a - go - ny; For us a Vic - tim on the Cross He meek - ly lays Him down to die.

3.
And as the avenging Angel pass'd
Of old the blood besprinkled door;
As the cleft sea a passage gave,
Then closed to whelm th'Egyptians o'er.

4.
So Christ, our Paschal Sacrifice,
Has brought us safe all perils thro';
While for unleavend bread He asks
But heart sincere and purpose true.

5.
Hail, purest Victim heav'n could find
The powers of hell to overthrow!
Who didst the bonds of Death unbind;
Who dost the prize of Life bestow.

6.
Hail, victor Christ! hail, risen King!
To Thee alone belongs the crown;
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarr'd,
And cast the Prince of darkness down.

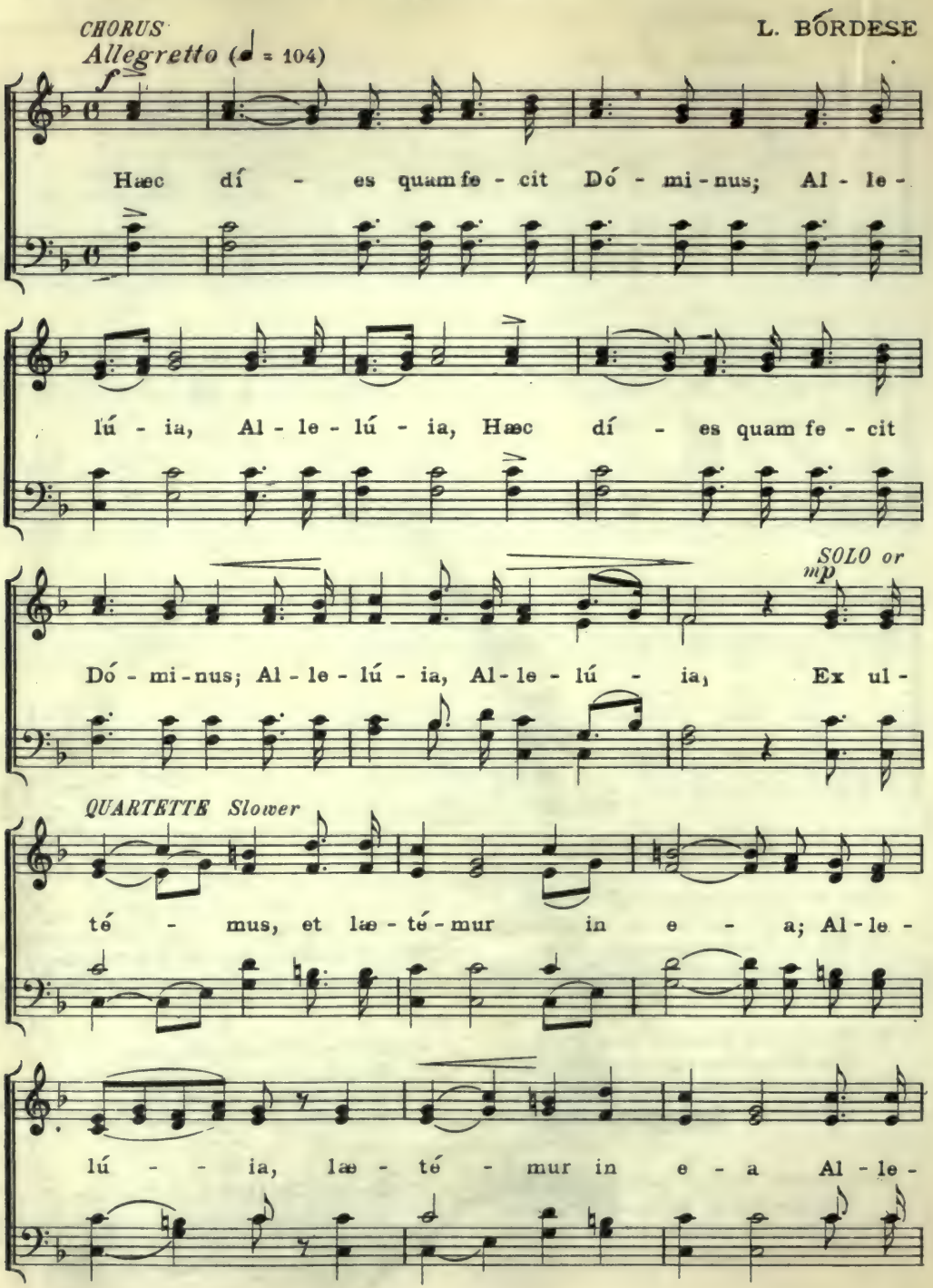
7.
O Jesu! from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be.
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

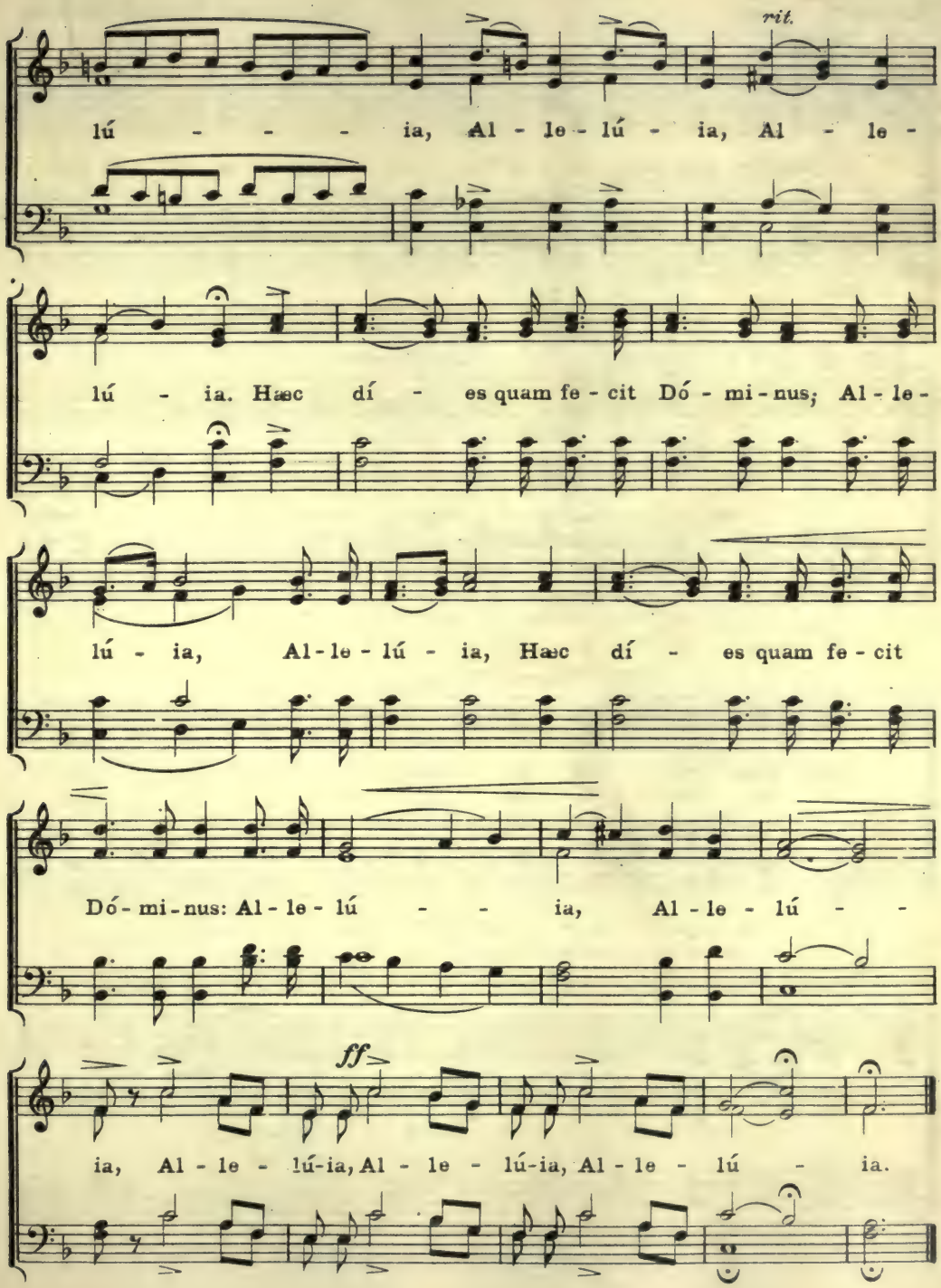
8.
To God the Father, with the Son
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise,
While age on endless ages flows.

EASTER

HÆC DIES

L. BORDESE



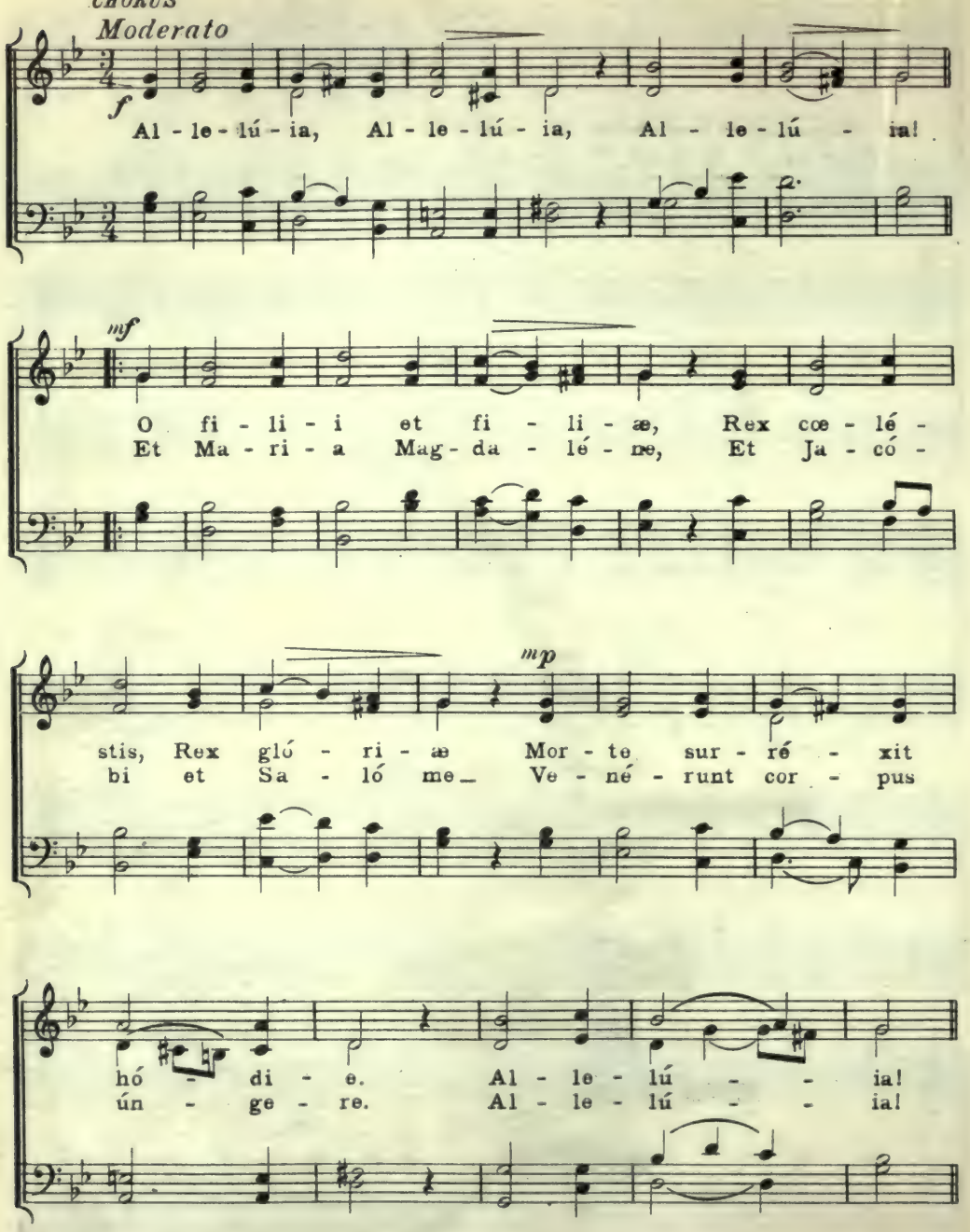

rit.
lú - - - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Al - le -
lú - ia. Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit Dó - mi - nus; Al - le -
lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia, Hæc dí - es quam fe - cit
Dó - mi - nus: Al - le - lú - - ia, Al - le - lú - -
ff
ia, Al - le - lú-ia, Al - le - lú-ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

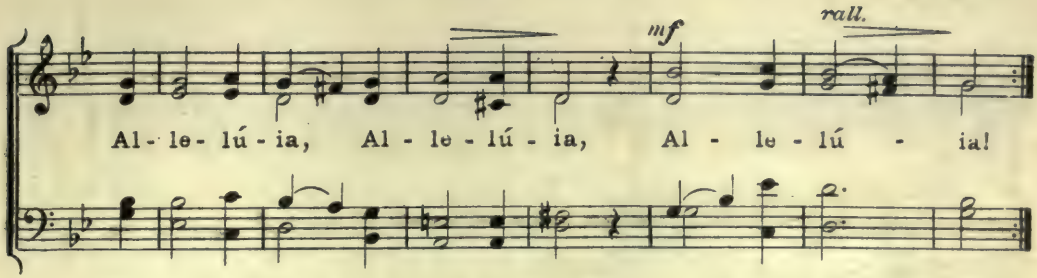
178

O FILII ET FILIÆ

Breviary

Traditional French Melody





A Magdaléna móniti, Ad ostium monuménti
Duo currunt discípuli. Allelúia!

Sed Joánnes Apóstolus Cucúrrit Petro cítius:
Ad sepúlchrum venit prius. Allelúia!

In albis sedens Angelus Respóndit muliéribus
Quia surréxit Dominus. Allelúia!

Discípulis adstántibus In médio stetit Christus
Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúia!

Postquam audívit Dídymus, Quia surréxerat
Jesus, Remánsit fide dúbius. Allelúia!

Vide, Thoma, vide manus, Vide pedes, vide latus:
Noli esse incrédulus. Allelúia!

Quando Thomas Christi latus, Pedes vidit atque
manus, Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Allelúia!

Beáti qui non vidérunt, Et firmiter credidérunt:
Vitam aetérnam habébunt. Allelúia!

In hoc festo sanctíssimo Sit laus et jubilátio:
Benedicámus Domino. Allelúia!

De quibus nos humillímas, Devótas atque débitas
Deo dicámus grátias. Allelúia!

179

EASTER

HAIL THE HOLY DAY OF DAYS!

Allegretto (♩ = 104)

1. Hail! the ho-ly day of days, High the song of tri-umph raise,
2. Now the glorious victry won, Thou the ev-er-last-ing Son,

To the Saviour glo-ry tell, How the Cross hath vanquish'd hell.
With the Father thron'd on high, Rul-est all be-low the sky.

By the Precious Blood are we Now re-deem'd of Christ and free.
King of kings, Thy saints u-nite To the choir of an-gels bright.

High thanks giv-ing there-fore raise, Sing the Great Re-deem-er's praise.
Al-le-lu-ia, Lord we sing, Je-sus Christ, Re-deem-er, King.

180

EASTER

JESUS CHIRST IS RISEN TODAY

Tr. From the Latin

MONK

Marcia (♩ = 104)

f

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!

f

Our tri um phant ho, ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!

mf

Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the Cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!

mf

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!

Permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

3.

But the pains which He endured,
Alleluia!
Our salvation have secured,
Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

4.

Sing we to our God above,
Alleluia!
Praise eternal as His love,
Alleluia!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia!

181 OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD

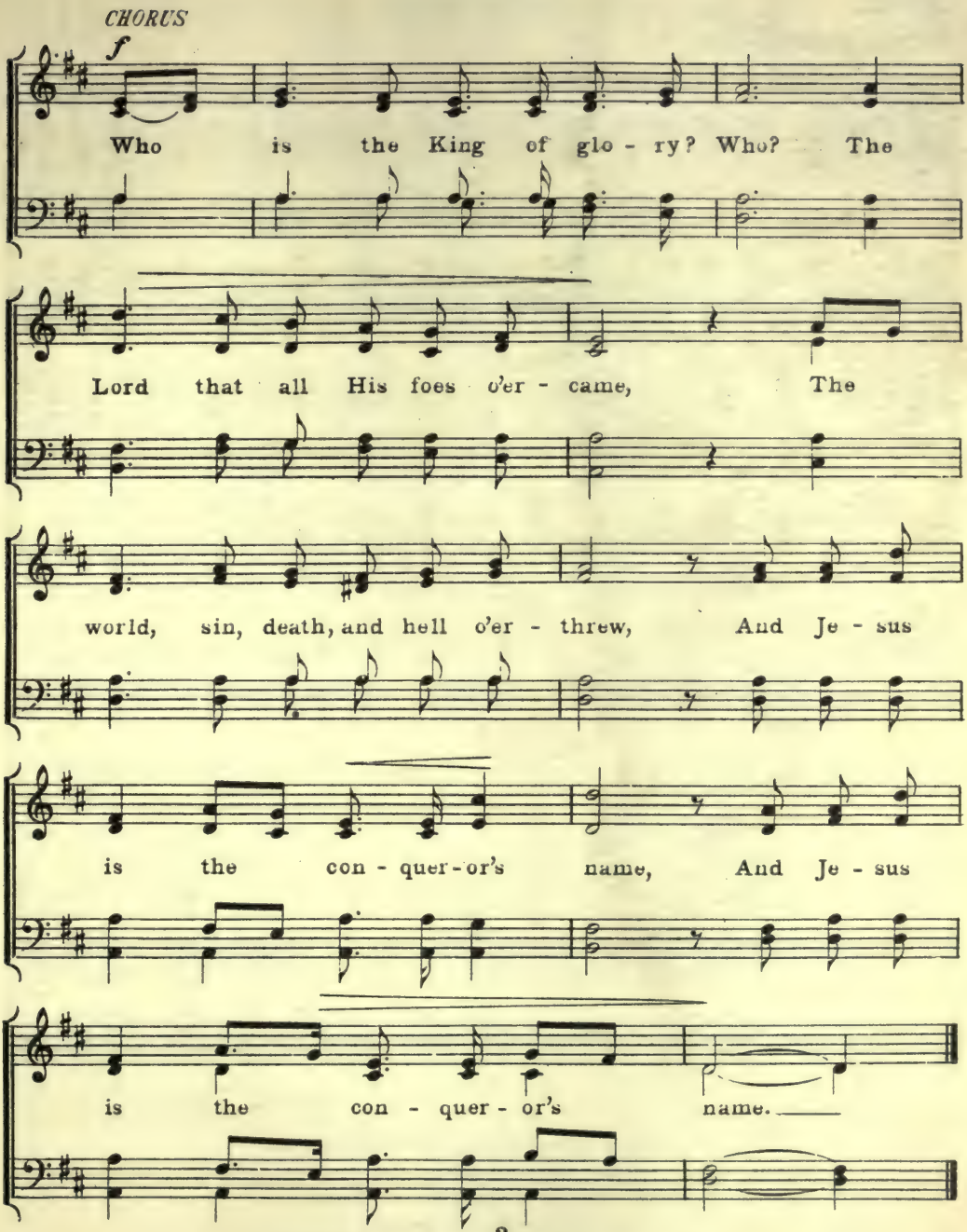
Maestoso (♩ = 88)

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus
2. There His tri - umph-al char-iot waits, And an-gels

is gone up - on high, The
chant the sol - emn lay, Lift

pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the
up your heads, ye heav'n-ly gates, Ye ev - er -

por - tals of the sky.
last - ing doors give way.



3.

Loose all your bars of massive light
And wide unfold the aethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His fight,
Receive the King of glory in.

182 O THOU ETERNAL KING MOST HIGH

Tr. Rev. E. CASWELL

Andante Moderato (♩ = 96)

O Thou e-ter-nal King most high, Who didst the world re - deem; And
There seat-ed in Thy ma-jes - ty, To Thee submis - sive bow The

conquering death and hell, re-ceive A dig - ni-ty su - preme. Thou
spacious earth, the high-est heaven, The depths of hell be - low. There,

to Thy heavenly throne this day Didst in Thy might as - cend; Thence-
wait-ing for Thy faith-ful souls, Be Thou to us, O Lord, Our

forth to reign in sovereign power, And glo - ry with-out end.
peer-less joy while here we stay, In heav'n our great re - ward.

Renew our strength; our sins forgive,
Our miseries efface;
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,
By Thy celestial grace.
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,
With Thy angelic train,
May we be saved from vengeance due,
And our lost crowns regain.

183

PENTECOST

COME HOLY GHOST, WHO EVER ONE

CARDINAL NEWMAN — F. PIERACCINI

Moderato (♩ = 88)

mf

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Who ev - er One
2. In will and deed, by heart and tongue,

Art with the Fa - ther and the Son,
With all our pow'rs Thy praise be sung;

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls pos - sess
And love light up our mor - tal frame,

With Thy full flood of hol - i - ness.
Till oth - ers catch the liv - ing flame.

3

Almighty Father, hear our cry
Through Jesus Christ, our Lord most high,
Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee
Doth live and reign eternally.

PENTECOST

184 SEE THE PARACLETE DESCENDING

Russian Melody

Cantabile (♩ = 88)

1. See the Par-a - clete des-cend-ing, Burn-ing with ce - les-tial fire;
2. Men in ev-'ry dan - ger fear-ing, Now the great-est dan-ger scorn;

Grace and truth on him at-tend-ing, Men with heav'n-ly love in-spire.
A - midst tor-tures per-se-ver-ing, Show them-selves in Christ new-born.

CHORUS

ff

Let us, Al - le - lu-ias sing-ing, Of - fer Him our grate-ful lays.

He all heav'n-ly gra-ces bring-ing, Mer - its ev - er-last-ing praise.

3.
Source of love, our hearts inflaming
With true zeal and virtue pure,
Grant we may in heaven reigning,
Sing Thy praise for evermore.

PENTECOST

HOLY SPIRIT COME AND SHINE

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1 Ho - ly Spi - rit, come and shine On our souls with
2 Come, Con - sol - er, kind - est, best, Come, our bo - soms'

beams di - vine, Issu - ing from Thy ra - diance bright,
dear - est guest, Sweet re - fresh - ment, sweet re - pose,

Come, O Fath - er of the poor, Ev - er boun - teous
Rest in la - bour, cool - ness sweet, Tem - per - ing the

of Thy store, Come, our hearts' un - fail - ing light.
burn - ing heat, Tru - est com - fort of our woes.

3.

O divinest Light, impart
Unto every faithful heart
Plenteous streams from loves bright flood.
But for Thy blest Deity,
Nothing pure in man could be;
Nothing harmless, nothing good.

186 COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST

CHORUS

Andante Moderato (♩ = 96)

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest,

And in our hearts take up — Thy rest;

Come with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid,

To fill the hearts which Thou hast made,

Fine

To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

1.O Com - fort - er, to Thee we cry,
2.O Ho - ly Ghost, through Thee a - lone,

Thou heav'n - ly Gift of God Most High;
Know we the Fath - er and the Son,

Thou Fount of life and fire of love,
Be this our nev - er - chang - ing creed,

And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.
That Thou dost from them both pro - ceed.

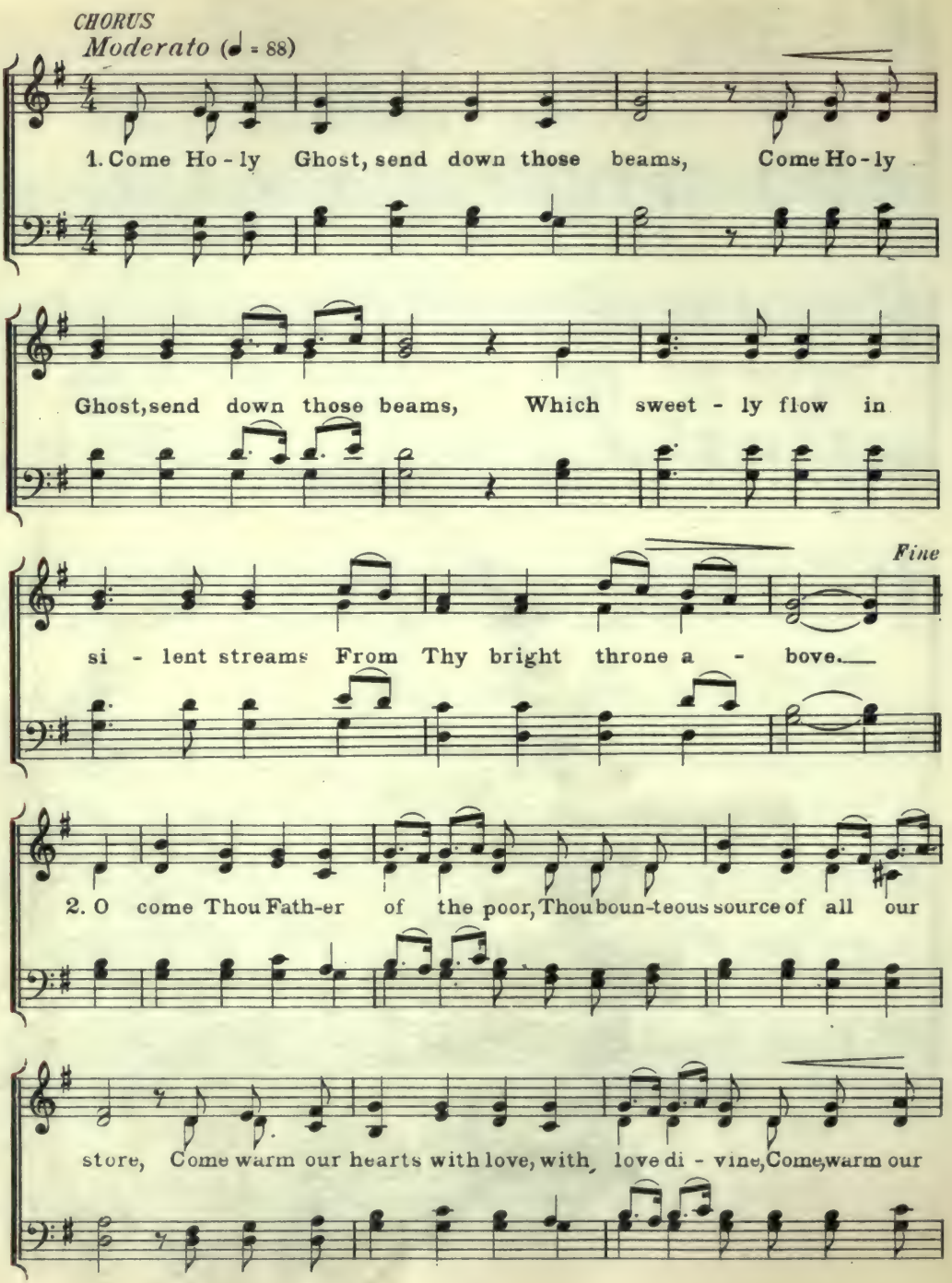
D. S. al Fine

3.

Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with them One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

PENTECOST

187 COME HOLY GHOST SEND DOWN THOSE BEAMS



hearts with love, with love di - vine, Thou beau-teous source of

all our store, Come warm our hearts with love.

3. Come, Thou of Com - fort - ers the best,
4. Thou art our rest in toil and sweat,
5. O sa - cred Light! shoot forth Thy darts,

Come, Thou the soul's de - light-ful guest, Come, Thou, the soul's de -
Re - fresh-ment in ex - ces - sive heat; Re - fresh-ment in ex -
O! pierce the cen - ter of these hearts, O! pierce the cen - ter

light-ful guest, The pil - grim's sweet re - lief.
ces - sive heat, And sol - ace in our grief.
of these hearts, Whose faith as - pires to Thee.

D.C.

PENTECOST

188 AGAIN THE SLOWLY CIRCLING YEAR

J. RICHARDSON

Moderato (♩ = 96)

1. A - gain the slow - ly circ-ling year Brings round the blessed hour, When
2. Thou who in a - ges past didst pour Thy gra - ces from a - bove, Thy

on the Church the Com-fort - er Came down in grace and pow'r. God
grace in us where lost re-store, And 'stab-lish peace and love. All

of all grace, to Thee we pray, To Thee a - dor - ing bend, In -
glo - ry to the Fath - er be, And to the Son who rose, Glo -

to our hearts this sa - cred day Thy spir - it's ful - ness send.
'ry, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee, While age on a - ges flows.

189 HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH

Rev. F. W. FABER.

Semplice (♩ = 88)

mp

1 Have mer - cy on us, God Most High! Who lift our hearts to Thee, Have
2 When heav'n and earth were yet unmade, When time was yet un-known, Thou

mer - cy on us worms of earth, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Most
in Thy bliss and ma - jes - ty, Didst live and love a - lone! Thou

an - cient of all mys - te-ries, Be - fore Thy throne we lie; Have
wert not born, there was no fount From which Thy be - ing flowed; There

mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Have
is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God, There

mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty!
is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God!

3. O! listen, then most pitiful!
To Thy poor creature's heart,
It blesses Thee that Thou art God,
That Thou art what Thou art!
Most ancient of all mysteries,
Still at Thy feet we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most Holy Trinity,
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most Holy Trinity!

190

CORPUS CHRISTI
O BOND OF LOVE

Moderato (♩ = 80)

1. O Bond of love, that dost u - nite The ser - vant to his
2. My dear - est God! who dost so bind My heart with count - less

lov - ing Lord; Could I dare live and not re - quite Such
chains to Thee! O sweet - est love, my soul shall find In

love — then death were meet re-ward: I can not live un-less to
Thy dear bonds true lib - er - ty, Thy-self Thou hast be-stowed on

prove — Some love for such un - meas - ured love, I
me, — Thine, Thine for - ev - er I will be, Thy -

can-not live un-less to prove Some love for such un-meas-ured love.
self Thou hast be-stowed on me, Thine, Thine for-ev-er I will be.

CHORUS

O Bread of Heav'n, be-neath this veil Thou dost my ve-ry God con-ceal, My

Je-sus, dear-est treas-ure, hail! I love Thee and a-dor-ing kneel.

3.

O sweetest dart of love divine!
If I have sinned, this vengeance take;
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,
And let it die for His dear sake.
‖: Who once expired on Calvary,
His heart pierced thro' for love of me. :‖

4.

Beloved Lord! in Heaven above
Sweet Jesus; Thou awaitest me
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
This is my hope laid up for me.
‖: For how canst Thou deny me heaven
Who, here, to me Thyself hath given! :‖

191

CORPUS CHRISTI

SING, MY TONGUE, THE JOYFUL MYSTERY

Joyfully (♩ = 92)

1. Sing, my joy - ful tongue, the mys - t'ry Of the glo - rious
2. Born un - to us of a Vir - gin Pur - er than the

Bo - dy slain, And the Blood all pure and prec - ious
pur - est snow, And a-mongst man - kind con - ver - sing

Shed a lost world to re - gain, By the King of
Seeds of heaven - ly truth to sow, He at length in

na - tions is - suing From a womb that knew no stain.
wond - rous or - der Closed His so - journ here be - low.

3.

Seated, with His brethern round Him,
On the night when last they met,
For the law's complete fulfilment
When the Lamb was duly ate,
Then before the twelve disciples
For their food Himself He set.

4.

By a word the Word Incarnate
Simple bread to Flesh divine,
Simple wine to Blood converteth;
But, if sense to doubt incline,
Under faith's sufficient teaching
Simple hearts all doubts resign.

192 SWEET SAVIOUR! BLESS US ERE WE GO

Rev. F. W. FABER

Andante (♩ = 80)

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our minds in - stil, And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With lowly love and fervent will.
2. The day is done, its hour has run; And Thou has tak - en count of all, The scan-ty tri - umphs grace hath won, The broken vow, the frequent fall.

CHORUS

f

Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen-tle Je-sus be our light, O gentle Je-sus be our light.

3.

Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4.

Do more than pardon; give us joy;
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without delay,
That only long to be like Thee.

5.

Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come,
Mary and Joseph near us be,
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.

193 HEAR THY CHILDREN, GENTLE JESUS

Rev. F. STANFIELD

Allegro Moderato (♩ = 104)

1. Hear Thy child - ren, gen - tle Je - sus,
2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan,

While we breathe our even - ing prayer,
'Mid the lone and peace - ful night,

Save us from all harm and dan - ger,
Sweet - ly may our Guard - ian An - gels

Take us 'neath Thy shelt' - ring care.
Keep us 'neath their watch - ful sight.

3.

Gentle Jesus, look in pity,
From Thy glorious throne above,
All the night Thy heart is wakeful
In Thy sacrament of love.

4.

Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us,
Lead Thine exiled children home.

194

MORNING

JUST FOR TO-DAY

Sister of Notre Dame

JAMES EDMUND JONES

Andante (♩ = 88)

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and it's needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
2. Let me both di-li-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.

3.

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for today.

4.

Let me no wrong or idle word,
Unthinking say;
Let Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for today.

5.

Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for today.

6.

Lord, for tomorrow and it's needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for today.

195

GUARDIAN ANGEL

DEAR ANGEL! EVER AT MY SIDE

Rev. F. W. FABER

Moderato ♩ = 112

1. Dear an - gel, ev - er at my side, How love - ly thou must be, To leave thy home in heav'n to guide A lit - tle child like me, To guide a lit - tle child like me.
2. Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near; The sweet - ness of thy soft low voice, I am too deaf to hear Low voice, I am too deaf to hear.

3.

I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child.

4.

But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God I know
The sweetness is from thee.

5.

And when, dear spirit, I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.

6.

Yes! when I pray thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

7.

Then love me, love me, Angel dear!
And I will love thee more;
And help me, when my soul is cast
Upon th' eternal shore.

196

ST. MICHAEL, ARCHANGEL

MICHAEL PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN

JULES BRAZIL

CHORUS

Marcia (♩ = 100)

Mi - chael Prince of high - est heav'n No - blest of ce -

les - tial ranks, Low - ly sing - ing in thine hon - our, Bring we now our

meed of thanks, Bring we now our meed of thanks.

Fine

1. Migh - ty vic - tor all re - splen - dent, Next to Ma - ry thou dost reign;
2. Ga - briel, sil - ver - tongued and glo - rious, Ra - phael, heal - er of our woes,

Come and bless us with thy pres - ence, Bring with thee thy heav'n - ly train.
Bless - ed an - gels, gen - tle guard - ians, Be our aid, re - pel our woes.

D.C.

3.

Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,
Fill our souls with love divine,
May your gracious presence ever
Round your charge protecting shine.

197 KNOW YE THAT ANGELS SILENTLY GLIDE

Cantabile (♩ = 96)

1. Know ye that an-gels si-lent-ly glide From their blest man-sions
2. Bless-ings pre-cede them while they ad-vance, Sa-tan in ter-ror

down to our side? Know ye their bright eyes watch night and day
low-ers his lance. All the dear le-gions flee in dis-may,

CHORUS

Lest e-vil spi-rits make you their prey. Beau-ti-ful an-gels
Melt-ing like morn-ing va-pors a-way. Beau-ti-ful an-gels

keep watch and ward Ov-er the chil-dren dear to the Lord; By your sweet

pres-ence ren-der us still Stead-fast in good-ness, proof a-gainst ill.

3.

Often their gentle voice from above
Touches our heart strings, teaches us love,
Leads us to worship happily here,
Even as angels in their bright sphere.

198 HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

Rev. F. W. FABER

Andante religioso (♩ = 66)

1. Hark, hark my soul, an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave beat shore, How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

2. On-ward we go for still we hear them sing-ing, Come wea-ry souls for Je-sus bids you come; And through the dark its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing, The mus-ic of the gos-pel leads us home.

CHORUS

f An-gels of Je-sus an-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the Pil-grims of the night

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
King Shepherd turn their weary steps to Thee.

199

GUARDIAN ANGEL

BLESS ME, BEFRIEND ME

Semplice (♩ = 96)

1. Bless me, be - friend me, Sweet an-gel, I pray; Watch me, de - fend me By night and by day. Shel - ter, en - fold me With - in thy bright wings: Guide me, up - hold me In life's wan-der - ings.
2. Beam on my glad - ness, Thy joy I shall share; Shine on my sad-ness, And sor - row I'll bear. Go thou be - fore me, My path shall be clear, Hov - er thou o'er me, No foe shall I fear.

3.

Angel so holy!
Whom God sends to me,
Sinful and lowly,
My guardian to be.
Wilt thou not cherish
The child of thy care?
Let me not perish,
My trust is thy prayer.

4.

O, may I never
Forget thou art near;
Keep, keep me ever
In love and in fear.
Waking and sleeping,
In labour and rest,
In thy sweet keeping
My life shall be blest.

5.

Till my last sorrow
I'll walk in thy light;
Till the tomorrow
Eternal and bright.
Till thy soft pinions
Shall waft me on high,
To those dominions
More fair than the sky.

200 O GOD! HOW OUGHT MY GRATEFUL HEART

1. O God! how ought my grateful heart To praise Thy bounteous
2. My soul is sure-ly something great, Meant for e - ter - ni -

hand,— Who send'st Thy an - gel from the skies To
ty;— That an - gels thus should be employed In

be my guide and friend,— To be my guide and friend.
watching o - ver me,— In watching o - ver me.

3.

And when the morning from the east
Sends forth her golden rays,
Teach me to raise my heart to God,
And sing His glorious praise,
And sing His glorious praise.

4.

In evening, when the cooling breeze
Invites to sweet repose,
May I in grateful thanks to Him
My weary eyelids close,
My weary eyelids close.

5.

Celestial Guardian, thus with Thee,
And by Thy constant care,
May I the world's corruption flee,
And heavenly blessings share,
And heavenly blessings share.

201 YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE

Tr. Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R. — English Tune

Andante Religioso (♩ = 84)

1. Yes, heav - en is the prize! My soul shall strive to gain; One glimpse of Pa - ra - dise, Re - pays a life of pain.
2. Yes, heav - en is the prize! When sor - rows press a - round, Look up be - yond the skies, Where health and strength are found.

CHORUS

'Tis heav-en! yes, heav-en! Yes, heav-en is the prize!

3.
Yes, heaven is the prize!
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.

4.
Yes, heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door;
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.

202 FOR THEE O DEAR, DEAR COUNTRY

St. Bernard of Cluny

Moderato (♩ = 100)

mf

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils
2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of

cresc.

p

keep; For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy ho - ly name, they weep. The
joy! Where tears are ev - er banished And smiles have no al - loy; Thy

f

men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast, And
love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart, And

p

med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love and life, and rest.
none, O Peace, O Si - on, Can sing thee as thou art.

3.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up thy fabric,
The corner stone is Christ.

4.

The Cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise,
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5.

O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

203 JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN!

St. Bernard of Cluny

Moderato (♩ = 80)

mf

1. Jer - u - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;

What ra - dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.

3.

There is the throne of David;
And there from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they who with their leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest.

204 O PARADISE!

Rev. F. W. FABER — HEMY

Allegro Moderato (♩ = 120)

1. O Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the hap-py land Where they that lov'd are blest.
2. O Pa-ra-dise! O Pa-ra-dise! 'Tis wea-ry wait-ing here I long to be where Je-sus is To feel to see Him near.

CHORUS

f Where lo-yal hearts and true Stand ev-er in the light All rap-ture through and through In God's most ho-ly sight.

3. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight!

4. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is furnishing for me;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight!

5. O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In God's most holy sight!

205

THE POPE

LONG LIVE THE POPE!

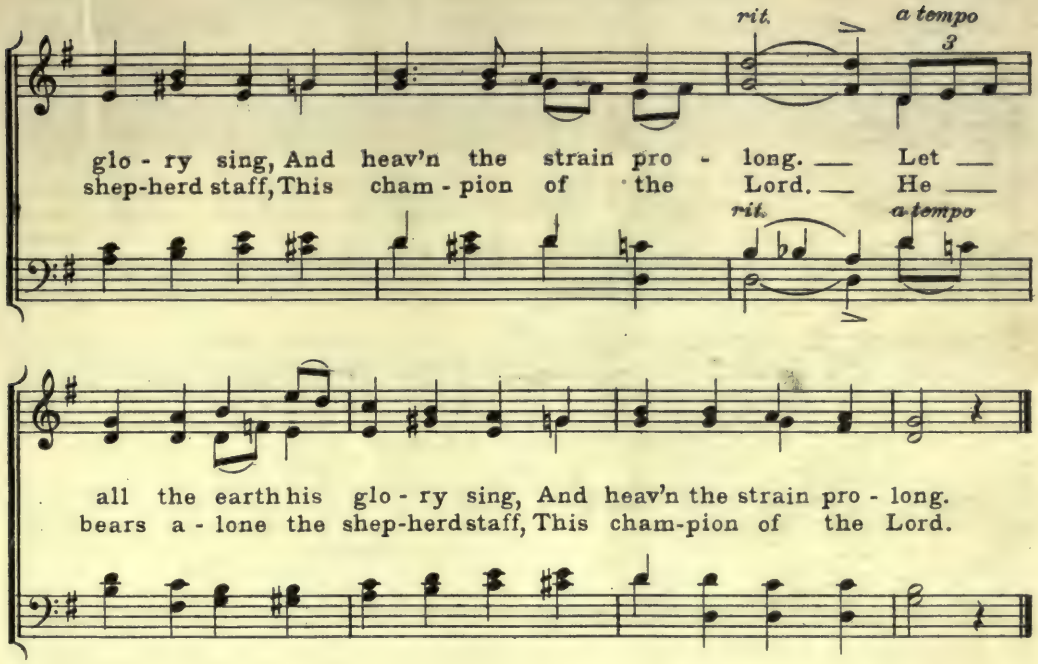
Rev. H. T. HENRY, Litt. D — H. G. GANSS

Maestoso

f

1. Long live the Pope! His prais - es sound A - gain and yet a - gain: — His rule is o - ver space and time; His throne the hearts of men: All hail! the Shep - herd - King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing song: Let all the earth his

2. Be - leaguered by the foes of earth, Be set by hosts of hell, — He guards the loy - al flock of Christ, A watch - ful sen - ti - nel: And yet, a - mid the din and strife, The clash of mace and sword, He bears a - lone the



3.

His signet is the Fisherman's;
No sceptre does he bear;
In meek and lowly majesty
He rules from Peter's Chair:
And yet from ev'ry tribe and tongue,
From ev'ry clime and zone,
Three hundred million voices sing
The glory of his throne.
Three hundred million voices sing
The glory of his throne.

4.

Then raise the chant, with heart and voice,
In church and school and home:
"Long live the Shepherd of the flock!
Long live the Pope of Rome!"
Almighty Father, bless his work,
Protect him in his ways,
Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,
And grant him "length of days."
Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes,
And grant him "length of days."

206 FULL IN THE PANTING HEART

CARDINAL WISEMAN — Old English Tune

Moderato (♩ = 84)

1. Full in the pant-ing heart of Rome, Be-neath the a-pos-tles' crown-ing dome From pil-grim's lips that kiss the ground Breathes in all tongues one on-ly sound. *f* God bless our Pope, the great, the good, God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

2. The gol-den roof, the mar-ble walls, The Va-ti-can's ma-jes-tic halls The note re-dou-bles till it fills With ech-oes sweet the Se-ven Hills.

CHORUS

3.

From torrid south to frozen north
The wave harmonious stretches forth,
Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's
Than rings within our hearts and homes
‖:God bless our Pope, the great, the good!:‖

4.

For, like the sparks of unseen fire
That speak along the magic wire,
From home to home, from heart to heart,
These words of countless children dart
‖:God bless our Pope, the great, the good!:‖

5.

To homes and hearts of Saints above,
Which linked with ours in thought and love,
Repeating, bless the pilgrims' strain,
As showers enrich with borrowed rain
‖:God bless our Pope, the great, the good!:‖

207

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

(FIRST TUNE)

Rev. F. W. FABER

Moderato (♩ = 88)

1. Faith of our Fa-thers! liv-ing still, In spite of dun-geon,
2. Our Fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and

fire and sword, Oh! how our hearts beat high with joy,
con-science free; How sweet would be their children's fate,

CHORUS

When-e'er they hear that glo-rious word. Faith of our Fa-thers!
If they, like them, could die for thee.

Ho-ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death! Faith of our

Fa-thers! Ho-ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death!

3.

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
Shall keep our country fast to thee;
And thro' the truth that comes from God,
Oh, we shall prosper and be free!

4.

Faith of our Fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.

251

AVE VERUM

A - ve ve-rum cor-pus na-tum ex Ma-rí-a Vír - gi-ne:

Ve - re pas-sum, im-mo-lá-tum in cru-ce pro hó - mi-ne:

Cu-jus la-tus per-fo-rá - tum fluxit a-qua et sán-qui-ne:

Es-to no-bis praegustá - tum mortis in ex-á-mi-ne: O Je-su dul-cis!

O Je-su pi - e! O Je - su fi-li Ma-rí - æ.

252 ADORO TE DEVOTE

To be sung in unison

Adagio

1. A - dó - ro Te de - vó - te, la - tens Dé - i - tas.
8. Je - su quem ve - lá - tum nunc a - spí - ci - o.

Quæ sub his fi - gú - ris ve - re lá ti - tas;
O - ro fi - at il - lud quod tam sí - ti - o,

Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum su - ji - cit,
Ut te re - ve - lá - ta cer - nens fa - ci - e

OR

Qui - a Te con - tém - plans to - tum de - fi - cit.
Vi - su sim be - á - tus tu - ae gló - ri - æ A - men. A - men.

2.
Visus, gustus, tactus, in Te fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius
Nil hoc véritatis verbo vérius.

3.
In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro pœnitens.

4.
Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,
Deum tamen meum Te confíteor.
Fac me Tibi semper magis crédere,
In Te spem habére, Te dilígere.

5.
O memoriále mortis Dómini:
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini:
Præsta meæ menti de Te vívere,
Et Te illi semper dulce sápere.

6.
Pie Pélicane, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda Tuo sánguine,
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere,
Totum quit ab omni mundum scélere.

7.
Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,
Ut, Te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beautus Tuæ gloriæ.

253

CORPUS CHRISTI
LAUDA SION

Allegretto (♩ = 112)

1. Lau - da Si - on Sal - va - tó - rem
2. Quan - tum po - tes - tan - tum au - de,

Lau-da Du-cem et Pas - tór - em In hym-nis et can - ti - cis.
Qu - ia ma-jor om - ni lau - de Nec lau - dá - re súf - fi - cis.

3. Laudis thema speciális,
Panis vivus et vitális
Hodie propónitur.

4. Quem in sacra mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodénæ,
Datum non ambígitur.

5. Sit laus plena, sit sonóra,
Sit jucúnda, sit decóra
Mentis jubilátio.

6. Dies enim solémnis ágitur,
In qua mensæ prima recólitur
Hujus institútio.

7. In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus términat.

8. Vetustátem nóvitas,
Umbram fugit véritas,
Noctem lux elíminat.

9. Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciéndum hoc expréssit
In sui memóriam.

10. Docti sacris institútis,
Panem, vinum in salútis
Consecrámus hóstiam.

11. Dogma datur Christiánis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sánguinem.

12. Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animósa firmat fides,
Præter rerum órdinem.

13. Sub divérsis speciébus,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res exímiæ.

14. Caro, cibus, sanguis, potus;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utráque spécie.

15. A suménte non concísus,
Non confráctus, non divísus,
Ínteger ácciptur.

16. Sumit unus, sumunt mille:
Quantum isti, tantum ille:
Nec sumptus consúmitur.

17. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquáli,
Vitæ, vel intéritus.

18. Mors est malis vita bonis:
Vide paris sumptiónis
Quam sit dispar éxitus.

PANGE LINGUA

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS

1. Pan-ge, lin-gua, glo-ri-ó - si Cór - po-ris my - sté-ri - um,
2. No-bis da-tus, no-bis na - tus Ex in-tác-ta Vir-gi - ne,

San-gui-nís-que pre - ti - ó - si, Quem in mun - di pré - ti - um
Et in mun-do con-ver-sá-tus, Spar - so ver - bi sé - mi - ne,

Fruc-tus ven-tris ge-ne-ró-si Rex ef-fú-dit gén-ti-um. (or)
Su - i mo - ras in-co-lá-tus Mi-ro clau-sit ór - di-ne. A-men. A - men.

3.
In suprémæ nocte cœnæ
Recúmbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cíbis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus.

4.
Verbum caro panem vérum,
Verbo carnem éfficit,
Fítque sanguis Christi merum,
Etsi sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sóla fides súfficit.

5.
Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cernui,
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Præstet fídes suppleméntum
Sénsuum defectui.

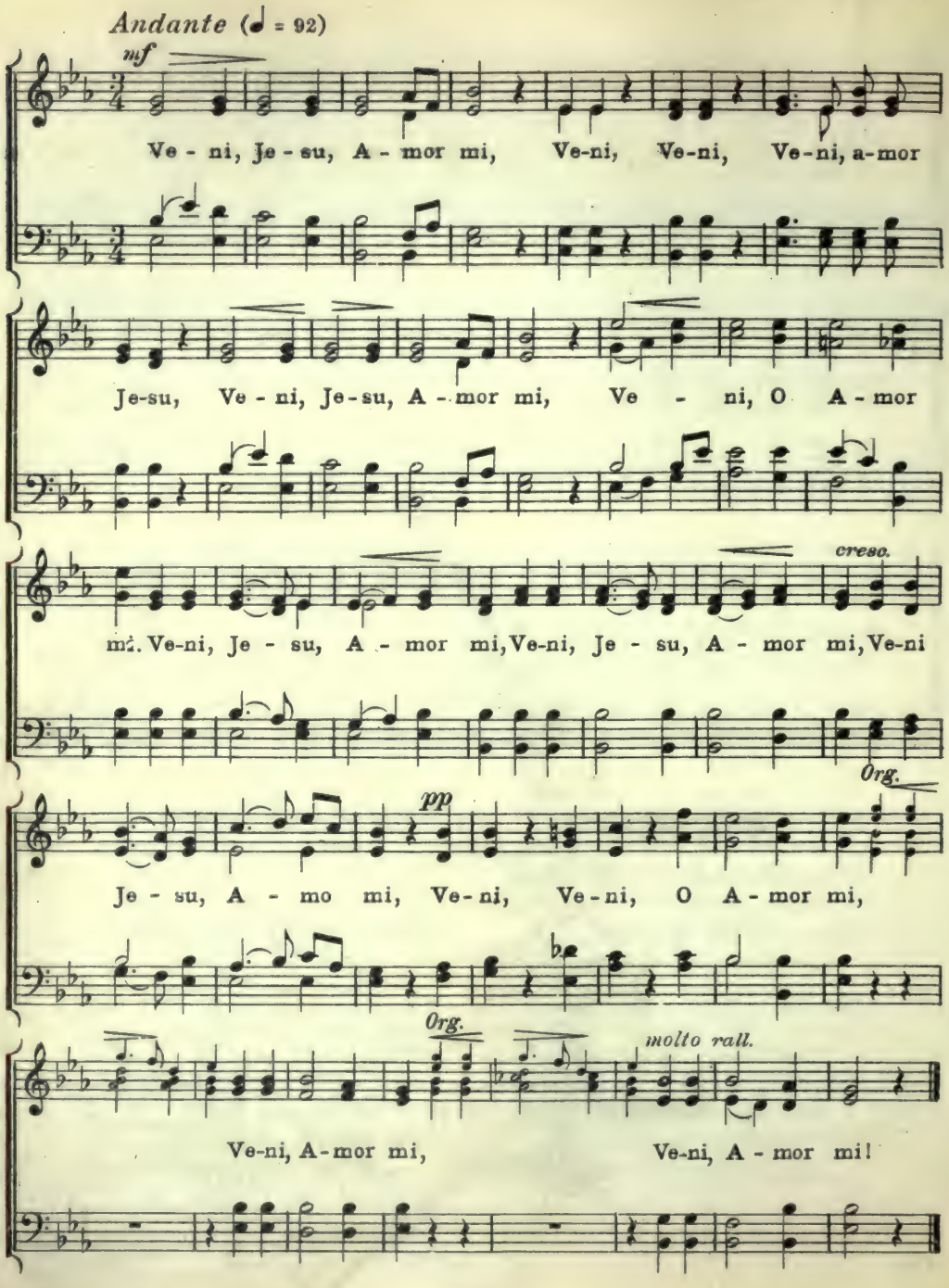
6.
Genitóri Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, vírtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio,
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitísti eis, allelúia.

R. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem, allelúia.

255 VENI JESU, AMOR MI

CHERUBINI



256

PARCE DOMINE

Breviary

Ancient

Lento (♩ = 84)

Par - ce Dó - mi - ne, Par - ce pó - pu - lo

tu - o; Ne in æ - tér - num I - ras - cá - ris no - bis.

257

O COR JESU

Andantino (♩ = 92)

1. O Cor Je - su Sa - cra - tís - simum
2. O Cor Ma - rí - æ Im - macu - lá - tum

Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
O - - ra pro no - bis.

LATIN HYMNS

RORATE, COELI, DESUPER

(TEMPORE ADVENTUS)

Oratorian Version

SOLI

Ro - rá - te, coe - li, dé - su - per: et nu - bes plu - ant ju - stum.

TUTTI *SOLI*

Ro - rá - te, etc. 1. Ne i - ra - scá - ris, Do - mi - ne: ne ul - tra me - mí - ne - ris

i - ni - qui - tá - tis no - strae: Ec - ce cí - vi - tas San - cti tu - i

fa - cta est de - sér - ta, Si - on de - sér - ta fa - cta est: Je - rú -

sa - lem de - so - lá - ta est: do - mus san - cti - fi - ca - ti - ó - nis no - strae

TUTTI

et gló - ri - ae no - strae u - bi lau - da - vé - runt te pa - tres no - stri. Ro - rá - te, etc.

SOLI

2. Pec - cá - vi - mus, et fa - cti sum - us ut im - mún - dus om - nes nos,

et ce - cí - di - mus qua - si fó - li - um u - ni - vér - si:

Et i - ni - qui - tá - tes no - strae qua - si ven - tus ab - stu -

lé - runt nos: ab-scon-dí - sti fá - ci - em tu - am a no - bis,

TUTTI

et al - li - sí - sti nos in ma-nu i - ni-qui-tá - tis no - strae. Ro - rá - te, etc.

SOLI

3. Vi - de, Dó - mi - ne, af - fli - cti - ó - nem pó - pu - li tu - i,

et mit - te quem mis - sú - rus es: e - mít - te A - gnum dom-i - na -

tó - rem ter - rae de pe-tra de-sér-ti ad mon-tem fí - li - ae Si-on:

TUTTI

ut aú - fe-rat ip-se ju-gum cap-ti-vi-tá - tis no - strae. Ro - rá - te. etc.

SOLI

4. Con-so-lá-mi-ni, con-so-lá-mi-ni, pó-pu-le me - us: ci - to vé - ni - et

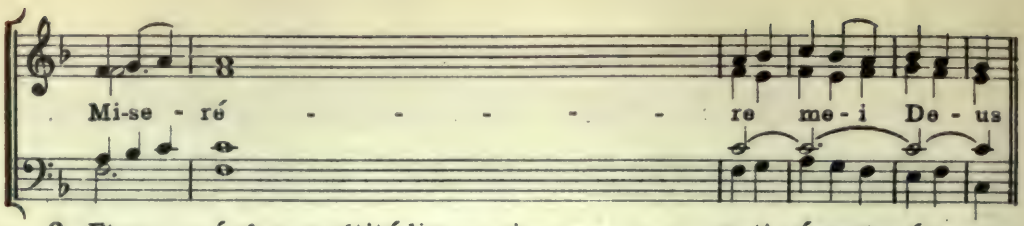
sa - lus tu - a. Qua-re moe - ró - re con-sú - me-ris? qua-re in-no-vá -

vit te do - lor? Sal-vá - bo te, no - li ti-mé - re: e - go e-nim sum

TUTTI

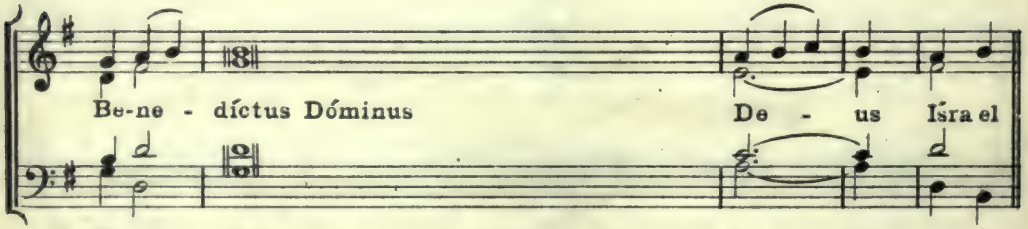
Dó-mi-nus De-us tu - us, San-ctus Is-ra-el, Red-ém-ptor tu - us. Ro-rá - te, etc.

259 MISE



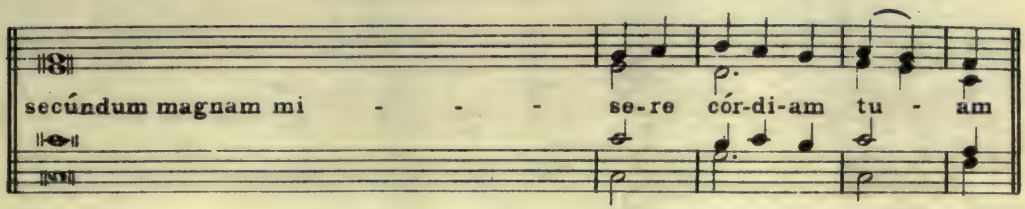
2. Et se - cúndum multitúdinum mise - - ra-ti ó-numtu-á - rum,
3. Ám-plius lava me ab in - - - - - i-qui-ta-te me - a,
4. Quó - niam iniquitáte me - - - am e-go cog-nós - co,
5. Ti-bi soli peccávi, et malum co - - - ram te fe - ci:
6. Ec-ce enim in iniqui - - - - - ta-ti-bus con-céptussum,
7. Ec-ce enim veritátem di - le - xis - ti;
8. As-pér - ges me hyssó - - - - - po et mun-dá - bor;
9. Au-dí - tui meo dabis gáudi - - - - um et læ - ti - tiam:
10. A-vér - te fáciem tuam a pec - cá-tis me - is,
11. Cor mun - dum cre - - - - - - a in me, De - us,
12. Ne pro - jícias me - - - - - - a fá-ci-e tu - a,
13. Red-de mihi lætítiam sa-lu-tá-ris tu - i,
14. Do-cé - bo iní - - - - - - quos vi-as tu - as,
15. Lí-be-ra me de sangúinibus, Deus, Deus sa - lú-tis me - æ;
16. Do-mi-ne, labi - - - - - - - a me-a a - pé - ries;
17. Quóniam si voluísses, sacrifícium de - dís-sem ú - tique:
18. Sacri - fícium Deo spíritus con - trí-bu - la - tus;
19. Be-níg - ne fac, Domine, in bona voluntá - - te tu-a Si - on,
20. Tunc ac - ceptábis sacrifícium justítiæ, oblatiónes, et ho-lo - cáus - ta;
Réqui em æ - ter - nam
Et lux per - pé - tua

260 BENE



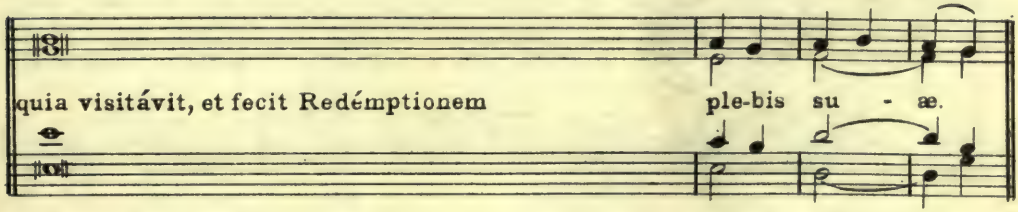
2. Et e - réxit cornu sa - - - - - - lú - tis no bis,
3. Si-cut locútus est per os san - ctó - rum
4. Sa-lú - tem ex ini - - - - - - - mí - cis no-stris,
5. Ad fa - ciéndam misericórdiam cum pá - tribus no-stris:
6. Jus-ju - rándum, quod jurávit ad Ábraham pa - trem no-strum.
7. Ut si - ne timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum li - be - rá - ti,
8. In san - ctitáte, et justítia co - ram ip - so,
9. Et tu puer, prophéta Altíssi - - - - mi vo - cábe-ris
10. Ad dan - dam sciéntiam salútis ple - bi e - jus;
11. Per vís - cera misericórdiæ De - i no - stri,
12. Il-lu - miná̆re his, qui in ténebris et in umbra mor - tis se - dent:
13. Glo - ria Pa - tri et Fí - lio
14. Si-cut erat in princípio, et nunc et sem-per
At Requiems instead of Gloria Requi - - - - - - - - em æ - tér-nam
Et lux per - pe - tua

RERE



dele i - - - - - - - - - - ni-qui tá-tem me - am.
et a peccá - - - - - - - - - to me-o mun - da me.
et peccátum meum con - - - - - tra me est sem - per.
ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum ju-di - cá - ris.
et in peccátis concépit me ma-ter me - a.
incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manif - - es tás-ti mi - hi.
lavábis me et super ni - - - - - vem de-al - ba - bor.
et exultábunt ossa hu - mi-li - á - ta.
et omnes iniquitá - - - - - - - tes me-as de - le.
et spíritum rectum innova in vis - cé-ri-bus me - is.
et Spíritum Sanctum tuum ne aú-fe-ras a me.
et spíritu princi - - - - - - - pá - li con - fír - ma me.
et ímpii ad te con-ver - tén - tur.
et exultábit lingua mea jus - tí - ti-am tu - am.
et os meum annuntiá - - - - - - bit lau-dem tu - am.
holocaústis non de-lec - tá - beris.
cor contrítum et humiliátum, De - - - us non des - pí - cies.
ut ædificén - - - - - - - - tur mu-ri Je - rú - salem.
tunc impónent super altá - - - - - re tu-um ví - tulos.
do - - - - - - - - - - na ei-is Dó - mine.
lú - ce-at e - is.

DICTUS



in domo David pú - - - - - - - - e - ri su - i.
quia sæculo sunt, prophe - - - - - - - tá-rum e - jus.
et de manu ómnium qui o - dé-runt nos.
et memorári testaménti su - i san - cti.
datú - - - - - - - - - - - rum se no - bis.
servi - - - - - - - - - - - á - mus il - li.
ómnibus di - - - - - - - - - é bus no - stris.
præibis enim ante fáciem Dómini paráre vi - as e - jus.
in remissiónem pecca - - - - - - tó-rum e - orum.
in quibus visitávit nos, óri - - - - - ens ex al - to.
ad dirigéndos pedes nostros in vi-am pa - cis.
et Spíri - - - - - - - - - - tu - i San - cto.
et in saécula saecu - - - - - - - ló-rum. A - men.
dona e - is Do mi ne.
lú - - - - - - - - - - - ce-at e - is.

LATIN HYMNS

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

(FOR THANKSGIVING)

Roman Version

Te De-um lau-dá - mus: te Dó-mi-num con-fi-té-mur.

Te ae-tér-num Pa - trem o-mnis ter-ra ve-ne-rá-tur.

Ti-bi o-mnes An-ge-li, ti-bi coe-li et u-ni-vér-sae po-te-stá-tes.

Ti-bi Ché-ru-bim et Sé-ra-phim in-ces-sá-bi-li vo-ce

pro-clá-mant. San - - - ctus: San - - - ctus:

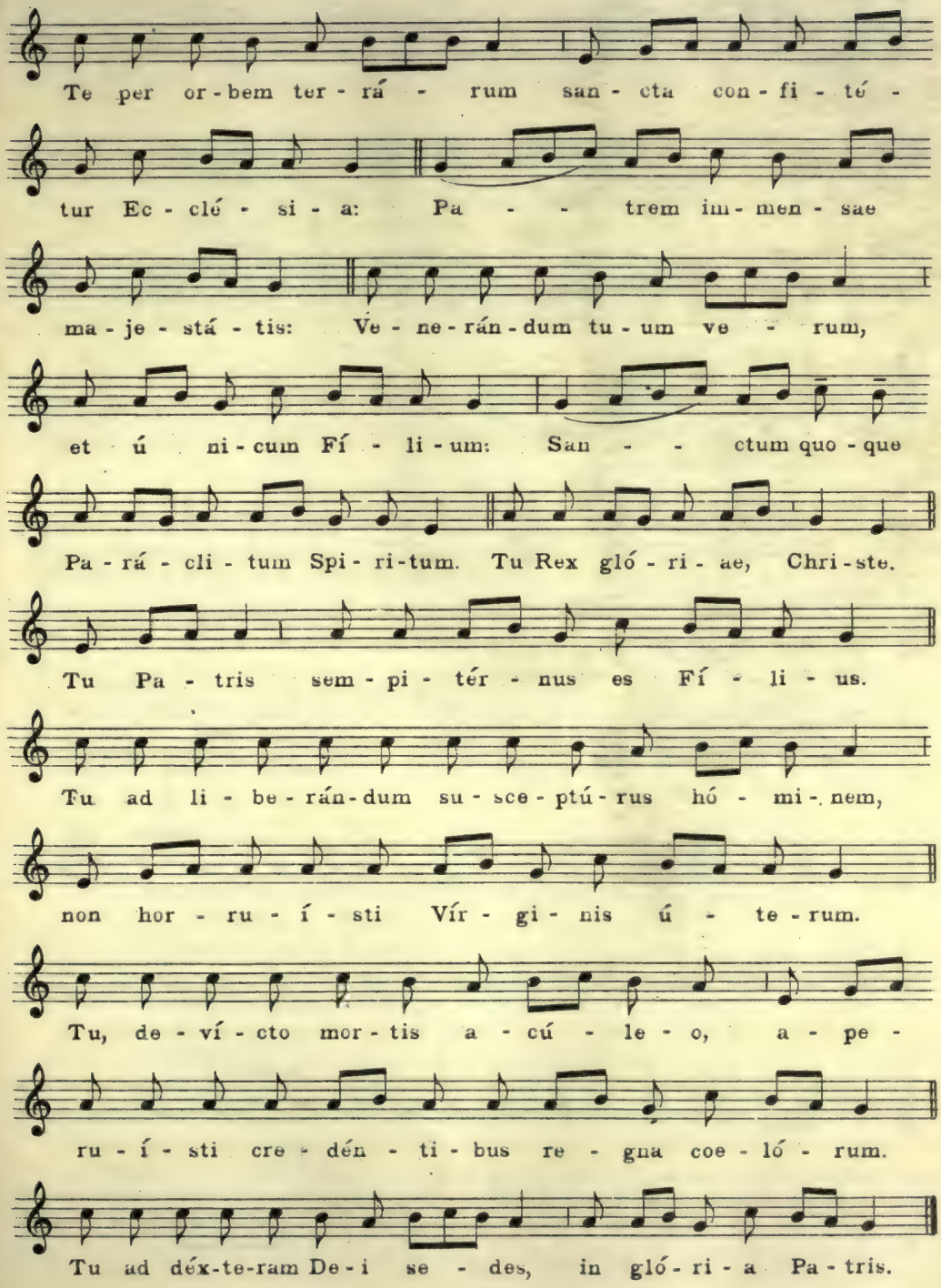
San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt coe-

li et ter - ra ma-je-sta-tis gló-ri-ae tu-ae.

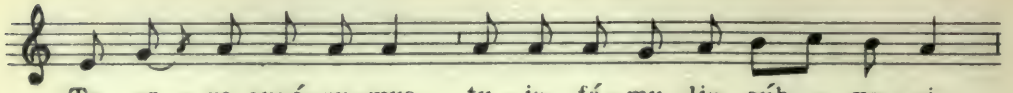
Te glo-ri-ó - sus A-po-sto-ló-rum cho-rus:

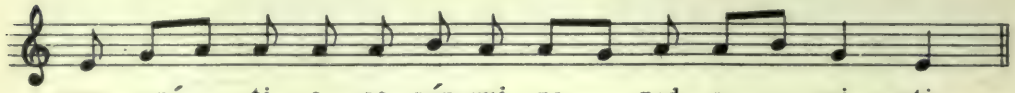
Te Pro-phe-tá - rum lau-dá-bi-lis nú-me-rus:

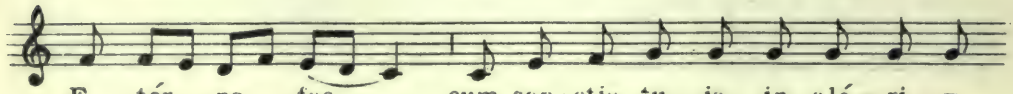
Te Már-ty-rum can-di-dá - tus lau-dat ex-ér-ci-tus.


Te per or-bem ter-rá - rum san-cta con-fi-té -
tur Ec-clé-si-a: Pa - - trem im-men-sae
ma-je-stá-tis: Ve-ne-rán-dum tu-um ve - rum,
et ú ni-cum Fí-li-um: San - - ctum quo-que
Pa-rá-cli-tum Spi-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-ri-ae, Chri-ste.
Tu Pa-tris sem-pi-tér-nus es Fí-li-us.
Tu ad li-be-rán-dum su-sce-ptú-rus hó-mi-nem,
non hor-ru-í-sti Vír-gi-nis ú-te-rum.
Tu, de-ví-cto mor-tis a-cú-le-o, a-pe-
ru-í-sti cre-dén-ti-bus re-gna coe-ló-rum.
Tu ad déx-te-ram De-i se-des, in gló-ri-a Pa-tris.

Ju - - dex cré - de - ris es - se ven - tú - rus.


Te er - go quaé - su - mus, tu - is fá - mu - lis súb - ve - ni,


quos pré - ti - o - so sán - gui - ne red - e - mi - sti.

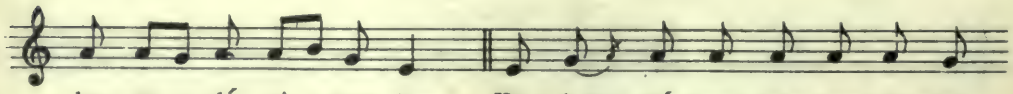

E - tér - na fac cum san - ctis tu - is in gló - ri - a

nu - me - rá - ri. Sal - vum fac pó - pu - lum tu - um

Dó - mi - ne et bé - ne - dic hae - re - di - tá - ti

tu - ae. Et re - ge e - os, et ex - tól - le il - los

us - que in æ - tér - num. Per sín - gu - los di - es


be - ne - dí - ci - mus te. Et lau - dá - mus no - men tu - um

in saé - cu - lum, et in saé - cu - lum saé - cu - li.

Di - gná - re, Dó - mi - ne, di - e - i - sto

si - ne pec - cá - to nos cu - sto - dí - re. Mi - se -

ré - re no - stri, Dó - mi - ne, mi - se - ré - re no - stri.

Fi - at mi - se - ri - cór - di - a tu - a, Dó - mi - ne, su - per nos

quem - ád - mo - dum spe - rá - vi - mus in te. In te,

Dó - mi - ne, spe - rá - - vi: non

con - fún - dar in ae - tér - - num.

V. Benedicámus Patrem ét Fílium cum Sancto Spíritu.
R. Laudémus et superexaltémus eum in saécula.
V. Benedíctus es Dómine in firmaménto coeli.
R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in saécula.
V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
V. Dóminus vobíscum. *R.* Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Deus, cujus misericórdiae non est númerus, et bonitátis infinítus est thesáurus: piíssimæ majestáti tuæ pro collátis donis grátias ágimus, tuam semper cleméntiam exoántes, ut qui peténtibus postulata concédis, eósdem non déserens, ad praémia futúra dispónas. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. *R.* Amen.

VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS

1. Ve - ni Cre - á - tor Spí - - ri - tus,
2. Qui dí - ce - ris Pa - rá - - cli - tus,

Men - tes tu - ó rum ví - - si - ta,
Al - tís - si - mi do - num De - i,

Im - ple - su - pér - na grá - ti - a,
Fons vi - vus, ig - nis, chár - i - tas,

Quae - tu cre - á - sti pec-to-rà. A - men. *or* A - men.
Et spi-ri - tá - lis únc-ti - o.

3.
Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígitus patérnæ déxteræ,
Tu rite promíssum, Patris,
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4.
Accénde lumen sénsibus
Infúnde amórem córdibus
Infírma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pérpeti.

5.
Hostem repéllas lóngius,
Pacémque dones prótinus:
Ductóre sic te prævio,
Vitémus omne nóxium.

6.
Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus omni témpore.

7.
Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. Amen.

℣. Repléti sunt omnes Spíritu Sancta. Alleluia.
℟. Et cœpérunt loqui. Alleluia.

℣. Loquebántur váriis linguis Apóstoli. Alleluia.
℟. Magnália Dei Alleluia.

AVE MARIS STELLA

Breviary LAMBILLOTTE

Andante (♩ = 84)

1. A - ve, Ma - ris Stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,
2. Su-mens il - lud A - ve Ga-bri - é - lis o - re,

At-que sem-per vir - go, Fe-lix coe-li por - ta;
Fun-da nos in pa - ce, Mu-tans He-vae no - men;

rall.

At-que semper vir - go, Fe-lix coe-li por-ta.
Fun-da nos in pa - ce, Mu-tans He-vae no-men. A-men.

3.
Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce;
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4.
Monstra te esse Matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus;
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

5.
Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos
Mites fac et castos;
Nos culpis solútos
Mites fac et castos.

6.
Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut vidéntes Jesum
Semper collaetémur;
Ut vidéntes Jesum
Semper collaetémur.

7.
Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus;
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

AVE, MARIS STELLA

Breviary — Italian Melody

Moderato (♩ = 69)

1. A - ve, Ma - ris stel - - la, De - i Ma - ter
2. Su - mens il - lud A - - ve Gab - ri - el - is

al - ma, At - que sem - per Vir - - go,
o - re, Fun - da nos in pa - - ce,

Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta.
Mu - tans E - væ no - men. A - men.

3.
Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis;
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4.
Monstra te esse matrem;
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

5.
Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos,
Mites fac et castos.

6.
Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.

7.
Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

℣. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo Sacráta. ℟. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

AVE, MARIS STELLA

Breviary

French Melody

Moderato (♩. = 48)

1. A - ve, Ma-ris stel - la, De - i Ma-ter al - ma, At -
2. Su-mens il-lud A - ve Gab-ri - el - is o - re, Fun-

que sem-per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta, At -
da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans E - væ no - men, Fun-

que sem-per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta.
da nos in pa - ce, Mu-tans E-væ no - men. A - men.

3.
Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis;
‖:Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.:‖

4.
Monstra te esse matrem;
Sumat per te preces,
‖:Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.:‖

5.
Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
‖:Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.:‖

6.
Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
‖:Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætemur.:‖

7.
Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
‖:Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.:‖ Amen.

℣. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo Sacráta. ℟. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

266 TE JOSEPH, CELEBRENT

Breviary

Andante (♩. = 144)

1 Te, Jó - seph, cé - le - brent á - gmi - na
2 Al - mo cum tú - mi - dam gér - mi - ne

Cœ - li - tum, Te cún - cti ré - so - nent chri - stí - a -
cón - ju - gem Ad - mí - rans, dú - bi - o tán - ger - is

dum cho - ri, Qui cla - rus mé - ri - tis, juh - ctus es
an - xi - us, Af - fla - tu sú - pe - ri Flá - mi - nis

ín - cly - tae Ca - sto foe - de - re Vír - gi - ni.
An - ge - lus Con - cép - tum pú - e - rum do - cet.

3.

Tu natum Dóminum stringis ad éxteras,
Ægypti prófugum tu sequéris plagas;
Amissum Sólymis quæris, et ínvenis
Miscens gáudia flétibus.

4.

Post mortem réliquos mors pia cónsecrat
Palmámque eméritos glória súscipit:
Tu vivens, Súperis par, fruéris Deo,
Mira sorte beátior.

5.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precántibus,
Da, Joseph méritis, sídera scándere
Ut tandem líceat nos tibi pérpetim
Gratum prómere cánticum.

V. Constítuit eum dóminum domus suæ.
R. Et príncipem omnis possessiónis suæ.

V. Glória at divítiæ in domo ejus.
R. Et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

ISTE CONFESSOR

Breviary

Moderato (♩ = 54)

1. Is - te Con-fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e
2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hú - mi - lis pu - dí - cus, Sób - ri - am

laud - ant pó - pu - li per or - bem, Hac di - e læ - tus
dux - it si - ne la - be vi - tam, Do - nec hu - mán - os

mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.
an - i - má - vit au - ræ Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.
Cujus ob præstans méritum frequénter
Ægra quæ passim jacuére, membra,
Víribus morbi dómitis, salúti
Restituúntur.

4.
Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem
Cóncinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.

5.
Sit Salus illi, decus atque virtus,
Qui, super cœli sólio corúscans,
Totíus mundi sériem gubérnat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

℣. Amávit eum Dóminus et ornávit eum. ℟. Stolam glóriæ índuit eum.

ISTE CONFESSOR

Breviary

Moderato (♩ = 54)

1. Is - te Con - fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes Quem pi - e
2. Qui pi - us, pru - dens, hú - mi - lis pu - dí - cus, Sób - ri - am

laud - ant pó - pu - li per or - bem, Hac di - e læ - tus,
dux - it si - ne la - be vi - tam, Do - nec hu - mán - os

mé - ru - it be - á - tas, Scán - de - re se - des.
an - i - má - vit au - ræ Spí - ri - tus ar - tus. A - men.

3.
Cujus ob præstans méritum frequénter
Ægra quæ passim jacuére, membra,
Víribus morbi, dómitis, saluti
Restituúntur.

4.
Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem
Cóncinit laudem, celebrésque palmas;
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.

5.
Sit salus illi decus atque virtus
Qui, super cœli sólio coruscans,
Totíus mundi sériem gubérnat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

℣. Amávit eum Dóminus et ornávit eum. ℟. Stolam glóriæ índuit eum

JESU CORONA VIRGINUM

(FEAST OF VIRGINS)

BLANCHI

Moderato

1 Je - su, co-ro - na Vir - gi-num, Quem Ma-ter il - la con - ci-pit,
2 Qui per-gis in - ter li - li - a, Sep-tus cho-re - is Vir - gi-num,

Quæ so - la Vir - go, Vir - go par - tu-rit. Hæc
Spon - sus de - co - rus, de - co-rus glo - ri - a, Spon-

vo - ta cle - mens ac - ci - pe.
sis - que red - dens præ - mi - a.

REFRAIN

Cor Je-su, Je - su. Mi-se-re-re no - bis, Cor Je - su mi - se -

re - re, Cor Je - su mi-se - re - re no - bis.

3. Quocumque tendis, Virgines
Sequuntur, atque laudibus
Post te canentes, canentes cursitant,
Hymnosque dulces personant.

4. Te deprecamur supplices,
Nostris ut addas sensibus
Nescire prorsus, prorsus omnia
Corruptionis vulnera.

5. Virtus, honor laus, gloria
Deo Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul, simul Paraclito,
In sæculorum, sæcula.

270 LITANY OF THE BLESSED

Allegretto (♩ = 126)

1. Kýrie e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - le - i - son
2. Kýrie e - lé - i - son Ký - ri - e e - le - i - son
3. Pater de cœlis De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis
4. Spíritus Sancte De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis

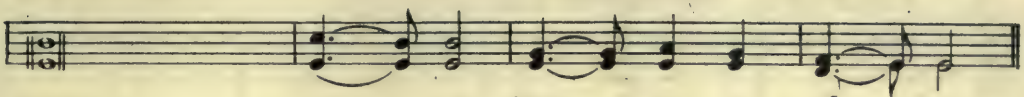
San - - cta Ma - rí - a San-cta De - i Gé-ne-trix

5. Ma - - ter Chri - sti, Mater dí - vi - nae grá-ti-ae,
6. Ma - - ter ca - stís - si-ma, Mater in - ví - o - lá - ta,
7. Ma - - ter a - má - bi-lis, Ma - ter ad mi - rá-bi-lis,
8. Ma - - ter Crea - tó - ris, Ma - ter Sal-va - tó - ris,
9. Virgo ve - ne - rán - da, Vir - go prae-di - cán - da,
10. Vir - - go clé - mens, Vir - go fi - dé - lis,
11. Sedes sa - pi - én - ti-ae, Causa no-strae lae - tí-ti-ae,
12. Vas ho - no - rá - bi-le, Vas insi gne devoti - ó - nis,
13. Tur - - ris Da - ví - di-ca, Tur - ris e - búr-ne-a,
14. Foé - - de - ris ar - ca, Já - nu - a coe - li,
15. Salus in - fir - mó - rum, Refugí - um pecca-tó - rum,
16. Auxili - - um christia-nó - rum, Re - gí - na Ange - ló - rum,
17. Regi - - na Prophe-tá - rum, Re - gí - na Aposto-ló - rum,
18. Regi - - na Confes-só - rum, Re - gí - na Vír-gi-num,
19. Regína síne labe originá-li con - cé - pta, Re - gína sacratíssimi Ro-sá-ri - i,

Lento

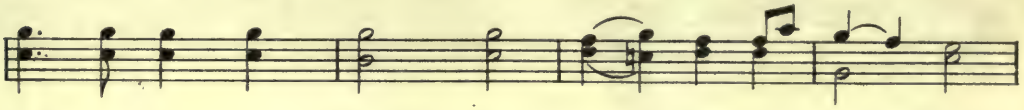
Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di
Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di
Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mun - di

VIRGIN MARY



Christe e - le - i - son Chris - te e - lé - i - son.
Christe au - di - nos Chris - te ex aú - di - nos.
Fili Redémptor mundi De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
Sancta trínitas unus De - us mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

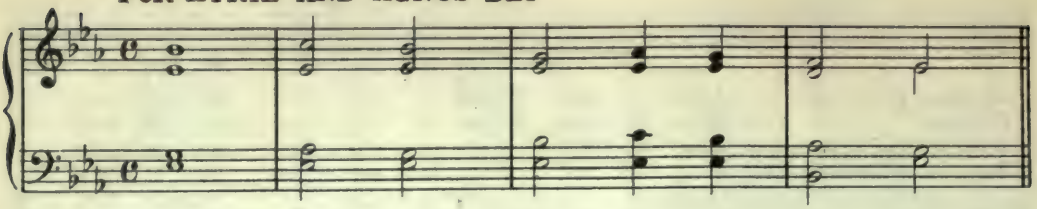
San - cta Vir - go Vir - gi - num O - ra pro no - bis.



Ma - ter pu - rís - si - ma,
Mater in - te - me - rá - ta,
Mater bo - ni con - sí - li - i,
Vir - go pru - den - tis - si - ma,
Vir - go po - tens,
Spé - cu - lum ju - stí - ti - ae,
Vas spi - ri - tu - á - le,
Ro - sa mý - sti - ca,
Do - mus au - re - a,
Stel - la ma - tu - tí - na,
Con - solá - trix affli - ctó - rum,
Regí - na pa - triar - chá - rum,
Re - gí - na Már - ty - rum,
Regí - na san - ctórum óm - ni - um,
Regína sa - cratis - simi Ro - sá - ri - i,
O - ra pro no - bis

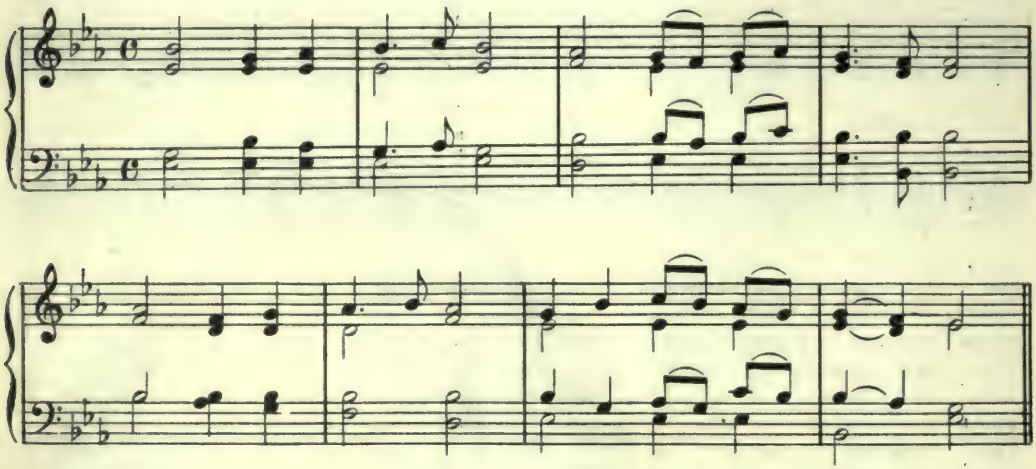
Par - ce no - bis, Dó - mi - ne.
Ex - au - di nos Dó - mi - ne.
Mi - se - ré - re no - - bis.

FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



2

Rev. R. GILLOW



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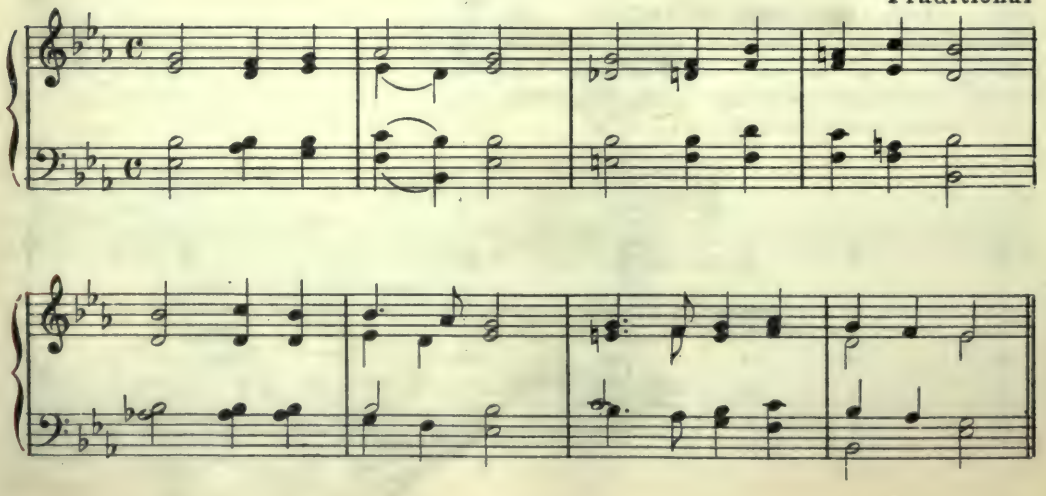
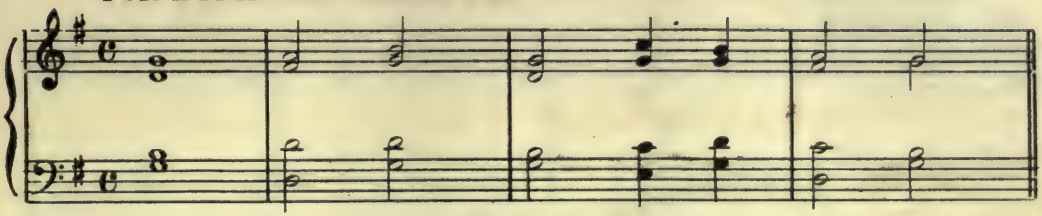
Traditional



FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



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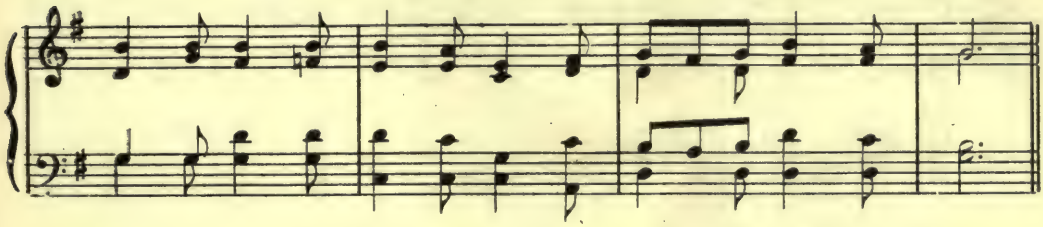
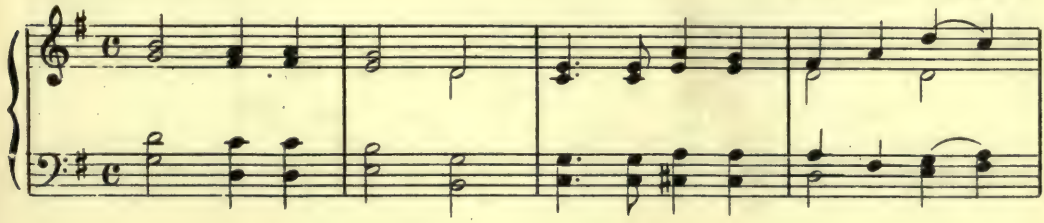
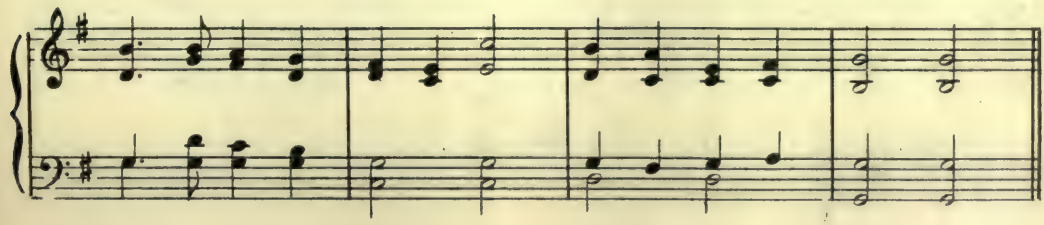


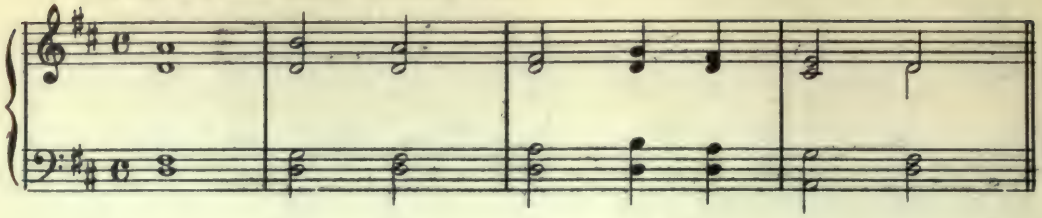
5

HEMY





FOR KYRIE AND AGNUS DEI



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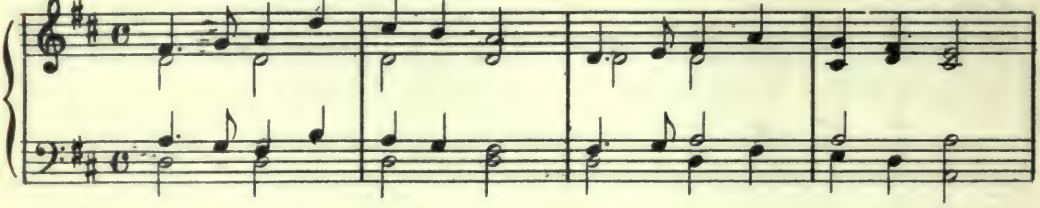
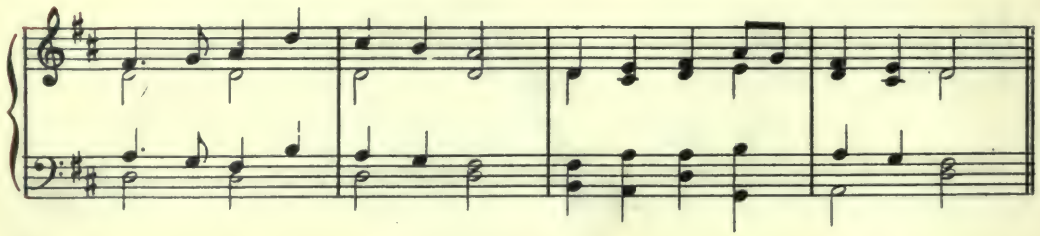
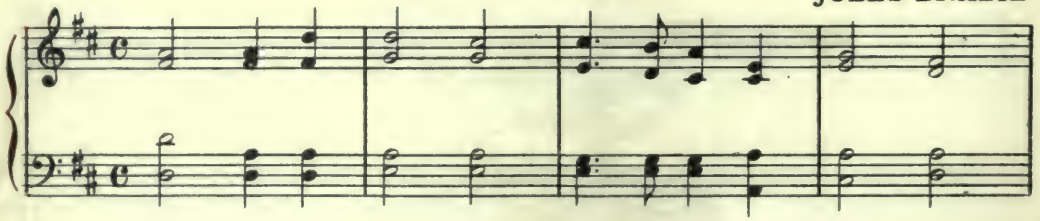
Venetian Air

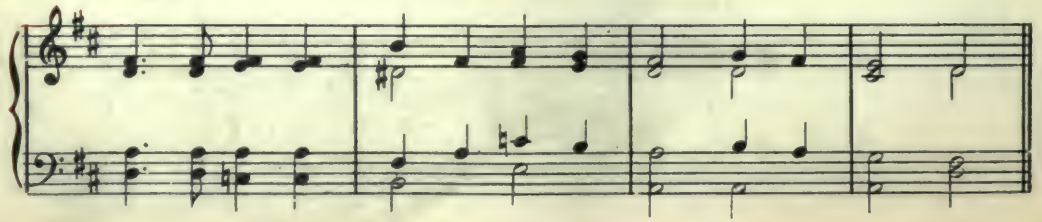




7

JULES BRAZIL





271

VIVAT! VIVAT!

(Welcome to a new pastor)

Allegretto (♩ = 72)

ff

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

Fine

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in æ - tér - num.

Et ac - ce - dén - tes læ - ti di - xé - runt,

Et ac - ce - dén - tes læ - ti di - xé - runt, Vi -

vat! vi - vat! vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus!

vi - vat! vi - vat!

D. C.

FORTY HOURS' ADORATION

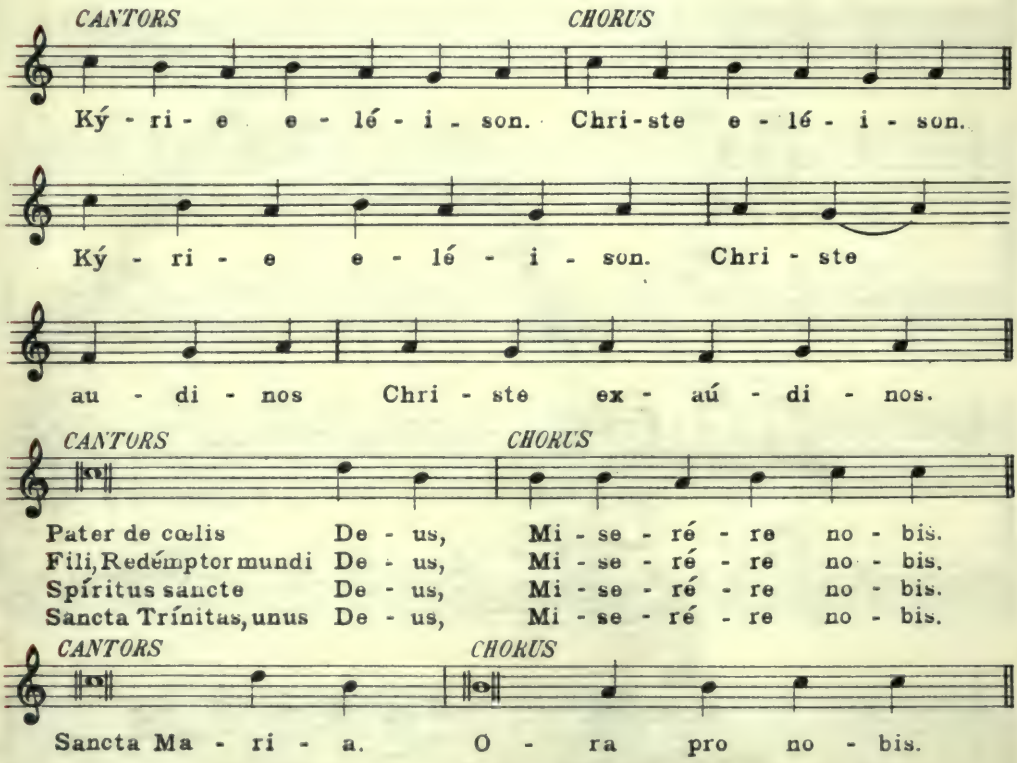
OPENING

1. After Mass the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
2. PROCESSION during which "Pange Lingua" page is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. LITANY of Saints
5. Orations sung by the priest

CLOSING

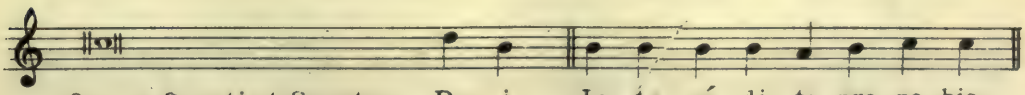
1. LITANY immediately after Mass
2. PROCESSION: "Pange Lingua" is sung
3. TANTUM ERGO: at the "Genitori" the Blessed Sacrament is incensed
4. ORATIONS by the priest: then Benediction.

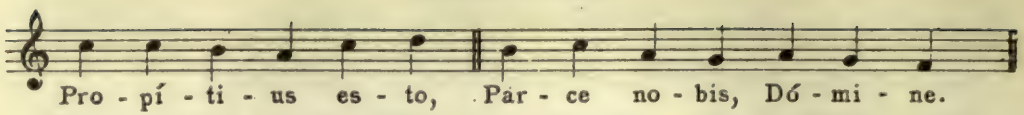
LITANY OF THE SAINTS



Sancta Dei Génitrix. Ora, etc.
Sancta Virgo Vírgium. Ora, etc.
Sancte Míchael. Ora, etc.
Sancte Gábriel. Ora, etc.
Sancte Ráphael. Ora, etc.
Omnes sancti Anǵeli et Archanǵeli Oráte, etc.
Omnes sancti beatórum Spírituum ordines Oráte, etc.

Sancte Joánnes Baptísta. Ora, etc.
Sancte Joseph. Ora, etc.
Omnes sancti Patriárchæ et Prophetæ. Orate, etc.
Sancte Petre. Ora, etc.
Sancte Paule, ora.
Sancte Andréa, ora.
Sancte Jacóbe, ora.
Sancte Joánnes, ora.
Sancte Thoma, ora.
Sancte Jacóbe, ora.
Sancte Phillíppe, ora.
Sancte Bartholomaée, ora.
Sancte Matthaée, ora.
Sancte Simon, ora.
Sancte Thaddaée, ora.
Sancte Matthía, ora.
Sancte Bárnaba, ora.
Sancte Luca, ora.
Sancte Marce, ora.
Omnes sancti Apóstoli et Evangelístæ, oráte.
Omnes sancti Discípuli Dómini, oráte.
Omnes sancti Innocéntes, oráte.
Sancte Stéphane, ora.
Sancte Laurénti, ora.
Sancte Vincenti, ora.
Sancti Fabiáne et Sebastiáne, oráte.
Sancti Joánnes et Paule, oráte.
Sancti Cosma et Damiáne, oráte.
Sancti Gervási et Protási, oráte.
Omnes sancti Mártyres, oráte.
Sancte Silvéster, ora.
Sancte Gregóri, ora.
Sancte Ambrósi, ora.
Sancte Augustíne, ora.
Sancte Hierónyme, ora.
Sancte Martíne, ora.
Sancta Nicoláe, ora.
Omnes sancti Pontífices et Confessóres, oráte.
Omnes sancti Doctóres, oráte.
Sancte Antóni, ora.
Sancte Benedícte, ora.
Sancte Bernárde, ora.
Sancte Domínice, ora.
Sancte Francísce, ora.
Omnes sancti Sacerdótes et Levítæ, oráte.
Omnes sancti Mónachi et Eremítæ, oráte.
Sancta María Magdaléna, ora.
Sancta Agatha, ora.
Sancta Lúcia, ora.
Sancta Agnes, ora.
Sancta Cæcília, ora.
Sancta Catharína, ora.
Sancta Anastásia, ora.
Omnes sanctæ Virgines et Viduæ, oráte.





Propítius esto, exaúdi nos, Dómine.

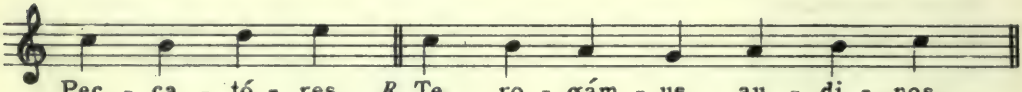
Líbera nos, Dómine.

Ab omni malo,
Ab omni peccáto,
Ab ira tua,
A subitánea et improvísa morte,

Ab insídiis diáboli,
Ab ira et ódio et omni mala voluntáte,
A spíritu fornicatiónis,
A fulgúre et tempestáte,
A flagéllo terræmótus,
A peste, fame, et bello

A morte perpétua,
Per mystérium sanctæ incarnatiónis tuæ,
Per advéntum tuum,
Per nativitátem tuam,
Per baptísmum, et sanctum jejúnium tuum,
Per crucem et passiónem tuam,
Per mortem et sepultúram tuam,
Per sanctam resurrectiónem tuam,
Per admirábilem ascensiónem tuam,
Per advéntum Spíritus Sancti Paracliti,
In die Judícii.

Líbera nos, Dómine.



Ut nobis parcas,
Ut nobis indúlgeas,
Ut ad veram pœniténtiam nos perdúcere dignéris,
Ut ecclésiam tuam sanctam régere, et conservare digneris,

Ut domum apostólicum, et omnes ecclesiásticos órdines in sancta religióne conserváre dignéris,
Ut inimícos sanctæ ecclésiæ humiliáre dignéris,

Ut régibus, et princípibus Christiánis pacem, et veram concórdiam donáre dignéris,
Ut cuncto pópulo Christiáno pacem, et unitátem largíri dignéris,

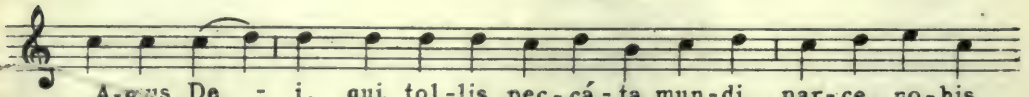
Te rogámus, audi nos.

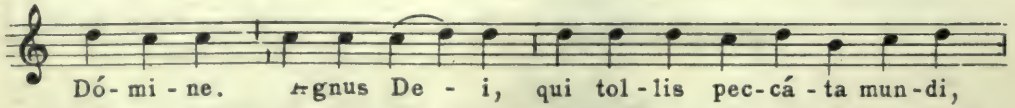
Ut nosmetípsos in tuo sancto servítio confortáre, et conserváre dignéris,
Ut mentes nostras ad cœléstia desidéria érigas,
Ut ómnibus benefactóribus nostris sempitérna bona retríbuas,
Ut ánimas nostras fratrum, propinquórum, et benefactórum nostrórum ab ætérna damnátione eripias
Ut fructus terræ dare, et conservare dignéris,

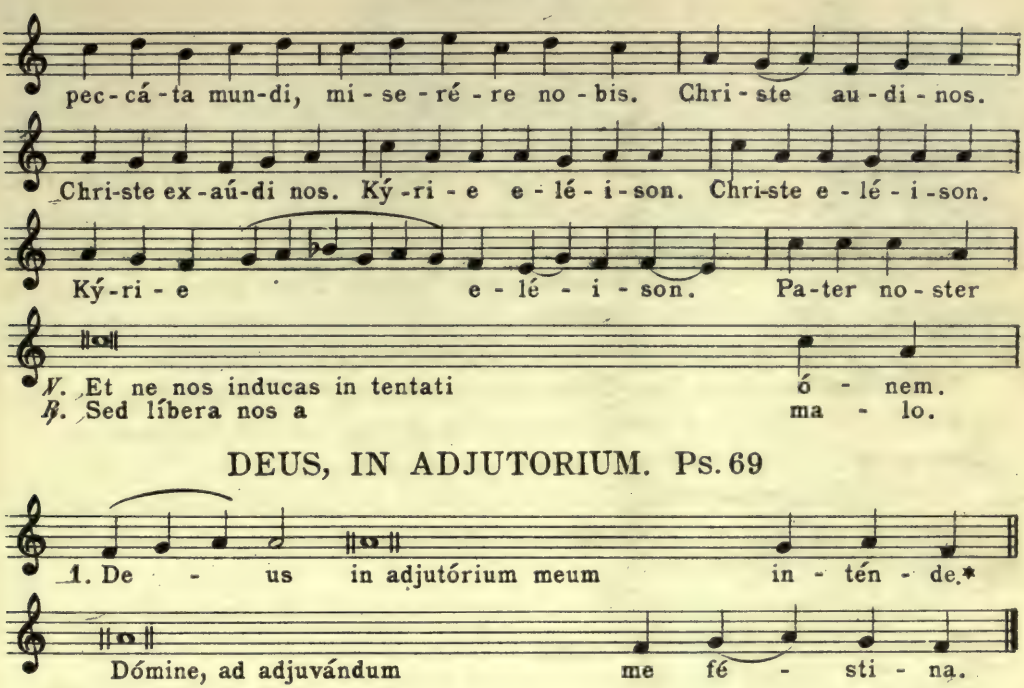
Ut ómnibus fidélibus defúnctis réquiem ætérnam donáre dignéris,
Ut nos exaudíre dignéris,

Fili Dei,

Te rogámus, audi nos.







DEUS, IN ADJUTORIUM. Ps. 69

2. Confundántur, et revereántur, *qui quaerunt ánimam meam.

3. Avertántur retrórsum et erubéscant, *qui volunt mihi mala.

4. Avertántur statim erubescéntes, *qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge!

5. Exúltent, et laeténtur | in te omnes, qui quaerunt te: * et dicant semper: | Magnificétur Dóminus, | qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

6. Ego vero egénus, et pauper sum: *Deus, ádjuva me.

7. Adjútor meus, et liberátor meus es tu: *Dómine, ne moréris.

8. Glória Patri, et Fílio, *et Spíritui Sancto.

9. Sicut erat in princípio, | et nunc, et semper, *et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos.
R. Deus meus, sperántes in te.

V. Esto nobis, Dómine, turris fortitúdinis.
R. A facie inimíci.

V. Nihil proficiat inimícus in nobis.
R. Et filius iniquitátis non appónat nocére nobis.

V. Dómine, non secúndum peccáta nostra fácias nobis.
R. Neque secúndum iniquitátes nostras retríbuas nobis.

V. Orémus pro Pontífice nostro, N.
R. Dóminus consérvet eum, et vivíficet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in terra, et non tradat eum in animam inimicórum ejus.

V. Oremus pro benefactóribus nostris.
R. Retríbuere dignáre, Dómine, ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus propter nomen tuum, vitam aetérnam. Amen.

V. Orémus pro fidélibus defúnctis.
R. Réquiem aetérnam dona eis Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.
R. Amen.

V. Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.
R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus sperántes in te.

V. Mitte eis Dómine, auxílium de sancto.
R. Et de Sion tuére eos.

V. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem mean
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum. } On day of Exposition but not at Reposition.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo. }

OREMUS

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili Passiónis tuae memóriam reliquísti; tríbue, quaésumus, ita nos Córporis, et Sánguinis tui sacra Mystériavenerári, ut Redemptiónis tuae frúctum in nobis júgiter sentiámus.

Concéde nos fámulos tuos, quaésumus, Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis, et córporis sanitáte gaudére: et glóriosa Beátae Maríae semper Vírginis intercessióne a praesénti líberari tristítia, et aetérna pérfrui laetítia.

Omnípotens sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N., et dírige eum secúndum tuam clémentiam in viam salútis aetérnae, ut, te donánte, tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perfíciat.

Deus, refúgium nostrum et virtus, adésto piis Ecclésiae tuae précibus, auctor ipse pietátis: et praesta, ut quod fidéliter pétimus, efficáciter consequámur.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui salvas omnes, et néminem vis perire: réspice ad ánimas, diabólica fraude decéptas; ut omni haerética pravitátedepósita, errántium corda resipíscant, et ad veritátis tuae rédeant unitátem.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, qui vivórum domináris simul et mortuórum, omniúmque miseréris, quos tuos fide et ópere futúros esse praenóscis: te súpplices exorámus, ut pro quibus effúndere preces decrévimus, quosque vel praesens saéculum adhuc in carne rétinet, vel futúrum jam exútos córpore suscépit, intercendéntibus ómnibus Sanctis tuis, pietátis tuae cleméntia ómnium delictórum suórum véniam consequántur. Per Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit, et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sáecula saeculórum. *R.* Amen.

The celebrant kneels and sings:

V. Dómine, exaúdi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

The chanters intone:

V. Exaúdiat nos omnípotens et misérícors Dóminus.

R. Et custódiat nos semper. Amen.

The celebrant subjoins:

V. Fidélium ánimae per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

273

O SALUTARIS

Old Hymnal

(♩. = 46)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis ó - sti - um: Bel la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer aúx - i - li - um.
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

Werner

Andante (♩ = 84)

pp

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer aúx - i - li - um.
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

(♩ = 69)

Webbe

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

(♩ = 58)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a! Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

From Beethoven

(♩ = 92)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

cresc.

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

rall.

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS

Duguet

(♩ = 58)

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis
2. U - ni trin - ó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na

ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da
gló - ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer aux - í - li - um.
bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

BENEDICTION

TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 72) Haydn

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 58) Webbe

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

BENEDICTION

TANTUM ERGO

Etts

(♩ = 58)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-pli-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

Russian Tune

(♩ = 46)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-pli-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tró-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

BENEDICTION

TANTUM ERGO

Webbe

Lento (𝅗𝅥 = 63)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cer-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u-tro-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

(♩ = 69)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,
2. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat rí-tu-i.
Sa-lus, hon-or, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o.

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que, Com-par sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

BENEDICTION

TANTUM ERGO

Moderato (♩ = 69)

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur
2. Gen - i - tór - i, Gen - i - tó - que Laus et ju - bi -

cén - nu - i, Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum,
lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que,

No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i. Prae-stet fi - des
Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o. Pro - ce - dén - ti

sup - ple - mén-tum, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i; Prae-stet fi - des
ab - u - tró - que, Com-par sit lau - dá - ti - o; Pro - ce - dén-ti

sup - ple - men-tum, Sen-su - um de - féc - tu - i.
ab u - tro - que, Com-par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - men.

BENEDICTION

DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God! Blessed be His Ho - ly Name! B

true man; Blessed be the Name of Je-sus, B

Heart, Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the al - tar! Blessed be the

great moth-er of God, Ma - ry most Ho - ly, Blessed be her Holy and Immacu-late con-cep-tion,

Blessed be the name of Ma-ry, Vir-gin and Moth-er, Blessed be St. Jo-seph, spouse of the Vir-gin

Ma - ry, Blessed be God in His an - gels and in His saints.

276 LAUDATE DOMINUM

Laudáte Dóminum, omnes gén - tes.
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-cordia e - jus.
Glória Patri et Fí - lio.
Sicut erat in princípio et nunc et sem - per.

Laudáte eum om - nes pó - puli.
Et véritas Dómini manet in æ - tér - num.
Et Spi - - - rí - tui San - cto.
Et in sæcula sæcu - - ló - rum, A - men.

277 ADOREMUS

Adagio (♩ = 54)

Fine

Ad-o-ré-mus in æ-tér-num San-ctis-sí-mum Sa-cra-mén - tum.

Lau - dá - te Dóminum, om - nes gen-tes,
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri cór - dia e - jus,
Glória Patri et Fí-lio,
Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc et sem-per,

Laudáte eum, om - nes pó - puli.
Et véritas Domini manet in æ - ter - num.
Et Spí - - - ri - tui San - cto.
Et in sæcula sæcu - - lo - rum A - men.

Repeat Adoremus

278

Deus In Adjutorium etc. *as on page 296*

VESPERS
(According to "Anti-

DIXIT DOMINUS

ANTIPHON *(unaccompanied)*

ORGAN Di - xit Dó - minus. Do - mino me - o:

2. Donec pónam ini - mi - cos tú - os:
3. Virgam virtútis túæ emíttet Dómi - nus ex Sí - on:
4. Técum princípium in díe virtútis túæ in splendóri - bus san - ctó - rum:
5. Jurávit Dominus, et non pænité - bit é - um:
6. Dóminus a déx - tris tú - is:
7. Judicábit in natióni bus, im-plé - bit ru - i - nas:
8. De torrénte in vi - a bí - bet:
9. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - li o:
10. Sicut érat in princípio, et núnc, et sém - per:

ANTIPHON

Di - xit Do - mi - nus Do - mi - no me - o:

279

CONFITEBOR

ORGAN Fi-dé-li-a. Con-fi-té - bor tibi Dómine in toto cor - de me - o:

2. Mágna ó - pera Dó-mini:
3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:
4. Memóriam fécit mirabílium suorum,† miséricors et mise - ra - tor Do-minus:
5. Mémor érit in sæculum testa - men-ti su - i:
6. Ut det íllis hæredi - ta - tem gen-tium:
7. Fidélia ómnia mandáta éjus:† confirmáta in sæ-cu-lum sæ-cu-li:
8. Redemptiónem mísit pó - pulo sú - o:
9. Sánctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:
10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus faci - én - tibus é - um:
11. Glória Pá - tri, et Fí - lio,
12. Sicut érat in princípio, et núnc, et sem-per,

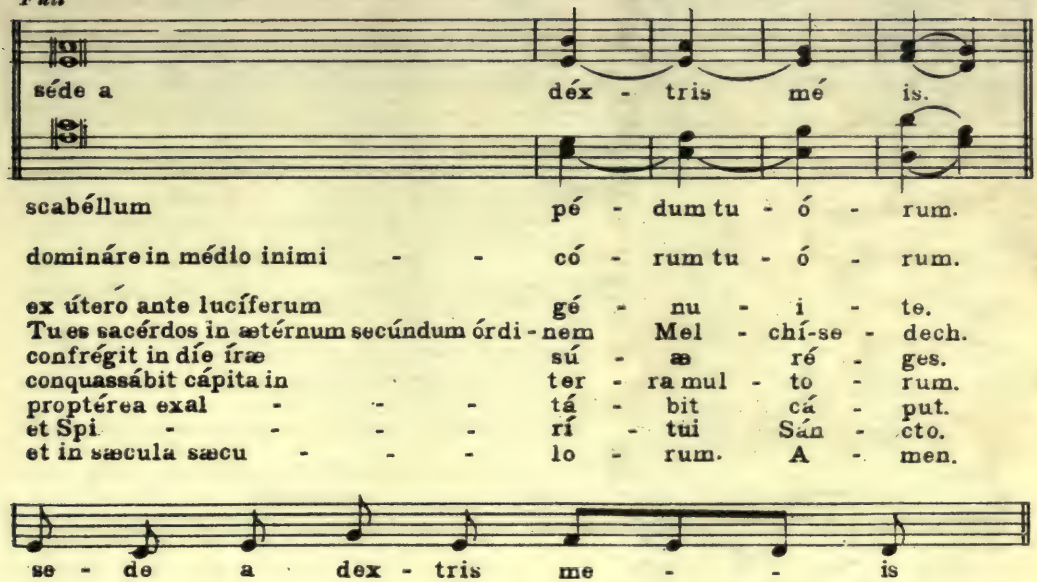
Fi - de - li - a o - mni - a man - dá - ta e - jus,

FOR SUNDAYS
phonarium Romanum")

PSALM CIX

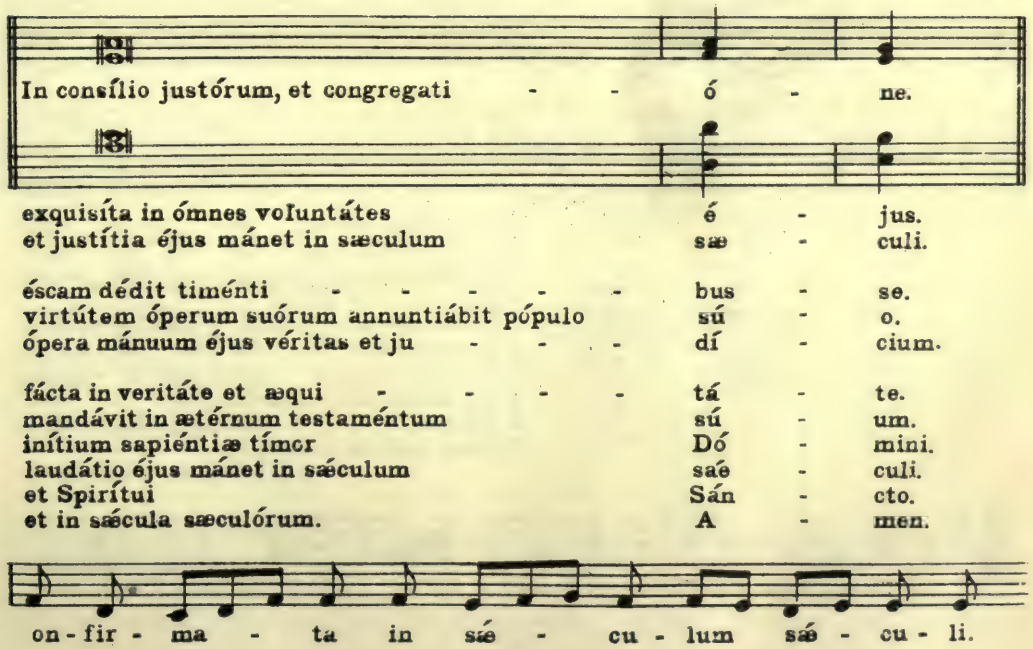
VII. 6.

Full



PSALM CX

IV. 6.



280

BEATUS VIR

ORGAN In man-dá-tis. Bé-á - tus vir, qui tí - met Dó-minum:

2. Pótens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:
3. Glória et divítiæ in dó - mo é - jus:
4. Exórtum est in ténebris lu - men re - ctis:
5. Jucúndus hómo qui miseré tur et cómmodat,† dispónet sermónes súos in ju - dí - cio:
6. In memória ætérna é - rit jú - stus:
7. Parátum cor éjus speáre in Dómino,† confirmátum ést cor é - jus:
8. Dispérsit, dédit paupéribus: †justítia éjus mánet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi:
9. Peccátor vidébit, et irascétur dentibus súis frémet et ta - bé - scet:
10. Glória Pá - - - tri, et Fí - lio,
11. Sicut érat in principio, et nunc, et sém - per,

In man - dá - tis e - jus cu - pit ni - mis.

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LAUDATE PUERI

ANTIPHON

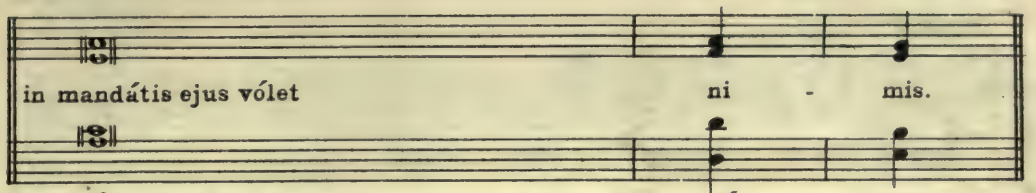
ORGAN Sit nó-men Dó-mi-ni. Lau-dá - te pú - eri Dó - minum,

2. Sit nómen Dómini be - ne - dí - ctum,
3. A sólis órtu usque ad oc - cá - sum,
4. Excélsus super ómnes gén - tes Dó - minus,
5. Quis sicut Dóminus Déus nóster, qui in ál - tis há - bitat,
6. Súscitans a ter - ra in - opem,
7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin-cí - pibus,
8. Qui habitáre facit sté-rilem in do - mo,
9. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in principio, et núnc, et sém - per,

Sit no-men Dó - mi - ni be - ne - dí - ctum in sæ - cu - la.

PSALM CXI

IV. 6.



generátio rectórum benedi - - - cé - tur.
et justítia éjus mánet in sæculum sæ - culi.
misérícors, et miserátor, et ju - stus.

quia in ætérnum non commo - - - - vé - bitur.
ab auditióne mála non ti - - - - mé - bit.

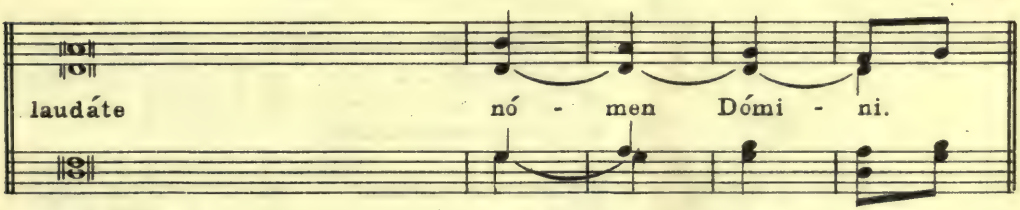
non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícos sú - os.

córnu éjus exaltábitur in gló - ria.

desidérium peccatórum per - - - i - bit.
et Spirítui Sán - cto.
et in sæcula sæculórum A - men.

PSALM CXII

VII. 2.



ex hoc nunc, et us - que in sæcu - lum.
laudábile nó - men Dómi - ni.
et super cælos gló - ria é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cælo et in tér - ra?
et de stércore é - rigens páupe - rem.
cum princípibus pó - puli sú - i.
mátrem fili - - - ó - rum læ - tán - tem.
et Spi - - - - rí - tui Sán - cto.

et in sæcula sæcu - - lo - rum. A - men.

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IN EXITU ISRAEL

ANTIPHON

ORGAN Nos qui ví-vi-mus. In éxitu Ísrael de Ae - gý - pto

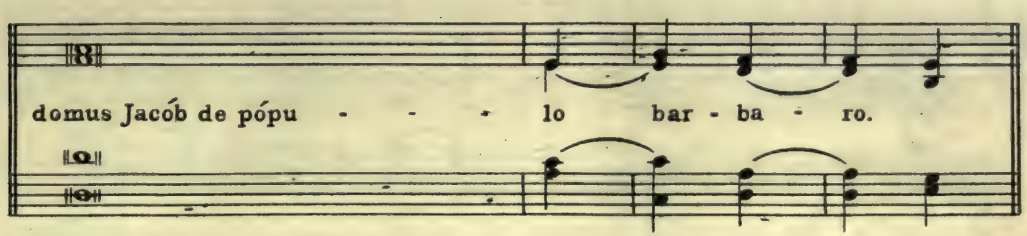
2. Fácta est Judéa sanctifi-cá - tio é - jus,
3. Máre ví - ditet fú - git:
4. Móntes exsultavéruntuta - rí - e - tes:
5. Quid est tíbi máre quod fu - gí - sti?
6. Móntes exsultastis sicut a - rí - e - tes,
7. A fácie Dómini mó - tuest tér - ra,
8. Qui convértit petram in stá - gna a quá-rum,
9. Non nóbis Dómi - ne, non nó - bis:
10. Super misericórdia
túa et veri-tá - te tú - a:
11. Déus autem nó - sterin cáe - lo:
12. Simulácragéntium ar-gén - tumet áu - rum,
13. Os hábent, et non lo - quén-tur:
14. Aures hábent, et non áu-di - ent:
15. Mánus hábent,et non pal
-pábunt:† pédes hábent,
et non am - bu - lá - bunt:
16. Símiles íllis fíant qui fá - ciunt é - a:
17. Dómus Israel spe - rá - vit in Dó-mino:
18. Dómus Aaron spe - rá - vit in Dó-mino:
19. Qui tíment Dóminum
spera-vé - runt in Dó-mino:
20. Dóminus mémor fú - it nó - stri:
21. Benedíxit dó - mui Is - rael:
22. Benedíxit omnibus qui tí - ment Dó-minum,
23. Adjiciat Dó - minus sú-per vos:
24. Benedícti vós - a Dó-mino,
25. Cáelum cáe - li Dó-mino:
26. Non mórtui lau - da - bunt te Dó-mine:
27. Sed nos qui vívimus,benedí - cimus Dó-mino,
28. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
29. Sicut érat in princípio,et núnc, et sém - per,

ANTIPHON

Nos qui ví - vi - mus be - ne - dí - ci - mus Do - mi - no.

PSALM CXIII

Tonus Peregrinus



Israel poté - - - - stas é - - jus.
Jordánis convérsus est re - trór - - sum.
et cólles sicut á - - - - gni ó - vi - um.
et tú Jordánis, quia convérsus es re - trór - - sum?
et cólles sicut á - - - - gni ó - vi - um?
a fácie Dé - - - - - i Já - - cob:
et rupem in fóntes a - quá - - rum.
sed nómini túo da gló - ri - am.

nequándo dícant géntes: Ubi est Déus e - ó - - rum?
ómnia quæcúmque vólu - - it, fé - - cit.
ópera mánu - - - - um hó - mi - num.
óculos hábent, et non vi - dé - - bunt.
náres hábent, et non o - - do - rá - - búnt.

non clamábunt in gúttu - - re sú - - o.
et ómnes qui confídunt in é - - is.
adjútor eorum et protéctor e - ó - rum est.
adjútor eorum et protéctor e - ó - rum est.

adjútor eorum et protéctor e - ó - rum est.
et benedí xit nó - - bis.
benedixít dómu - - - i A - a - ron.
pusíllis cum ma - jó - ri - bus.
super vos, et super fíli - - os vé - - stros.
qui fécit cælum et tér - - ram.
térram autem dédit fíli - - is hó - mi - num.
neque ómnes qui descéndunt in in - fér - - num.
ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæ - cu - lum.
et Spirítu - - - - i Sán - - cto.
et in sæcula sæculó - - - rum. A - - men.

Here follows "LITTLE CHAPTER" *as on page 300 and 301*

VESPERS

LUCIS CREATOR

Breviary — Plain Song

1. Lu-cis Cre-á-tor óp-ti-me, Lu-cem di-é-rum pró-fe-rens,
2. Qui ma-ne jun-ctum vés-pe-ri Di-em vo-cá-ri præ-ci-pis:

Pri-mór-di-is lu-cis no-væ, Mun-di pa-rans o-rí-gi-nem.
Il-lá-bi-tur te-trum cha-os, Au-di pre-ces cum flé-ti-bus. A-men.

3. Ne mens gravátа crímine
Vitæ sit exul múnere
Dum nil perénne cógitat
Seséque culpis ílligat

4 Cœléste pulset óstium,
Vitále tollat præmium:
Vitémus omne nóxium,
Purgémus omne péssimum.

5. Præsta, Pater piíssime,
Patríque compar Uńice,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.

PRIEST *V.* Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo
CHOIR *R.* Sicut incénsumin conspéctu tuo

Instead of "Lucis Creátor" *one of the following Latin Hymns is sung according to Season or Feast.*

During Advent	"Creátor Alme"	*Page*	*294*
During Lent	"Audi Benígne"	"	*294*
During Passion Tide	"Vexílla Regis"	"	*294*
During Paschal Time	"Ad Régias"	"	*295*
During Pentecost	"Veni Creátor"	"	*258*
For Corpus Christi	"Pange Lingua"	"	*247*
For Apostles and Evangelists	"Exúltet Orbis"	"	*295*
For Martyrs	"Deus Tuórum"	"	*295*
For Confessors	"Iste Conféssor"	"	*267-8*
For Virgins	"Jesu Coróna"	"	*269*
Feasts of St. Joseph	"Te Joseph"	"	*266*

MAGNIFICAT

VIII. I.

1. Ma-gni-fi - cat ánima me - a Dó-minum.

2. Et ex sul távit spíritus me - us in Deo salu - tá - ri me - o.

3. Qui-a re- spéxit humilitá-
tem ancíllæ su - æ: ecce enim ex hoc
beátam me dicent
omnes gene- ra- ti- ó - nes.

4. Qui-a fe- cit mihi magna
qui po- tens
est: et sanctum no- men e - jus.

5. Et mi-se- ricórdia ejus a
progénie in pro- gé - nies timén - - - ti - bus e - um.

6. Fe-cit po- ténti am in bráchio su - o: dispérsit supérbos
mente cor- dis su - i.

7. De - pó-su- it poténtes de se - de, et exal - - - tá- vit hú- miles.

8. E - su-ri- éntes implévit bo - nis: et dívites dimí - sit- in - á - nes.

9. Sus-cé-pit Israel púerum su - um, recordátus miseri-
cór- di - æ su - æ.

10. Si-cut lo- cútus est ad pa-
tres no - stros Abraham et sé -
mini e- jus in saé- cula.

11. Gló-ri-a Patri, et Fí - lio, et Spirí - - - tu - i San-cto.

12. Si-cut e - rat in princípio,
et nunc, et sem per, et in saécula
saecu - ló - rum. A - men.

Benedicámus Dómino, *etc. as on page 303*

285 CREATOR ALME.

(*For Advent.*)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Creátor alme síderum,
Aeterna lux credéntium;
Jesú Redemptor ómnium,
Intende votis súpplicum.

2 Qui daemonis ne fráudibus
Perírет orbis ímpetu
Amóris actus, lánguidi
Mundi medéla factus es.

3 Commúne qui mundi nefas
Ut expiáres, ad Crucem
E Virginis Sacrário
Intácta prodis victima.

4 Cujus potéstas glóriae
Noménque cum primum sonat,
Et coelites et inferi
Treménte curvántur genu.

5 Te deprecámus, últimae
Magnum diéi Júdicem:
Armis supérnae grátiae
Defénde nos ab hóstibus.

6 Virtus, honor, laus, glória
Deo Patri cum Fílio,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In saeculórum saecula. Amen.

V. Roráte coeli désuper, et nubes pluantjustum.

R. Aperiátur terra, et gérminet Salvatórem.

286 AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

(*For Lent.*)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Audí, benigne Cónditor,
Nostras preces cum flétibus,
In hoc sacro jejúnio
Fusas quadragenário.

2 Scrutátor alme córdium,
Infíma tu scis vírium:
Ad te revérsis exhibe
Remissiónis gratiam.

3 Multum quidem peccávimus,
Sed parce confiténtibus:
Ad nóminis laudem tui
Confer medélam lánguidis.

4 Concéde nostrum cónteri
Corpus per abstinéntiam:
Culpae ut relinquant pábulum
Jejúna corda críminum.

5 Praesta, beáta Trínitas,
Concéde, simplex Unitas,
Ut fructuósa sint tuis.
Jejuniórum múnera. Amen.

V. Angelis suis Deus mandávit de te.
R. Ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis.

287 VEXILLA REGIS.

(*For Passiontide.*)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Vexilla regis prodeunt,
Fulget crucis mysterium
Qua vita mortem pertulit
Et morte vitam protulit.

2 Quae vulnerata lánceae
Mucróne diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus
Manávit unda et sánguine.

3 Impleta sunt quae cóncinit
David fidéli carmine.
Dicéndo natíonibus:
Regnávit a ligno Deus.

4 Arbor decora et fúlgida,
Ornáta Regis púrpura,
Elécta digno stípite
Tam sancta membra tángere.

5 Beata cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit saeculi,
Statéra facta corporis,
Tulítque praedam tártari.

6 O Crux, ave, spes única,
Hos Passíonis témpore
Piis adáuge grátiam,
Reísque dele crímina.

7 Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Colláudet omnis spíritus:
Quibus Crucis victóriam
Largíris, adde praemium.

V. Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo.
R. A viro iniquo eripe me.

288 AD REGIAS AGNI.

(For Paschal Time.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Ad regiás Agni dapes,
Stolis amicti cándidis,
Post tránsitum Maris Rubri,
Christo canámus Príncipi.

2 Divína cujus cháritas
Sacrum própinat sánguinem,
Almíque membra córporis
Amor Sacérdos ímmolat.

3 Sparsum cruórem póstibus
Vastátor horret Angelus:
Fugítque divísum mare,
Mergúntur hostes flúctibus.

4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Paschális idem Víctima.
Et pura puris méntibus
Sinceritátis ázyma.

5 O vera coeli Víctima,
Subjécta cui sunt tártara,
Solúta mortis víncula,
Recépta vitae praemia.

6 Victor, subáctis ínferis,
Trophaea Christus éxplicat,
Coelóque apérto, súbditum
Regem tenebrárum trahit.

7 Ut sis perénne méntibus
Paschále, Jesu, gáudium,
A morte dira críminum
Vitae renátos líbera.

8 Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui á mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sempitérna saecula. Amen.

V. Mane nobíscum, Dómine. A'lelúia.
R. Qúoniam advesperascit. Allelúia.

289 EXULTET ORBIS.

(For Apostles and Evangelists.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

1 Exúltet orbis gáudiis:
Coelum resúltet láudibus:
Apostolórum gloriam
Tellus et astra cóncinunt.

2 Vos saeculórum júdices
Et vera mundi lúmina,
Votis precámur córdium;
Audíte voces súpplicum.

3 Qui templa coeli cláuditis,
Serásque verbo sólvitis,
Nos a reátu nóxios
Solvi jubéte, quáesumus.

4 Praecépta quorum prótinus
Languor, salúsque séntiunt,
Sanáte mentes lánguidas,
Augéte nos virtútibus.

5 Ut, cum redíbit Arbiter
In fine Christus sáeculi,
Nos sempitérni gáudii
Concédat esse cómpotes.

6 Patri, simúlque Fílio,
Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit júgiter
Saeclum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum.
R. Et in fines orbis terrae verba eorum.
V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

290 DEUS TUORUM.

(For a Martyr.)

CHANT, PAGE 292.

Deus, tuorum militum
Sors et corona, praemium,
Laudes canentes Martyris
Absolve nexu criminis.

Hic nempe mundi gaudia,
Et blanda fraudum pabula,
Imbuta felle deputans,
Prevenit ad coelestia.

Poenas cucurrit fortiter,
Et sustulit viriliter,
Fundensque pro te sanguinem,
Aeterna dona possidet.

Ob hoc precatu supplici
Te poscimus, piisime:
In hoc triumpho Martyris
Dimitte noxam servulis.

Laus et perennis gloria
Patri sit, atque Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
In sempiterna saecula. Amen.

V. Gloria et honore coronasti eum, Domine.
R. Et constituisti eum super opera manuum tuarum.
V. Justus ut palma florebit.
R. Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.

VESPERS
According to
PATER NOSTER

ORGAN PRIEST Intones

De-us in ad-ju-tó - ri-um me-um in- tén - de.

Dómine, ad adjuvándum me fes - - - tí - na.

2. Glória Patri et Fílio et Spíritui San - cto:
3. Sicut erat in princípio et nunc et sem - per,
4. Et in sæcula sæcúlorum. A - men.

291

DIXIT DOMINUS

Dí - xit Dóminus Dómino me - o:

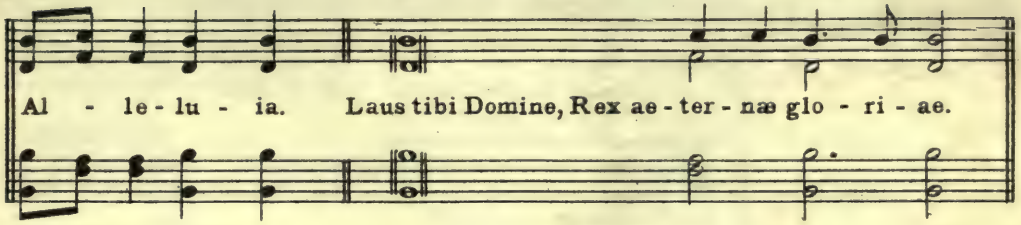
2. Donec pónam inimícos tú - os,
3. Vírgam virtútis túæ emíttet Dóminus ex Sí - on:
4. Técum princípium in díe virtútis túæ in splendóribus san-ctó - rum:
5. Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit é - um:
6. Dóminus a déxtris tú - is,
7. Judicábit in natiónibus, implébit ru - í - nas,
8. De torrénte in vía bí - bet:
9. Glória Pátri, et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in princípio et nunc et sém - per,

FOR SUNDAYS

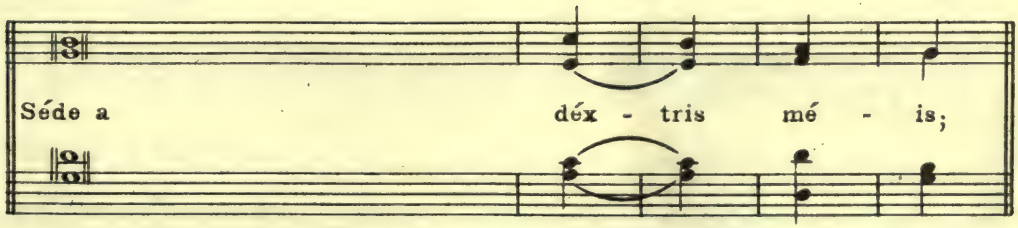
"St. Basil's Hymnal"

AVE MARIA (In Secret)

Septuagesima Sunday until
Holy Thursday instead of Allelulia.



PSALM CIX

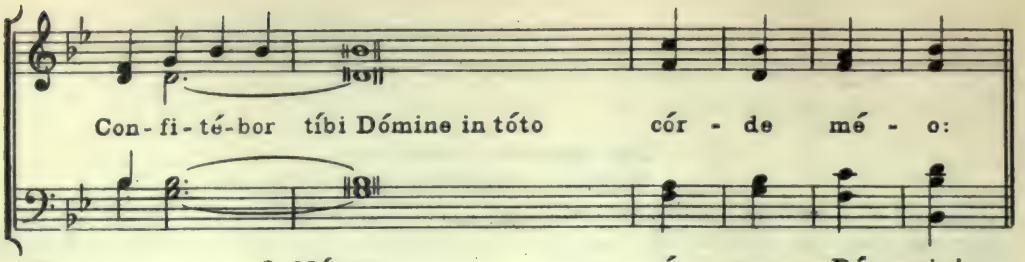


scabéllum pé - - - - - dum tu - ó - rum.
dominére in médio inimicó - - rum tu - ó - rum.

ex útero ante lucíferum gé - nu - i te.
Tu es sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum órdi - nem Mel - chí - sedech.
confrégit in díe íræ sú - æ ré - ges.
conquassábit cápita in tér - - ra mul - tó - rum.
proptérea exal - - - - tá - bit cá - put.
et Spirí - - - - - tu - i Sán - cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - - ló - rum. A - men.

292

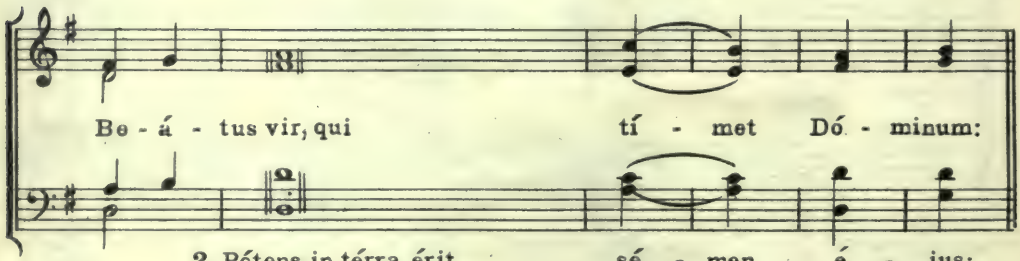
CONFITEBOR



2. Mágna ó - pera Dó - mini:
3. Conféssio et magnificéntia ó - pus é - jus:
4. Memóriam fécit mirabílium
suórum,† miséricors et mise - rá - tor Dó - minus:
5. Mémor érit in sæculumtesta - mén - ti sú - i:
6. Ut det íllis hæredi - - tá - tem gén - tium:
7. Fidéliaómnia mandáta†
éjus confirmáta in sæ - culum sæ - culi:
8. Redemptiónem mísit pó - pulo sú - o:
9. Sánctum et terríbile nó - men é - jus:
10. Intelléctus bónus ómnibus
faci-énti - bus e - um:
11. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
12. Sicut érat in princípio, et núnc, et sém - per,

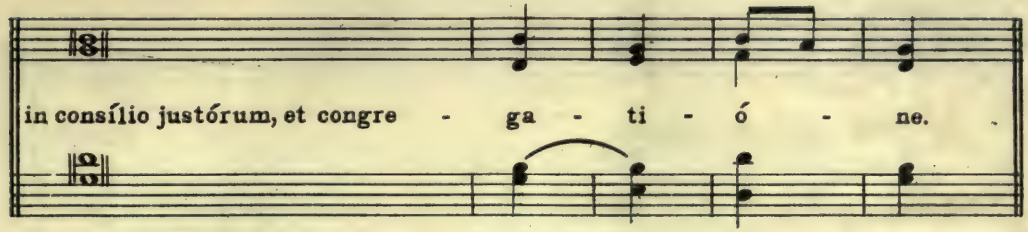
293

BEATUS VIR



2. Pótens in térra érit sé - men é - jus:
3. Glória et divítiæ in dó - mo é - jus:
4. Exórtum est in ténebris lú - men ré - ctis:
5. Jucúndus hómo qui miserétur et
cómmodat,† dispónet sermónes
súos in ju - dí - cio:
6. In memória ætérna é - rit jú - stus:
7. Parátum cor éjus speráre in Dó-
mino,† confirmátum ést cor é - jus:
8. Dispérsit, dédit paupéribus:†
justítia éjus mánet in sæ - culum sæ - culi:
9. Peccátor vidébit et irascétur,†
déntibus súis frémet et ta - bé - scet:
10. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
11. Sicut érat in princípio, et núnc, et sém - per,

PSALM CX



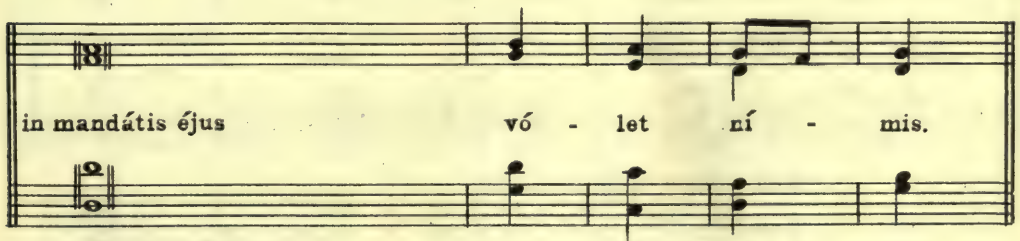
exquisíta in ómnes volun - - ta - tes é - jus.
et justítia éjus mánet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.

éscam dédit ti - - - mén - ti - bus se.
virtútem óperum suórum annuntiábit pó-pu - lo sú - o.
ópera mánuum éjus véritas et ju - dí - cium.

fácta in veritáte et æ - qui - tá - te.
mandávit in ætérnum testa - mén - tum sú - um.
inítium sapiéntiæ tí - mor Dó - mini.

laudátio éjus mánet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.
et Spirí - - - - tu - i Sán - cto.
et in sæcula, sæcu - - ló - rum. A - men.

PSALM CXI



generátio rectórum be - - ne - di - cé - tur.
et justítia éjus mánet in sæ - cu - lum sæ - culi.
miséricors, et miserá - - tor, et jú - stus.

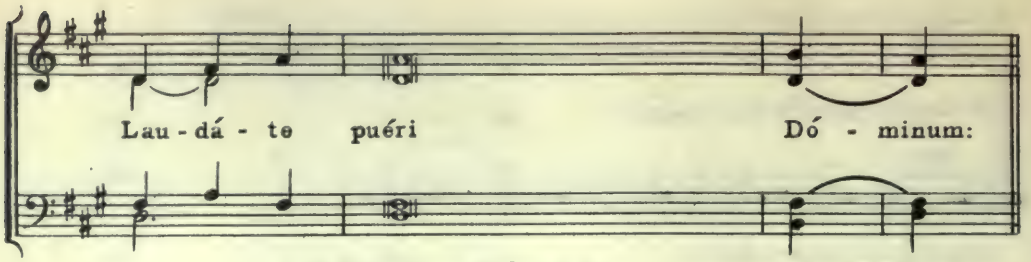
quia in ætérnum non com - mo - vé - bitur.
ab auditióne mála non ti - mé - bit.

non commovébitur, donec despíciat ini - mí cos sú - os.

córnu éjus exaltábi - - tur in gló - ria.

desidérium peccató - - rum per - í - bit.
et Spirí - - - - tu - i Sán - cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - ló - rum. A - men.

294 LAUDATE PUERI

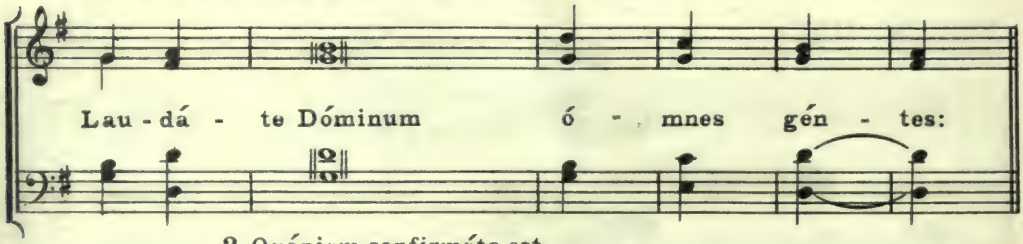


2. Sit nómen Dómini bene - - dí - ctum:
3. A sólis ortu usque ad oc - - cá - sum:
4. Excélsus super ómnes géntes Dó - minus:
5. Quis sicut Dóminus Déus nóster,
qui in áltis há - bitat:
6. Súscitans a térra ín - opem:
7. Ut cóllocet éum cum prin - - cí - pibus:
8. Qui habitáre fácit stérilem in dó - mo:
9. Glória Pátri, et Fí - lio,
10. Sicut érat in princípio, et nunc, et sém - per,

"In Exitu Israel" Psalm CXIII *see page 290*

295 LAUDATE DOMINUM

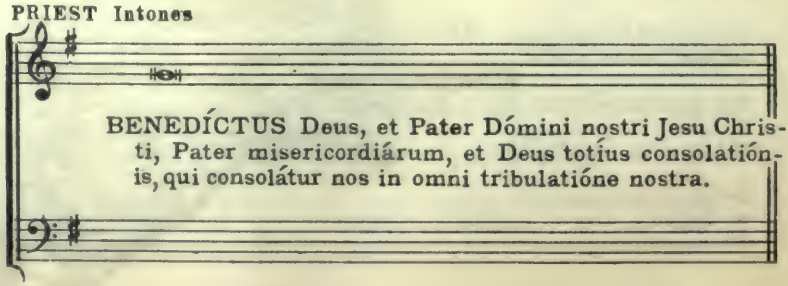
This Psalm is often sung in place of "In Exitu Israel"



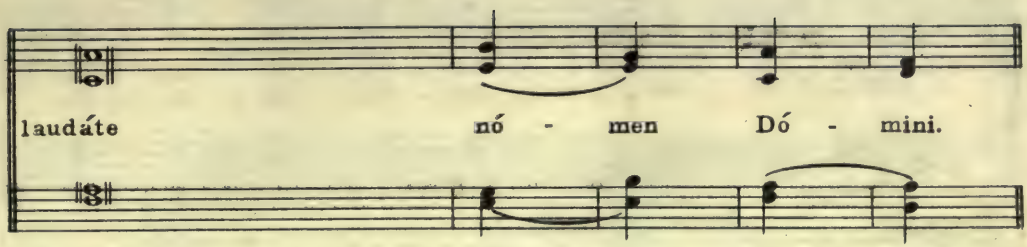
2. Quóniam confirmáta est
super nos miseri-cór - dia é - jus:
3. Glória Pá - tri et Fí - lio,
4. Sicut érat in princípio, et nunc, et sém - per,

LITTLE

PRIEST Intones



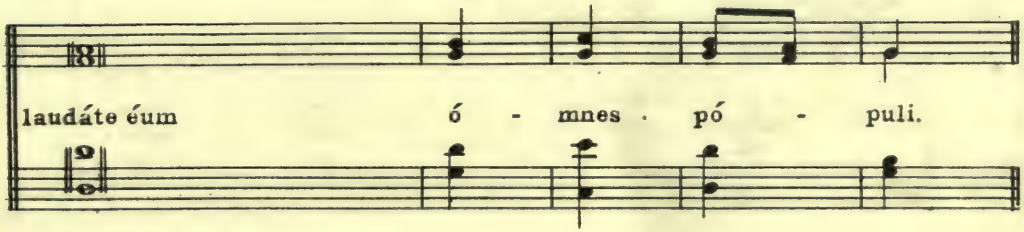
PSALM CXII



ex hoc nunc, et ús - que in sæ - culum.
laudábile nó - men Dó - mini.
et super cælos glo - ria é - jus.

et humília réspicit in cælo et in tér - ra?
et de stércore é - rigens páu - perem.
cum princípibus pó - puli sú - i.
mátrem fili - - - ó - rum læ - tán - tem.
et Spi - - - - ri - tui San - cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - ló - rum. A - men.

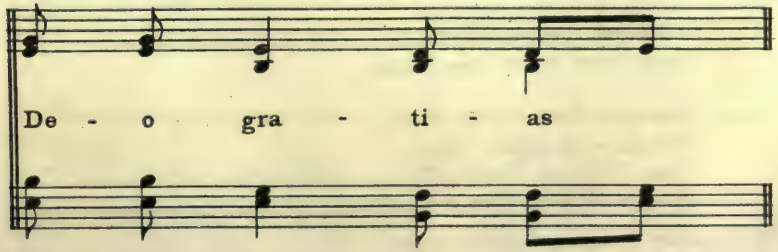
PSALM CXVI



et véritas Dómini manet in æ - tér - na.
et Spirí - - - - tu - i Sán - cto.
et in sæcula sæcu - - ló - rum. A - men.

CHAPTER

CHOIR Responds



VESPERS

LUCIS CREATOR

Breviary

Conditor Alme

Moderato ♩ = 104

Lu - cis Cre - á - tor op - ti - me, Lu -
Qui ma - ne junc - tum ves - pe - ri Di -

cem di - é - rum pró - fe - rens, Pri - mór - di -
em vo - cá - ri praé - ci - pis: Il - lá - bi -

is lu - cis no - vae, Mun - di pa - rans o -
tur tet - rum cha - os, Au - di pre - ces cum

rí - gi - nem. A - men.
flé - ti - bus. A - men.

Ne mens grávata crímine,
Vitæ sit exul múnere,
Dum nil perénne cogitat,
Seséque culpis ílligat.

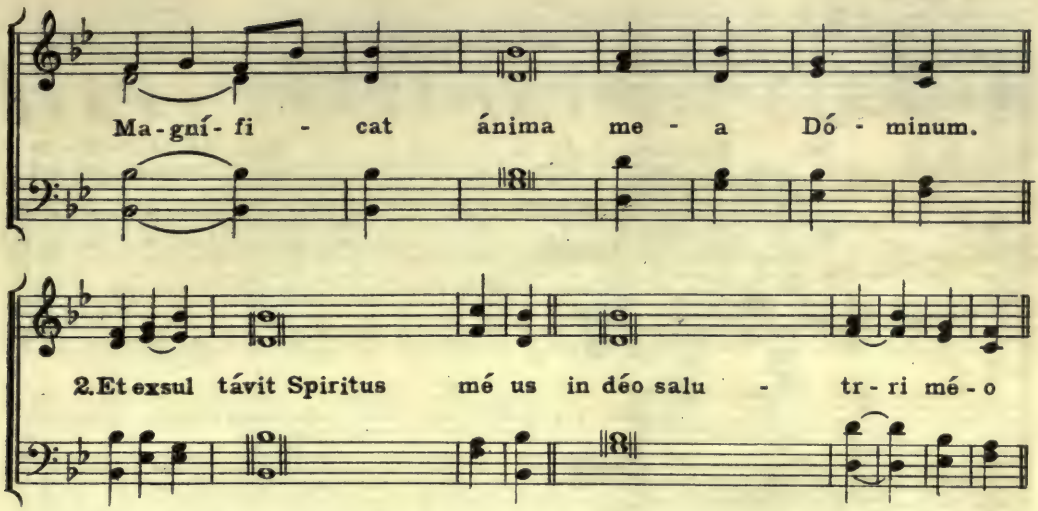
Coeléste pulset óstium,
Vitále tollat praémium:
Vitémus omne nóxium,
Purgémus omne péssimum.

Præsta, Pater piíssime,
Patríque compar Únice,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.

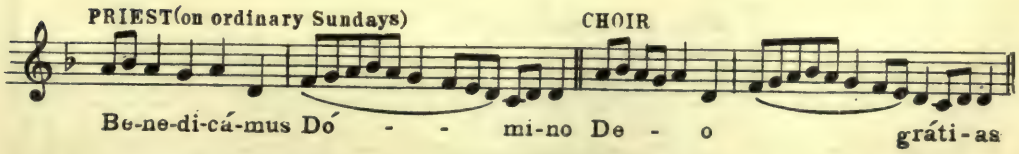
℣. Dirigátur Dómine oratio meo.
℟. Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo.

VESPERS

MAGNIFICAT



3. Qui-a re-spéxit humilitátem ancíllæ sú-æ:* ecce enim ex hoc beá-tam me dícent ómnes gene-ra-ti-ó-nes.
4. Qui-a fé-cit míhi mágna qui pót-ens est:* et sánctum nó-men e-jus.
5. Et mi-se-ricórdia éjus a pro-génie in pro-gé-ni-es* timén - - ti-bus é- um.
6. Fé-cit pot-éntiam in bráchio sú-o:* dispérsit supérbos méntе cór-dis sú-i.
7. De-pó-su-it poténtes de sé-de,* et exal - - tá-vit hú-miles.
8. E-su-ri-éntes implévit bó-nis:* et dívites dimí - sit in-á-nes.
9. Sus-cé-pit Israel púerum sú-um,* recordátus misericór - di-æ sú-æ.
10. Sic-ut lo-cútus est ad pátres nó-stros,* Abraham et sémini é - jus in sæ-cu-la.
11. Gló-ri-a Pátri, et Fí-lio * et Spirí - - tu-i Sán-cto.
12. Sic-ut é-rat in princípio, et nunc, et sem-per,* et in sæcula sæcu - ló-rum A-men.



V. Fidélium animæ per misericórdiam dei requiéscant in pace.
R. Amen.
V. Dominus Dei nobis suam pace.
R. Et vitam æternam. Amen.

PATER NOSTER (In secret)

VESPERS

ALMA REDEMPTORIS

(From Advent till the Purification)

Antiphonary

Adagio (♩ = 69)

SOLO

1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - ma, Re-démp-tó - ris
2. Súr - ge-re qui cu - rat Póp - u-lo tu quæ ge - nu

Ma - ter quæ pér - vi - a cœ - li, Por - ta ma-nes et stel - la
is - ti, Na - tú - ra mi - ran - te, Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni -

CHORUS

ma - ris, suc - cúr - re - ca - dén - ti. Por - ta
tó - rem, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem. Tu - um

ma-nes et Stel - la ma-ris, suc - cur - re - ca - dén - ti.
sanc - tum Ge - ni - tó - rem, tu - um sanc-tum Ge - ni - tó-rem.

3.

Virgo prius acpostérius,
Gabriélis ab ore
Sumens illud ave
Peccatórum miserére,
Peccatórum miserére.

CHO. Peccatórum miserére
Peccatórum miserére.

VESPERS

AVE REGINA

(From Purification till Easter)

A - ve, Re-gí - na cœ - ló - rum. A - ve

Dó-mi-na An - ge-ló - rum. Sál - - ve, rá - dix,

Sál-ve, pór-ta, Ex qua mún - do lux est ór - ta.

Gaú - de, Vír-go glo-ri-ó - sa, Sú - per ó - mnes

spe - ci - o - sa. Vá - - le, O vál - de de-

có - ral Et pro nó - bis Chrí - stum ex - ó - ra.

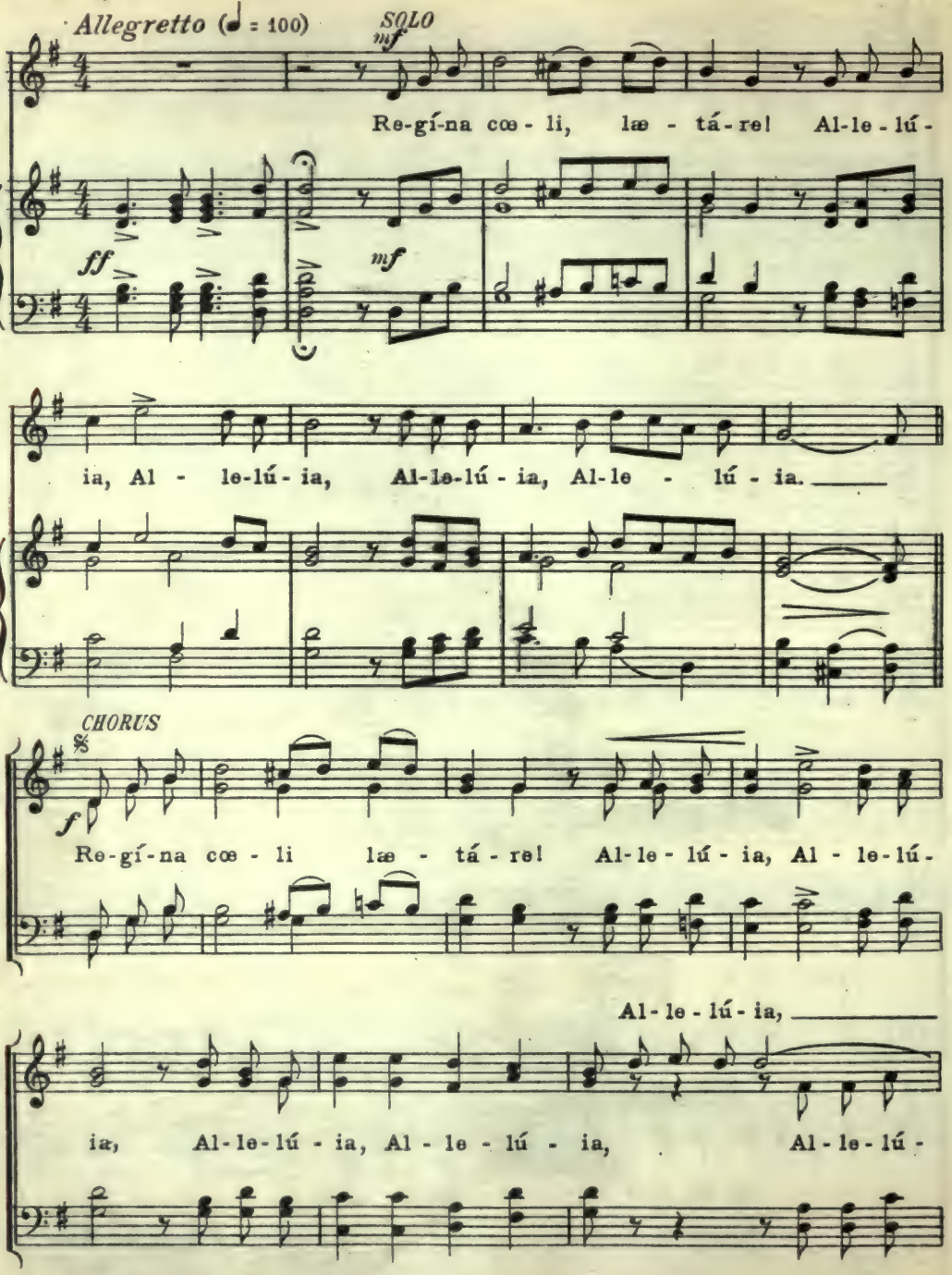
VESPERS

REGINA COELI

(From Easter till Trinity Sunday)

Breviary

LABAT.



Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia,

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-

Al-le-lú-ia, *Fine*

ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.

Slower

Qui-a quem me-ru-ís-ti, me-ru-ís-ti por-

rit.

tá-re; Al-le-lú-ia, Al-le-lú-ia.

rit.

D.S.

DUET
Moderato

Re-sur - réx - it si-cut dix - it, Al - le - lú - ia. Re-sur-

réx - it si-cut dix-it, Al-le-lú - ia, Al - le - lú - ia.

D.S.

SOLO
Lento

O - ra pro no - bis pro no - bis, De - um, O - ra pro

no - bis pro no - bis De-um, Al-le-lú - ia, Al-le-lú - ia.

rit.

D.S.

℣. Gaude, et lætáre, Virgo María. Allelúia.
℟. Quia surréxit, Dóminus vere. Allelúia.

VESPERS

SALVE REGINA

(From Trinity Sunday Till Advent)

Sal-ve, Re-gí - na, Má-ter mi-se-ri-cór-di-æ, ví-ta, dul-cé - do,

et spes nó-stra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éx-u-les Fí-li-i Hé-væ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus,

ge-mén-tes et flén-tes, in hac la-cry-má-rum vál-le. E-ia ér-go, ad-vo-cá-ta nó-stra.

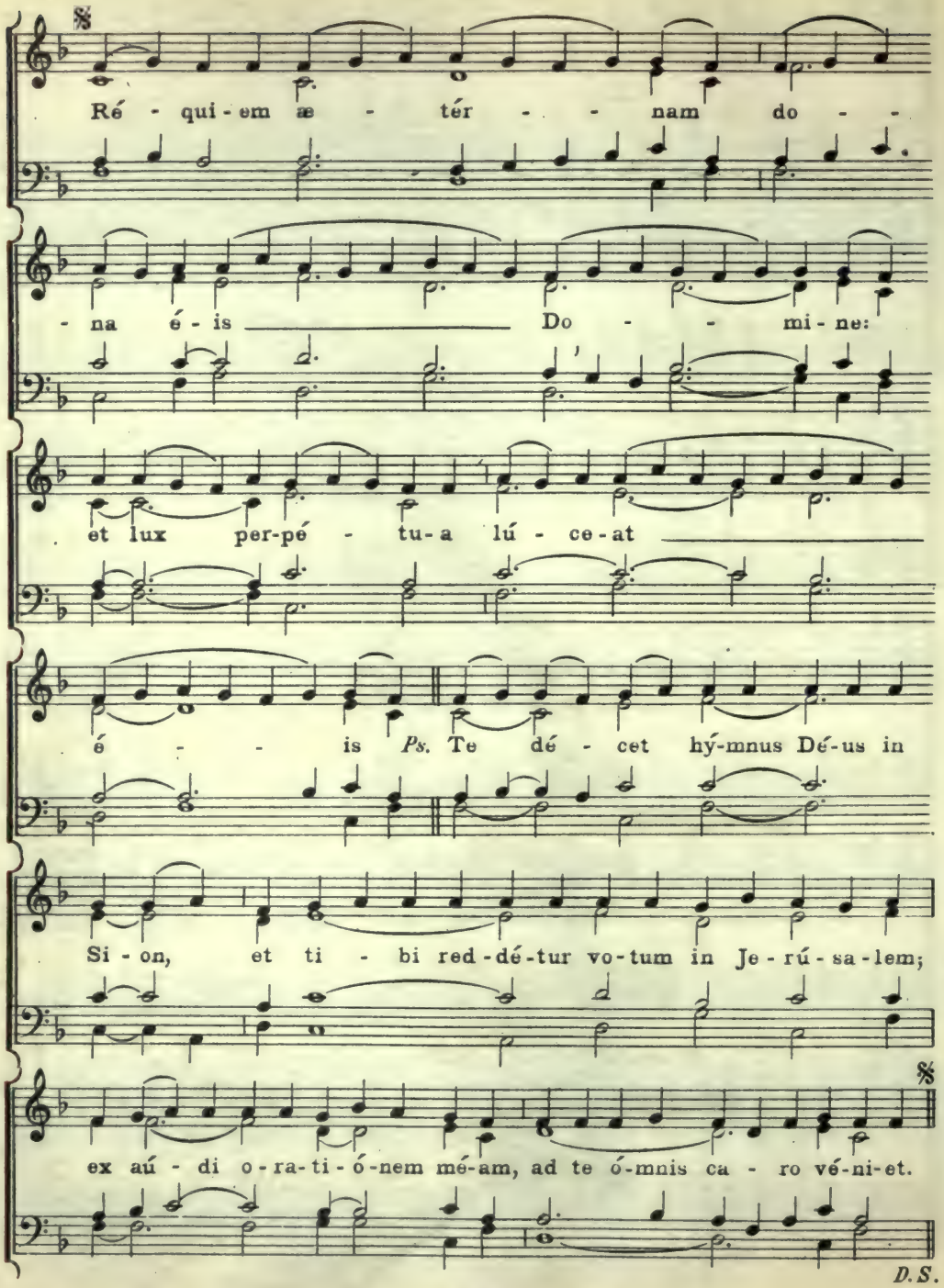
Il-los tú - os mi-se-re-cór-des ó - cu-los ad nos con-vér-te.

Et Jé-sum, be-ne-dí-ctum frú-ctum vén-tris tú-i no-bis post hoc ex-sí-li-um os-

tén-de. O clé-mens, O pí-a, O dúl-cis Vír-go Ma-rí - a.

℣. Ora pro nobis Sancta Dei Génitrix.
℟. Ut digni efficámur promissiónibus Christi.

INTROIT


Ré - qui - em æ - tér - - nam do - -
- na é - is Do - - mi - ne:
et lux per-pé - tu-a lú - ce-at
é - - is Ps. Te dé - cet hý-mnus Dé-us in
Si - on, et ti - bi red - dé - tur vo-tum in Je - rú - sa - lem;
ex aú - di o - ra - ti - ó - nem mé-am, ad te ó-mnis ca - ro vé-ni-et.
D.S.

KYRIE

Three times *Three times*

Ký - ri-e e - - lé-i-son. Chri - ste

Twice

e - - lé-i-son. Ký - - ri-e e - - lé-i-son.

Ký-ri - e e - - lé - i - son.

TRACT

Ab-sól - ve Dó - mi-ne, á - ni-mas ó-mni-um

fi-dé - li-um de fun-ctó - rum ab om - ni

vín - cu-lo de-lic - tó - rum.

V. Et grá-ti-a tu-a il-lis suc-cur-rén - te,

me-re-án - tur e - vá - de-re ju-dí - ci-um ul-ti - -

- ó - nis. *V.* Et lu-cis æ-tér - næ

be-a-tí-tú - - di - - ne pér - - fru-i.

SEQUENCE

Dies Irae, Dies Illa

1. Di - es i - rae, di - es il - la, Sol - vet sæ - clum in fa -
2. Quan - tus tre - mor est fu - tú - rus, Quan - do ju - dex est ven -

víl - la: Te - ste Da - vid cum Si - býl - la. 3. Tu - ba mi - rum
tú - rus, Cun - cta stri - cte dis - cus - sú - rus! 4. Mors stu - pé - bit

spar - gens so - num, Per se - púl - cra re - gi - ó - num,
et na - tú - ra, Cum re - súr - get cre - a - tú - ra,

Co - get om - - nes an - te - thro - num.
Ju - di - cán - - ti re - spon - sú - ra.

5. Li - ber scri - ptus pro - fe - ré - tur, In quo
6. Ju - dex er - go cum se - dé - bit, Quid - quid

to-tum con-ti-né-tur, Un-de mun-dus ju-di-cé-tur.
la-tet ap-pa-ré-bit: Nil in-úl-tum re-ma-né-bit.

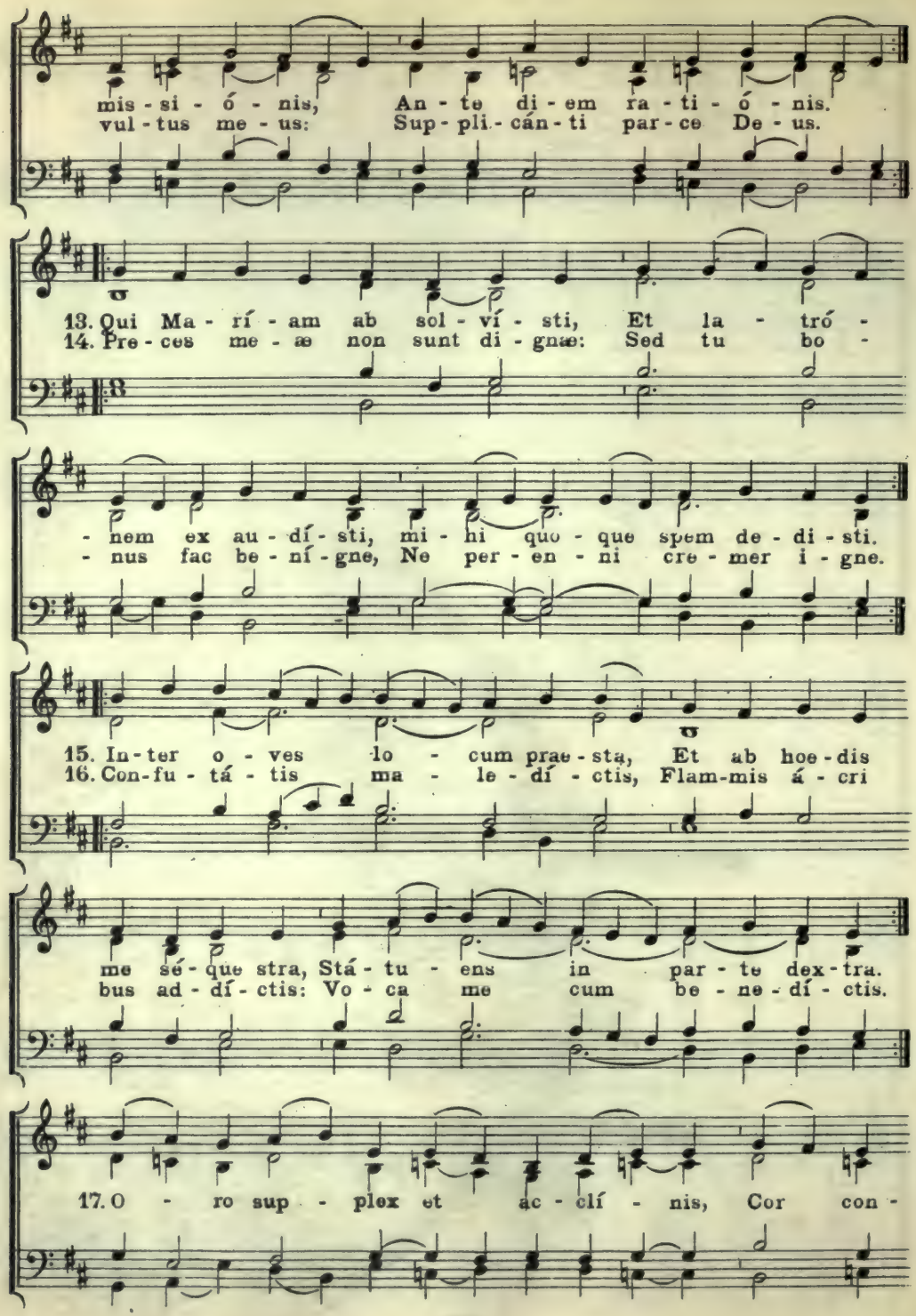
7. Quid sum mi-ser tunc di-ctú-rus? Quem pa-tro-num
8. Rex tre-mén-dæ ma-je-stá-tis, Qui sal-ván-dos

ro-ga-tú-rus? Cum vix ju-stus sit se-cú-rus.
sal-vas gra-tis, Sal-ve me, fons pi-e-tá-tis.

9. Re-cor-dá-re, Je-su pi-e, Quod sum cau-sa
10. Quæ-rens me se dí-sti las-sus: Red-e-mí-sti

tu-ae vi-ae: Ne me per-das il-la di-e.
cru-cem pa-sus: Tan-tus la-bor non sit ca-sus:

11. Ju-ste ju dex ul-ti-ó-nis, Do-num fac re-
12. In-ge-mí sco, tam quam re-us: Cul-pa ru-bet


mis - si - ó - nis, An - te di - em ra - ti - ó - nis.
vul - tus me - us: Sup - pli - cán - ti par - ce De - us.
13. Qui Ma - rí - am ab sol - ví - sti, Et la - tró -
14. Pre - ces me - æ non sunt di - gnæ: Sed tu bo -
- nem ex au - dí - sti, mi - hi quo - que spem de - di - sti.
- nus fac be - ní - gne, Ne per - en - ni cre - mer i - gne.
15. In - ter o - ves lo - cum prae - sta, Et ab hoe - dis
16. Con - fu - tá - tis ma - le - dí - ctis, Flam - mis á - cri
me sé - que stra, Stá - tu - ens in par - te dex - tra.
bus ad - dí - ctis: Vo - ca me cum be - ne - dí - ctis.
17. O - ro sup - plex et ac - clí - nis, Cor con -

- trí-tum qua-si ci - nis: Ge-re cu-ram me-i fi - nis.

18. La-cri mó - sa di-es il-la, Qua re-súr-get ex fa-víl-la.

19. Ju-di-cán-dus ho - mo re-us: Hu-ic er-go par - ce De-us.

20. Pi-e Je-su Dó-mi-ne, do-na e-is ré-qui-em. A - - men.

Responses at Gospel

V. Dóminus vobíscum. *R.* Et cum spíritu tuo. Sequéntia etc. *R.* Glória ti-bi Dó-mine.

Offertory

Dó - mi - ne Jé - su Chri - ste, Rex

gló - - - ri - ae lí - be - ra á - ni-mas

ó - mni-um fi - dé - li - um de - fun - ctó - rum

de poé - nis in - fér - ni et de pro-fun-do lá - cu:

li - be - ra é - as de ó - re le - o - - nis,

ne ab - sór - be - at é - as tár - - ta - rus,

ne cá - dant in ob - scú - - - rum:

sed sí - gni - fer sán - ctus Mí - cha - el

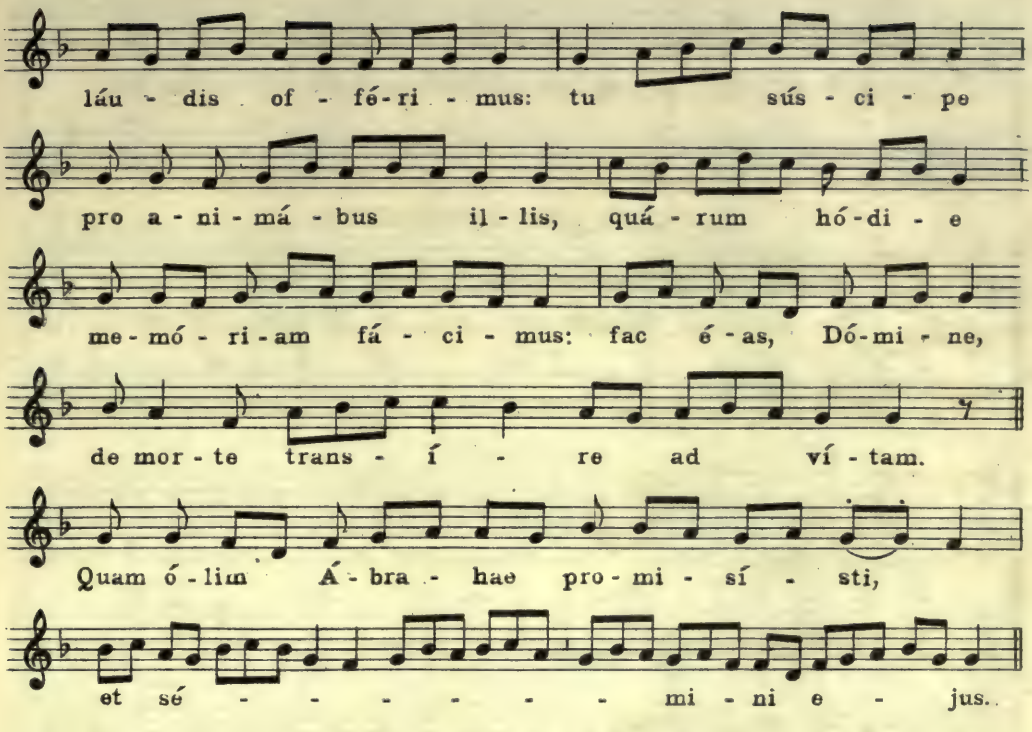
re-prae-sén - tet e - - as in lú - -

cem sán - - ctam: Quam ó - lim Á - bra - hae

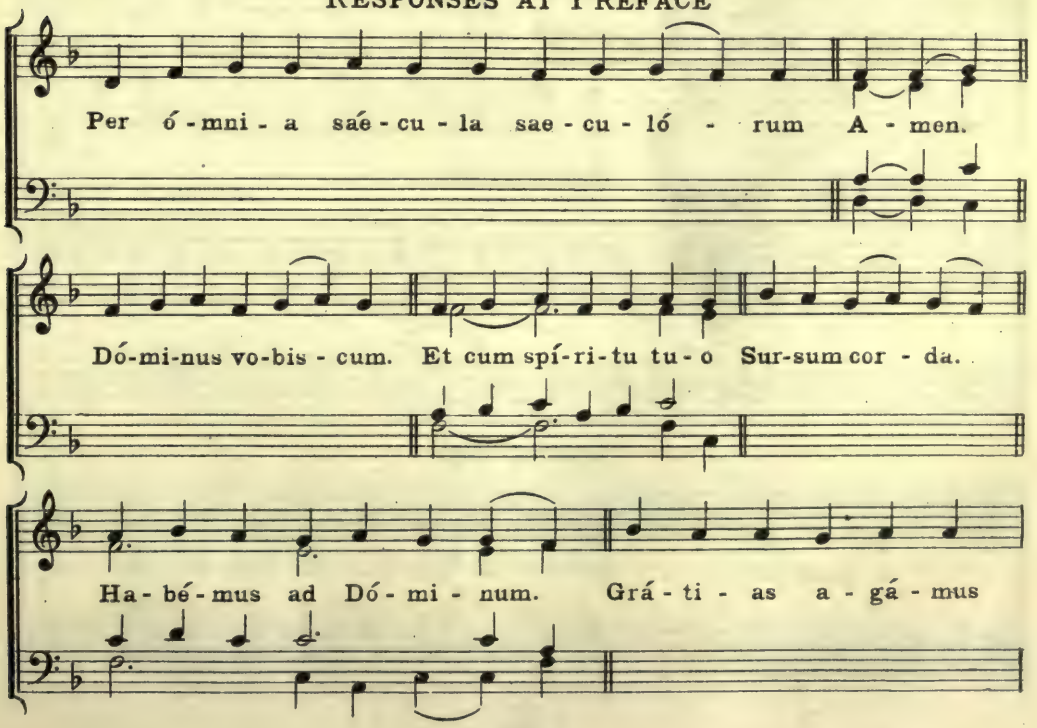
pro - mi - sí - sti, et sé - - - -

- - - - - - - mi - ni é - - jus.

℣. Hó - sti - as et pré - ces tí - bi Dó - mi - - ne,



Responses at Preface



Dó - mi - no De - o no - stro. Di - gnum et ju - stum est.

SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS

San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt

coe-li et ter-ra gló-ri- a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui

ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

RESPONSES

AT "PATER NOSTER" AT "PAX DOMINI"

Per ó-mnia. *R.* A-men. *R.* Sed lí-be-ra nos a-ma-lo. *R.* Et cum spí-ri-tu tu-o.

AGNUS DEI

A-gnus De - i qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di do - na

e - is ré-qui-em. A-gnus De - i, qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta

mun-di: do-na e - is ré-qui-em sem-pi-tér - nam.

COMMUNION

Lux ae - tér - na lú-ce-at e - is, Dó-mi - ne:

Cum san-ctis tu - is in ae-tér - num, qui - a

pi - us es. ℣. Ré-qui-em ae-tér-nam do-na e -

is Dó-mi-ne, et lux per-pé-tu-a lú-ce-at e - is.

Cum san-ctis tu-is in ae-tér-num, qui-a pi-us es.

Response at end of Mass

V. Dóminus vobíscum. *R.* Et cum spíritu tuo. Re-qui-é-scant in pa-ce. *R.* A-men.

Libera

Lí-be-ra, Lí-be-ra me, Dó-mi-ne, de mor-te ae-

tér-na, in di-e il-la tre-

mén-da: Quan-do coe-li mo-vén-di sunt et ter-ra:

Fine

Dum vé-ne-ris ju-di-cá-re saé-cu-lum per i-gnem.

V. Tre-mens fa-ctus sum e-go, et tí - - me - o, dum dis-

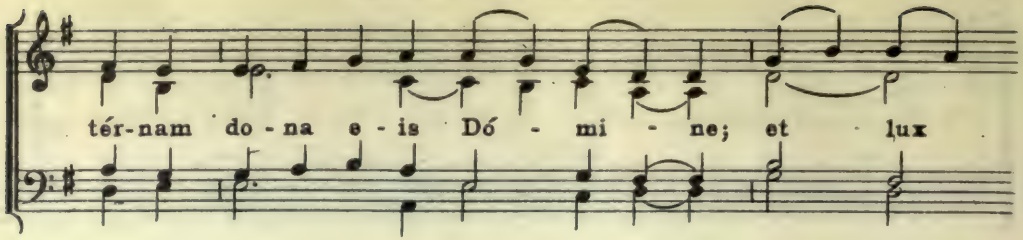
cús-si-o vé-ne - rit, at que ven - tú - ra i - ra.

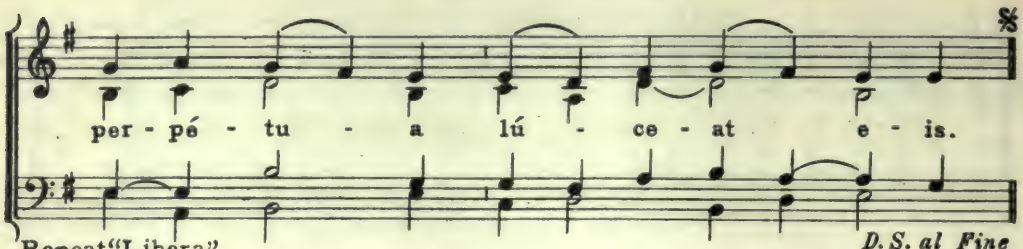
Quan-do cœ - li mo-vén-di sun et ter-ra. *V.* Dí-es íl-la dí-es

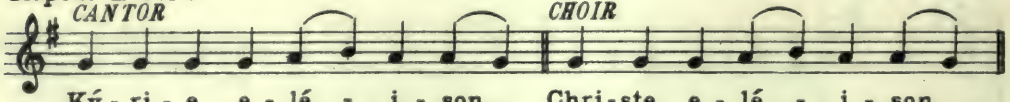
í - rae, ca-la-mi-tá-tis et mi-sé-ri - ae, di-es ma-gna

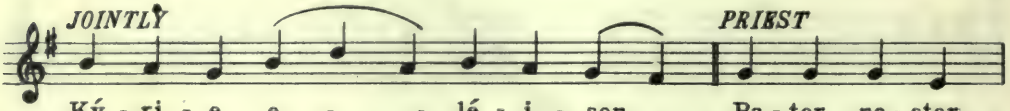
et a - má-ra val - de. Dum vé - ne - ris

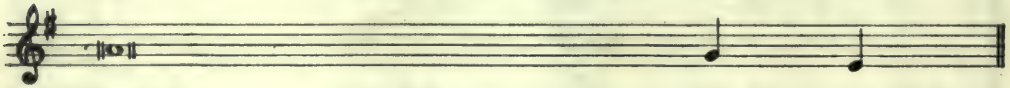
ju-di-cá-re sæ - cu-lum per-i - - gnem. Ré-qui-em æ-











V. Et ne nos indúcas in tentáti ó - nem
R. Sed líbera nos a - - - - - - má - lo
V. A pórta ín - feri
R. Erue, Dómine ánimam é - jus
V. Re-qui-és-cat in pá - ce
R. A-men
V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem mé - am
R. Et clá-mor méus ad te vé - niat
V. Dóminus vobíscum
R. Et cum spíritu túo
V. Orémus, etc. Christum Dóminum nó - strum
R. A-men
V. Réquiem ætérnam dóna ei, Dó - mine
R. Et lux perpétua lúceat é - i

PIE JESU

ABBÉ MICHEL

Lento

Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, do - na e - is ré - qui - em. Pi - e Je - su Dó - mi - ne, Do-na e - is, do-na e - is ré - qui - em; Do-na e-is, Dó-mi-ne, do-na e-is ré-qui-em, Do - na e - is ré - qui - em, Do-na e - is, Do - na e - is, Dó-mi-ne, do-na e - is ré-qui-em sem-pi - tér - nam.

MISEREMINI

SOLO

Mi-se-ré-mi-ni me-i, mi-se-ré-mi-ni me-i, Sál-tem vos a-

Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO

mí-ci me-i, sál-tem vos a-mí-ci mé-i. Quí-a mú-nus Dó-mi-ni

Choir repeat "Miseremini" SOLO

té-ti-git me, té-ti-git me. Ré-qui-em æ-tér-nam dó-na

é-is, Dó-mi-ne, et lux per-pé-tu-a lú-ce-at é-is

Choir repeat "Miseremini"

et lux per-pé-tu-a lu-ce-at é-is.

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ASPÉRGES ME

(On Sundays throughout the year except at Paschal time)

ORGAN

As - pér - ges me, Dó - mi - ne, hys - só - po et mun-dá - bor: la - vá - bis me et su - per ni-vem de - al-bá - bor. Ps. Mi - se - ré-re me - i, De - us, * se - cún - dum magnam miseri - cór - di-am tu-am.

CANTOR

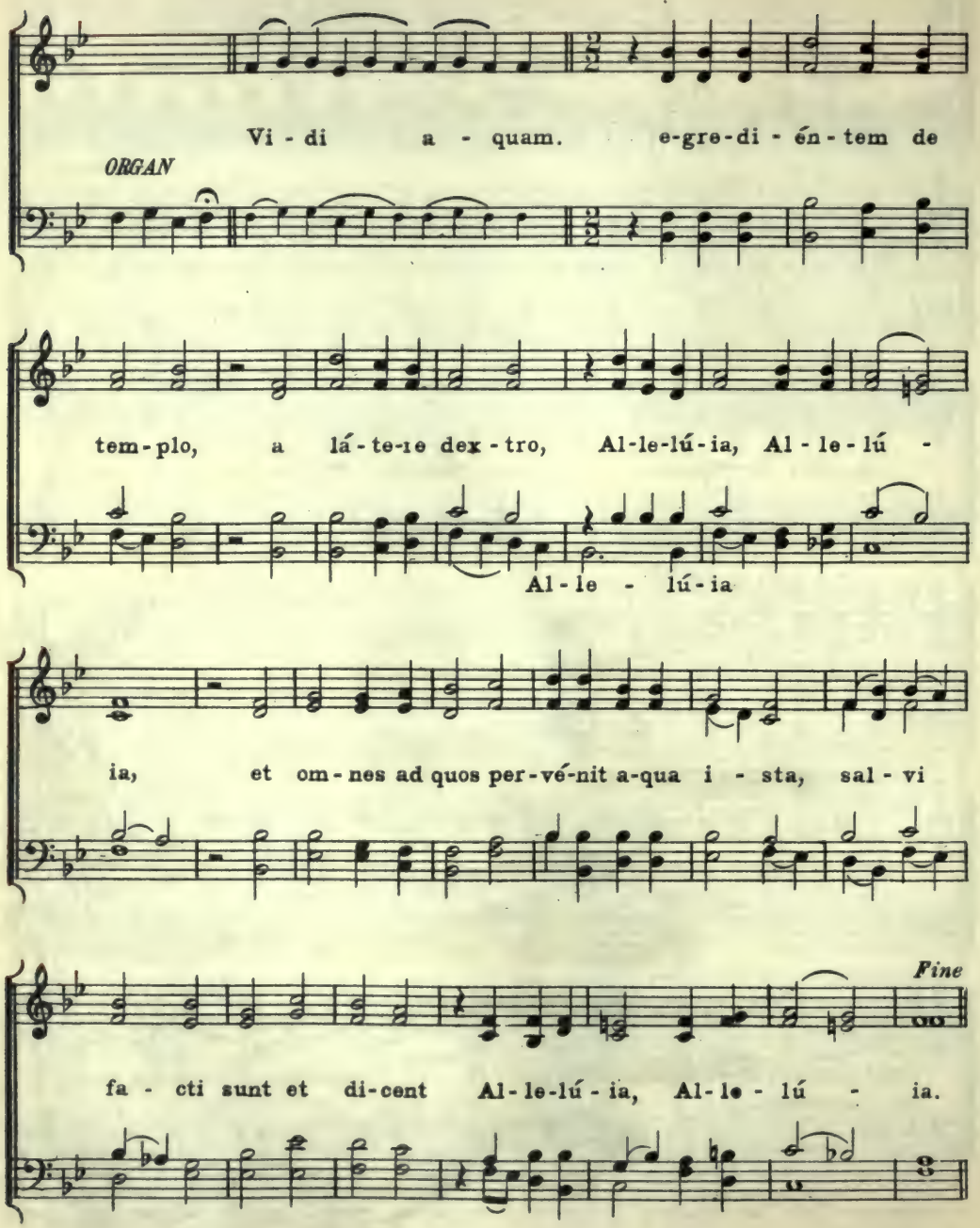
CHOIR

Glo - ri - a Pátri et Filio et Spiri - tu - i Sán - cto * Si - cut erat in princípio et nunc et sem-per et in sæcula sæ-cu - ló-rum A-mén.

"Asperges Me" is repeated by the choir as far as the Psalm. On Passion and Palm Sundays, "Gloria Patri" is omitted and the "Asperges Me" is repeated immediately after the Psalm "Miserere"

MASS

VIDI AQUAM



Ps.117. Con-fi - té - mini Dómino quó - ni - am bo - nus:

quó - ni am in saé-cu-lum mi-se-ri-cór - di - a e-jus.

Gló-ri-a Patri et Fílio, et Spi-rí-tu-i San-cto. Si-cut erat in princípio, et

nunc et sem-per, et in saécula sae-cu - ló - rum. A-men.

"Vidi Aquam" is repeated by the Choir as far as the Psalm

V. Osténde nobis, Domine, misericórdiam tuam. Allelúia.
R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis. Allelúia.
V. Dómine exáudi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.
Orémus . . . . . *R.* Amen.

MASS OF THE SIXTH TONE

Three Times

Ký - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son

Three Times

Chri - ste e - - - lé - i - son

Twice

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son

Ky - ri - e e - - - lé - i - son.

GLORIA

Gló - ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o Et in tér-ra pax ho-mí-ni-bus

bó-næ vo-lun-tá-tis. Lau-dá-mus te, Be-ne-dí-ci-mus te A-do-rá-mus Te,

Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te, Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus Ti-bi, pró-pter má-gnam gló-ri-am Tu-am.

Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Rex cœ-lé-stis, Dé-us Pá-ter o-mní-po-tens, Dó-mi-ne Fí-li U-ni-

gé-ni-te Jé-su Chrí-ste, Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, A-gnus De - i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris.

Qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di,

sú-sci-pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem nó-stram. Qui se-des ad dex-te-ram Pa - tris,

mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quó-ni-am Tu só-lus sán-ctus, Tu só-lus Dó-mi-nus,

Tu só-lus al-tís-si-mus, Je-su Chri-ste. Cum Sán-cto Spí-ri-tu

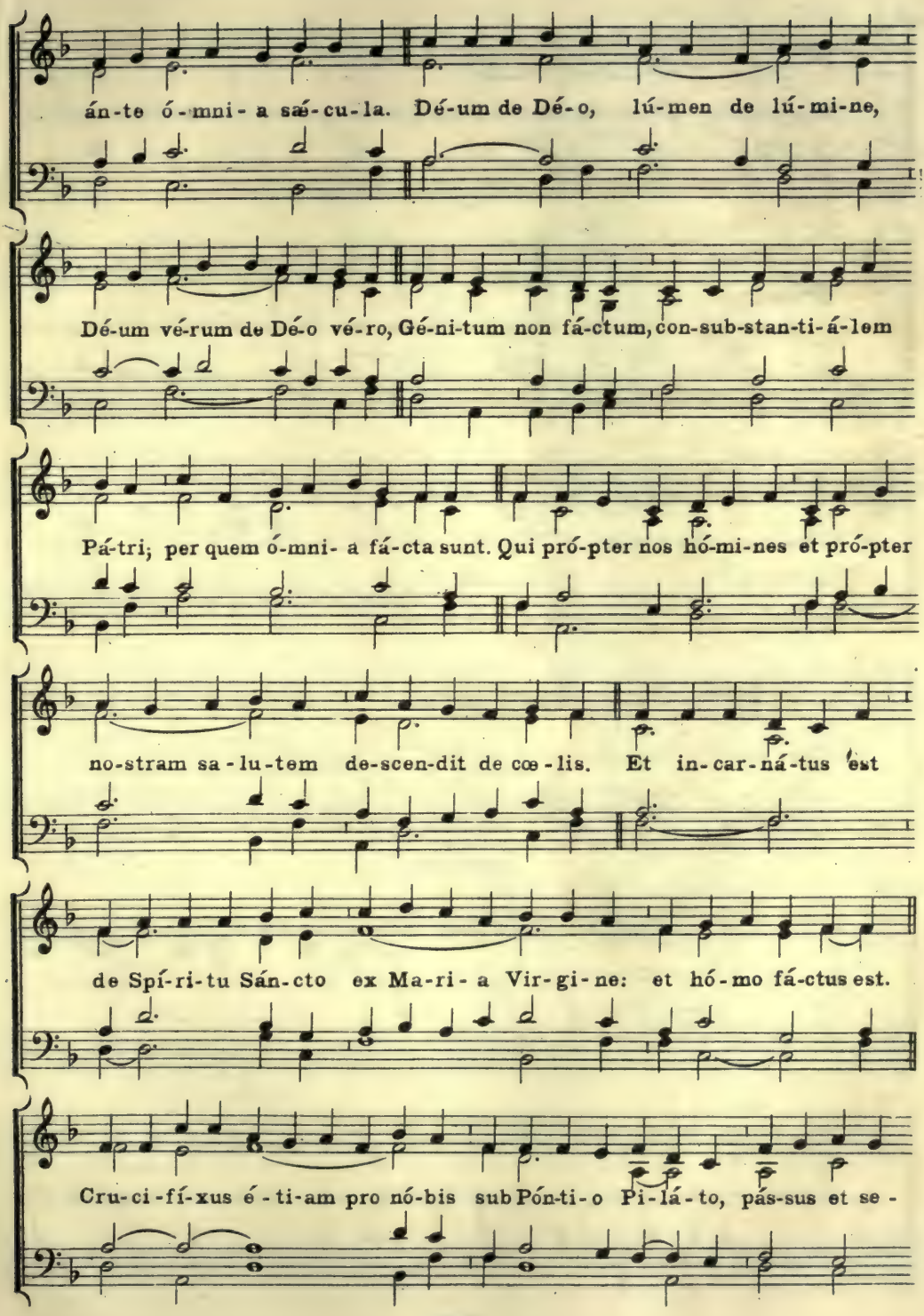
in gló-ri-a Dé-i Pa-tris. A - - - men.

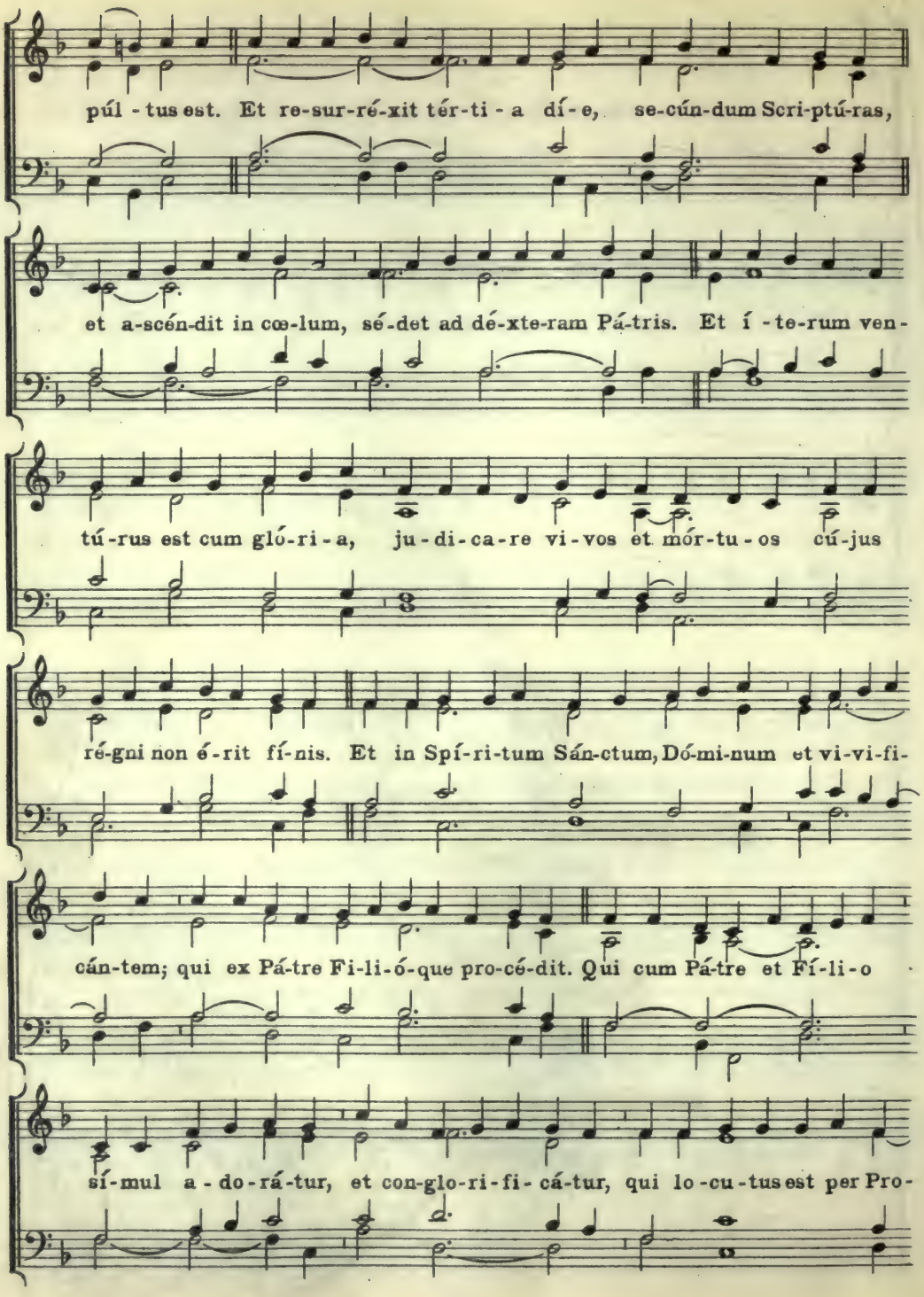
CREDO

Cré-do in ú-num De-um. Pá-trem o-mni-po-tén-tem, fa-ctó-rem cœ-li et tér-ræ,

vi-si-bí-li-um o-mni-um, et in-vi-si-bí-li-um. Et in ú-num Dó-mi-num

Jé-sum Chrí-stum, Fi-li-um De-i u-ni-ge-ni-tum, Et ex Pa-tre na-tum


án-te ó-mni-a sæ-cu-la. Dé-um de Dé-o, lú-men de lú-mi-ne,
Dé-um vé-rum de Dé-o vé-ro, Gé-ni-tum non fá-ctum, con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem
Pá-tri; per quem ó-mni- a fá-cta sunt. Qui pró-pter nos hó-mi-nes et pró-pter
no-stram sa-lu-tem de-scen-dit de cœ-lis. Et in-car-ná-tus est
de Spí-ri-tu Sán-cto ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne: et hó-mo fá-ctus est.
Cru-ci-fí-xus é-ti-am pro nó-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi-lá-to, pás-sus et se-


púl - tus est. Et re-sur-ré-xit tér-ti - a dí - e, se-cún-dum Scri-ptú-ras,
et a-scén-dit in cœ-lum, sé-det ad dé-xte-ram Pá-tris. Et í - te-rum ven-
tú-rus est cum gló-ri - a, ju - di - ca - re vi - vos et mór-tu - os cú-jus
ré-gni non é-rit fí-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sán-ctum, Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi-
cán-tem; qui ex Pá-tre Fi-li-ó-que pro-cé-dit. Qui cum Pá-tre et Fí-li-o
sí-mul a - do-rá-tur, et con-glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cu-tus est per Pro-

phé-tas. Et ú-nam sán-ctam, Ca-thó-li-cam et A-pó-sto-li-cam Ec-

clé-si-am. Con-fi-te-or u-num ba-ptis-ma in re-mis-si-o-nem

pec-ca-to-rum. Et ex-pé-cto re-sur-re-cti-ó-nem mor-tu-ó-rum,

Et vi-tam ven-tú-ri sáe-cu-li. A - - - men.

SANCTUS

San - - ctus, San - - - ctus,

San - - - ctus, Dó-mi-nus Dé-us Sá-ba-oth.

Ple-ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra gló-ri-a tú-a

BENEDICTUS

Ho - sán-na in ex-cél - sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui vé-nit in

nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Ho-sán - - na in ex-cél - sis.

AGNUS DEI

A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis.

A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di, mi - se-ré-re nó-bis

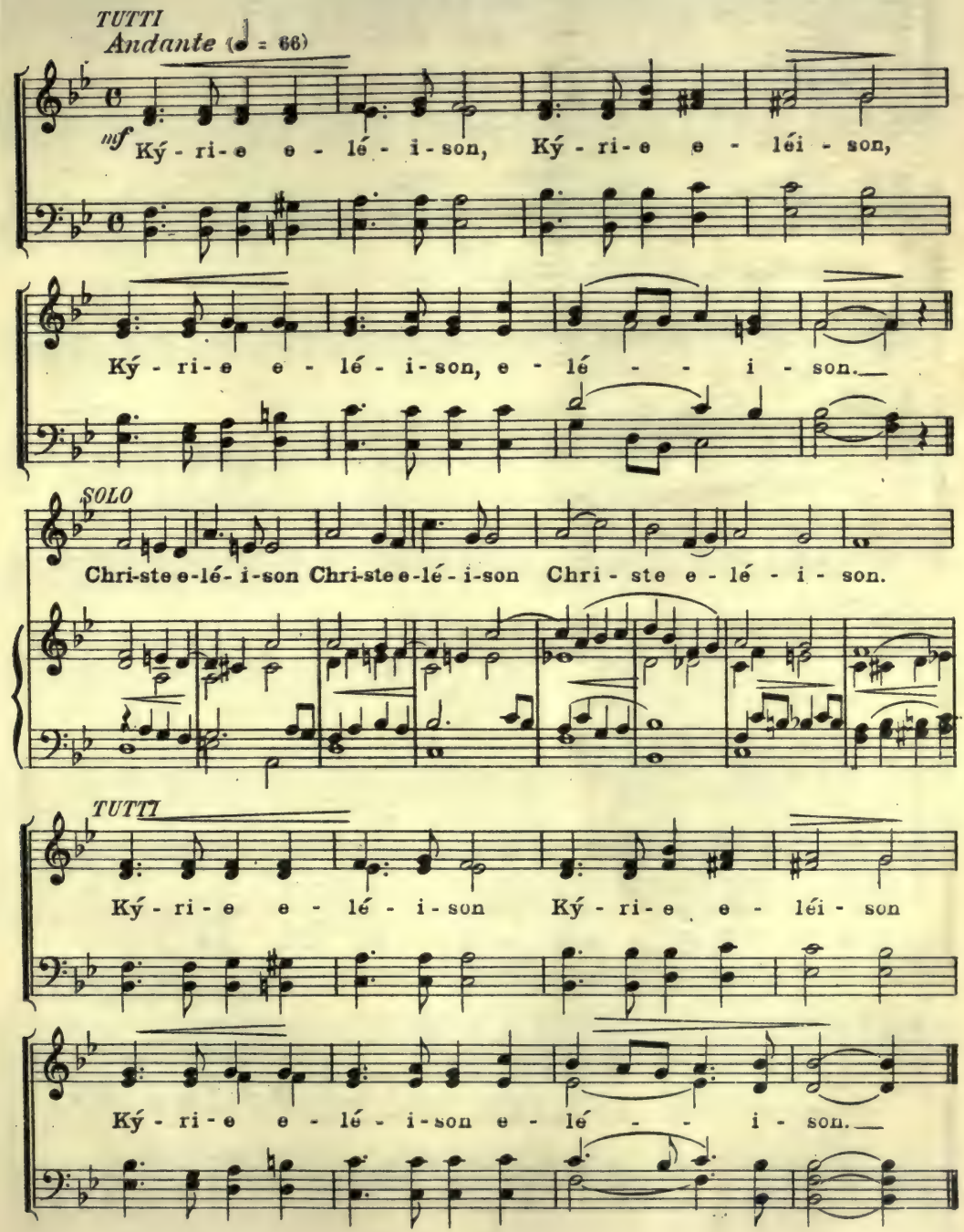
A-gnus Dé-i qui tól-lis pec-cá-ta mún-di, dó-na nó-bis pá-cem.

MASS

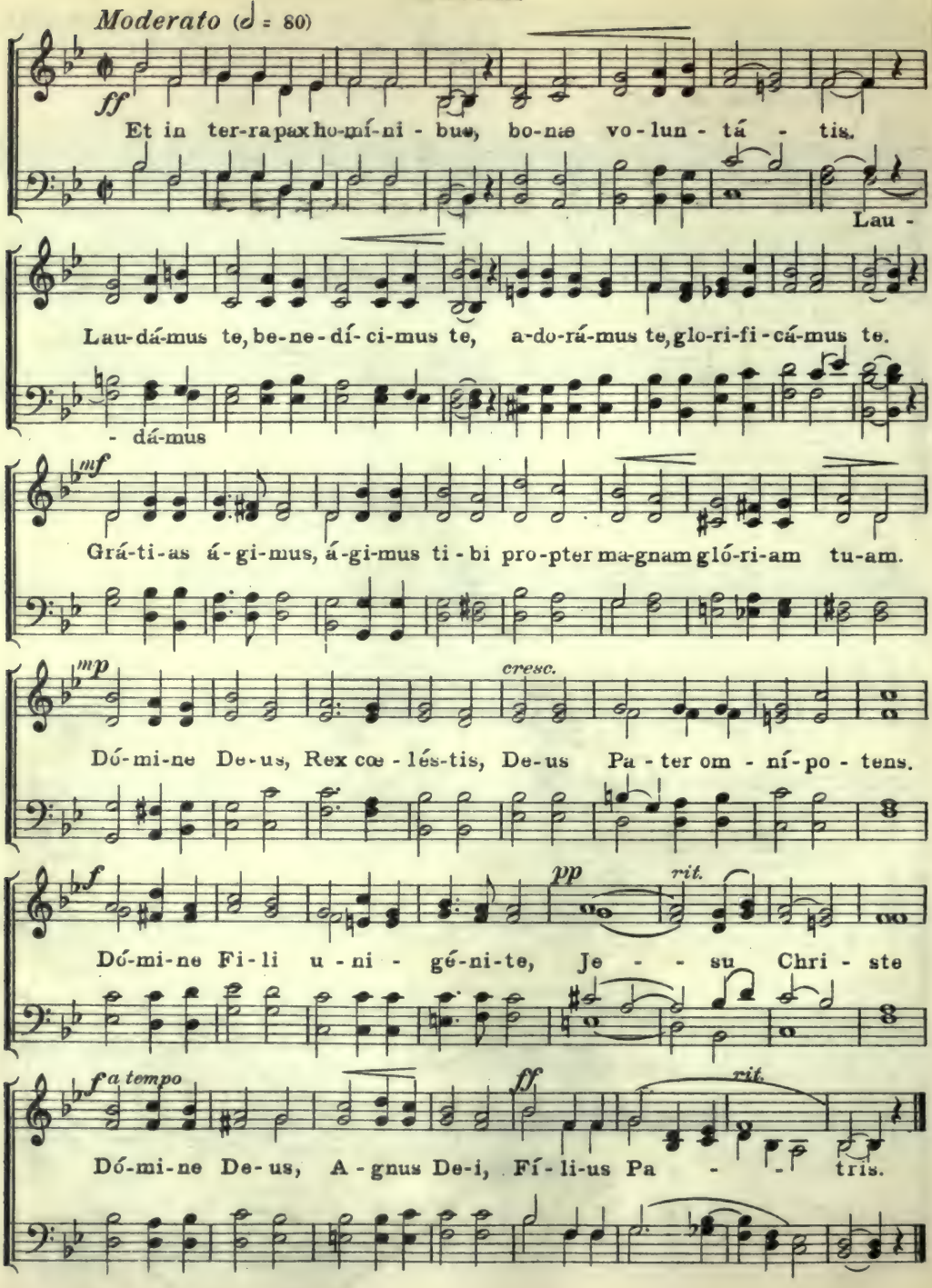
MASS OF ST. BASIL

JULES BRAZIL

KYRIE



GLORIA


Moderato (𝅗𝅥 = 80)
ff
Et in ter-ra pax ho-mí-ni - bus, bo-næ vo-lun - tá - tis.
Lau -
Lau-dá-mus te, be-ne-dí-ci-mus te, a-do-rá-mus te, glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te.
- dá-mus
mf
Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus, á-gi-mus ti-bi pro-pter ma-gnam glo-ri-am tu-am.
mp
cresc.
Dó-mi-ne De-us, Rex cœ-lés-tis, De-us Pa-ter om-ní-po-tens.
f
pp
rit.
Dó-mi-ne Fi-li u-ni-gé-ni-te, Je - su Chri-ste
f a tempo
ff
rit.
Dó-mi-ne De-us, A-gnus De-i, Fí-li-us Pa - tris.

Andantino (♩ = 72)

SOLO *mf* *p* *mf*

Qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi, mi-se - ré - re no - bis, Qui

mp *p*

p

tol - lis pec - cá - ta mundi sú-sci-pe de-pre-cá-ti - ó - nem

mf *p*

mf *rit.*

nostram. Qui sedes ad dex-te-ram Pa - tris, mi-se-ré - re no - bis.

mf

TUTTI

Tempo primo

ff Quó-ni-am tu so - lus san - ctus, tu so - lus Dó - mi - nus,

pp *rit.* *a tempo*

tu so - lus al - tís - si - mus, Je - su Chri - ste, cum *ff*

San - cto Spí - ri - tu in gló - ri - a De - i Pa - tris. A - men, A - men. *ff* *rit.*

CREDO

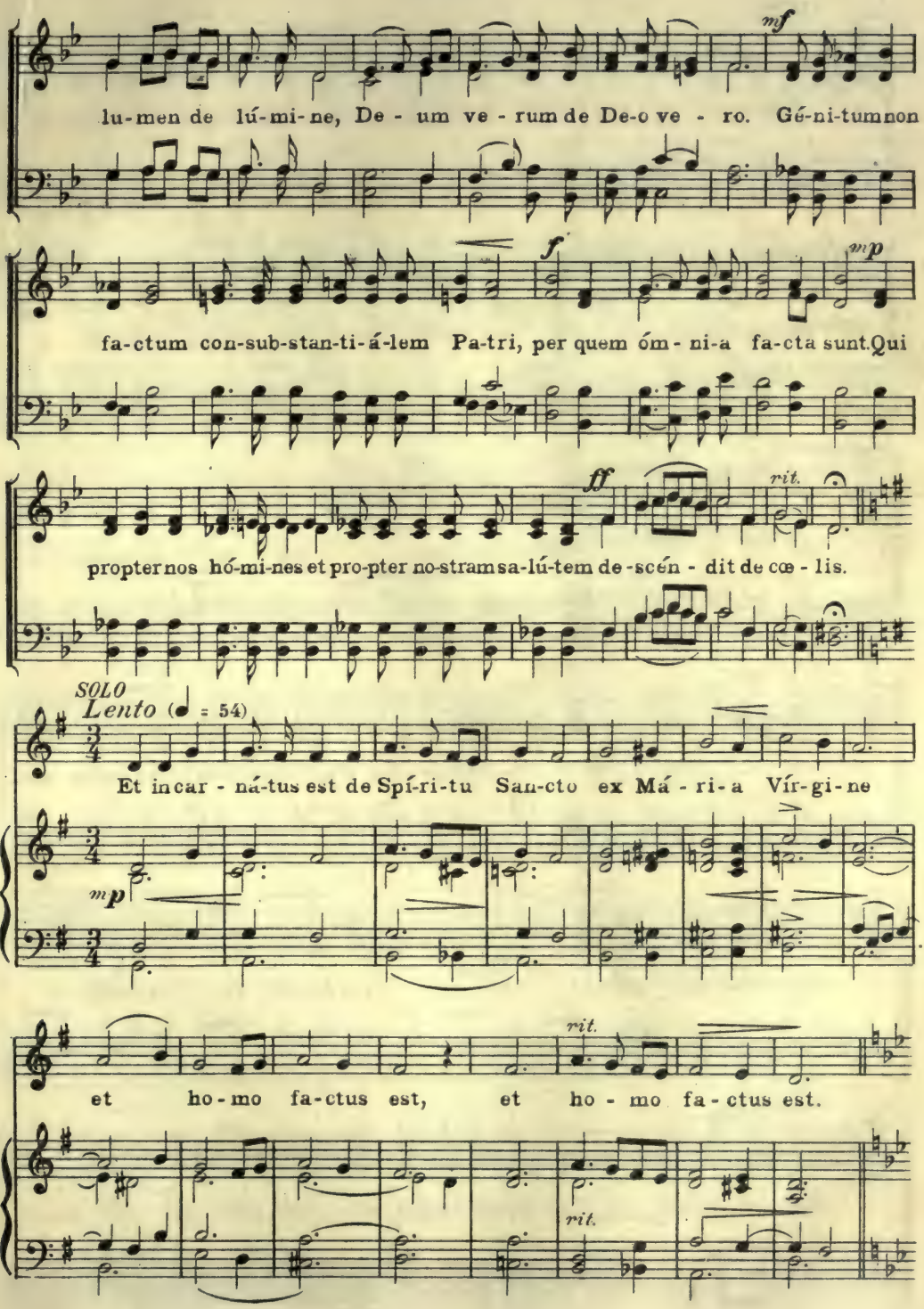
Allegro moderato (♩ = 112)

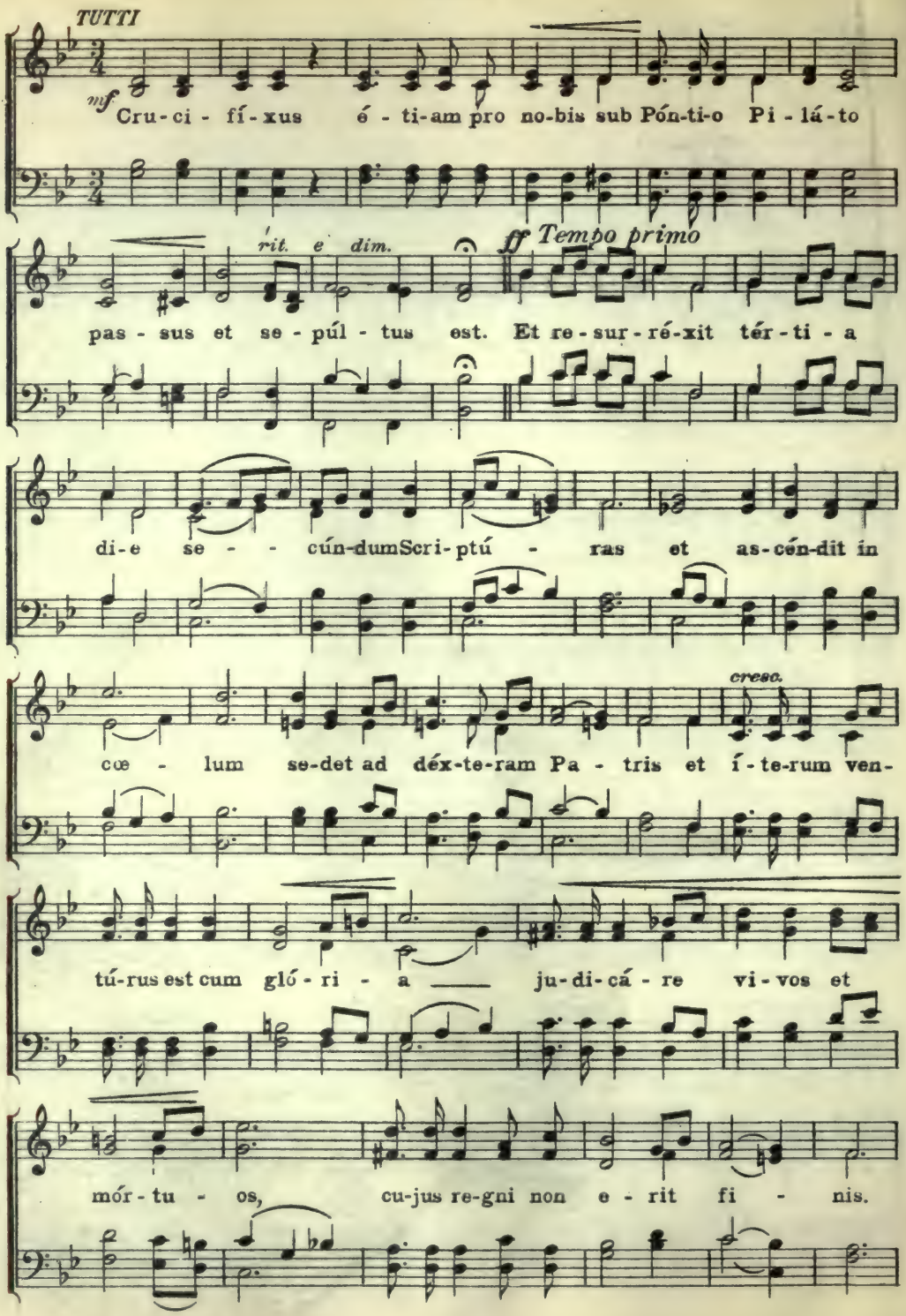
ff Pa - trem Omni - po - ten - tem fa - ctó - rem cœ - li et ter - ræ, vi - si - bí - li - um

óm - ni - um et in - vi - si - bí - li - um. Et in u - num Dó - mi - num Je - sum

Chri - stum, Fí - li - um De - i u - ni - gé - ni - tum. Et ex Pa - tre

na - tum an - te óm - ni - a sæ - cu - la. *ff* De - um de De - o,


mf
lu-men de lú-mi-ne, De - um ve - rum de De-o ve - ro. Gé-ni-tum non
f
mp
fa-ctum con-sub-stan-ti-á-lem Pa-tri, per quem óm - ni-a fa-cta sunt. Qui
ff
rit.
propter nos hó-mi-nes et pro-pter no-stram sa-lú-tem de-scén - dit de cœ - lis.
SOLO
Lento (♩ = 54)
Et in car - ná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu San-cto ex Má - ri-a Vír-gi-ne
mp
rit.
et ho-mo fa-ctus est, et ho - mo fa - ctus est.
rit.


TUTTI
mf
Cru-ci-fí-xus é-ti-am pro no-bis sub Pón-ti-o Pi-lá-to
rit. e dim.
ff Tempo primo
pas-sus et se-púl-tus est. Et re-sur-ré-xit tér-ti-a
di-e se-cún-dum Scri-ptú-ras et as-cén-dit in
cresc.
cœ-lum se-det ad déx-te-ram Pa-tris et í-te-rum ven-
tú-rus est cum gló-ri-a ju-di-cá-re vi-vos et
mór-tu-os, cu-jus re-gni non e-rit fi-nis.

Et in Spí-ri-tum San-ctum Dó-mi-num et vi-vi-fi - cán-tem,

qui ex Pa-tre Fi-li-ó-que pro-cé - - dit, qui cum

mf

Pa-tri et Fí-li-o si-mul a-do-rá-tur, et

cresc.

con glo-ri-fi-cá-tur, qui lo-cú-tus est per Pro-phé - - tas.

ff

Et u-nam, San-ctum, Ca-thó-li-cam, et A-po-stó-li-cam Ec-

clé-si-am. Con-fí-te-or u-num Ba-ptís-ma

ff

in re-mis-si - ó-nem pec-ca-tó - rum. Et exspé-cto re-sur-re-cti

ó - nem mor - tu - ó - rum, et vi-tam ven-

tú - ri sæ - cu-li A - men, A - men.

SANCTUS

Andante (♩ = 63)

p

San-ctus, San-ctus, San - ctus, Dó-mi-nus De-us

Allegro moderato (♩ = 108)

f

Sá - ba - oth. Ple-ni sunt cœ-li et ter - ra glo-ri-a, glo-ri-a

ff *rit.*

tu- a. Ho-sán-na in ex - cél-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex - cél - sis.

BENEDICTUS

SOLO
Cantabile (♩ = 76)

mp Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó - mi-ne Dó-mi-ni, Be-ne-

p

dí - ctus qui ve - nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi - ni.

TUTTI
Moderato

ff *rit.*

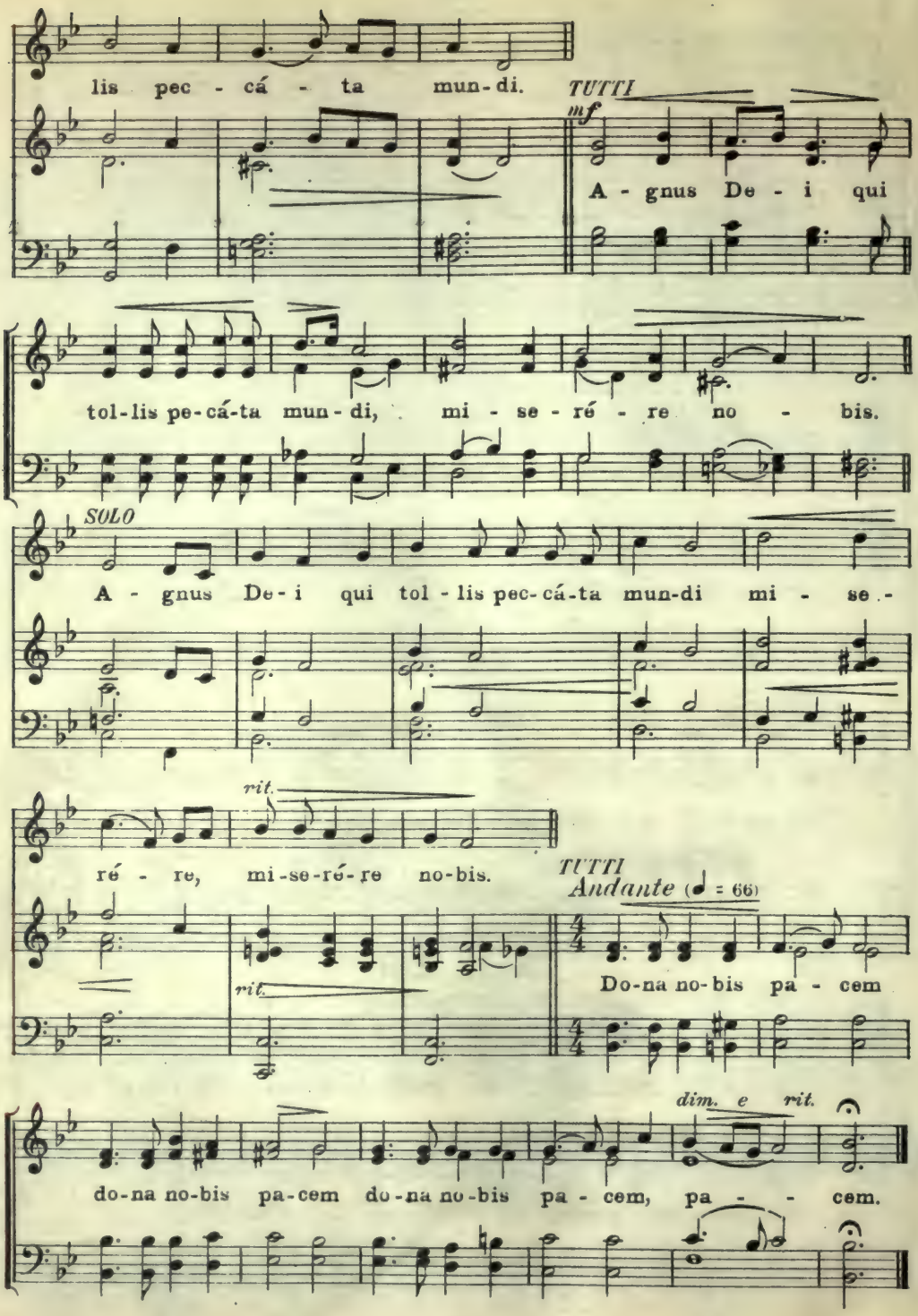
Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis, Ho-sán-na in ex - cél - sis.

AGNUS DEI

SOLO
Largo (♩ = 63)

A - gnus De - i, A - gnus De - i, qui tol - -

p


lis pec - cá - ta mun - di.
TUTTI
mf
A - gnus De - i qui
tol - lis pe - cá - ta mun - di, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
SOLO
A - gnus De - i qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di mi - se -
rit.
ré - re, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
TUTTI
Andante (♩ = 66)
rit.
Do - na no - bis pa - cem
dim. e rit.
do - na no - bis pa - cem do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - - cem.

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